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THE Britannic Magazine, OR entertaining Repository of HEROIC ADVENTURES & Memorable Exploits.

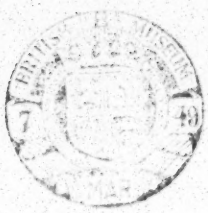
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The French Invaders defeated in Ireland. Pass sculp.

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THE

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HEROIC ADVENTURES,

AND MEMORABLE EXPLOITS.

FIELD-MARSHAL COUNT SUWARROW.

THE hiſtory of this campaign will be the hiſtory of Suwarrow, or, as his name is pronounced in Ruſſia, *Suffroff*. Some few anecdotes of his habits and manners we ſhall here preſent to the reader, as the detail of his victories is reſerved for their place in the annexed Hiſtory of the Wars of England.

Suwarrow is a very early riſer. In the field he uſually dines at ſeven o'clock in the morning, and contents himſelf with the coarſeſt food, very little differing from that of the common ſoldiers, with whom he frequently drinks, and is, on that account, much beloved by them. His dreſs is of the plaineſt; and he made his public entry into Warſaw, after that place had ſurrendered, not in a triumphal chariot, like the conquerors of old, but upon a ſhabby Coſſack horſe.

On his journey to Cracow, he did not alight from his carriage, but called for a glaſs of brandy and a baſon of water. He drank the brandy, and with the cold water waſhed his face; he was dreſſed in his ſhirt, with a cloak over it. At Hazof, where there was an Hungarian regiment, he aſſembled the officers, kiſſed them on one cheek, and the major on both cheeks and his forehead. He called for wine, and drank the health of Frederick II. on his knees, made all the company do the ſame, while he ſtill continued kneeling, and concluded by a ſhort prayer: he then aroſe, drank the health of the emperor, his maſter; and went into an ice-bath, which was always prepared before he arrived at any place. His wardrobe conſiſts of a ſhort white waiſtcoat, a pair of white breeches, ſhort boots, and a cloak: he had neither uniform nor any military dreſs whatever; and kept his head, which was bald, uncovered, even during the time he was travelling.

Dining one day, ſome time after the conqueſt of Poland, in company with ſome Pruſſian officers, one of them, who had been extolling their exploits for a long while, at laſt addreſſed himſelf to Suwarrow emphatically thus: "Does your excellency remember the grand manœuvre we made on ſuch an occaſion? how we diſtributed our troops?"—and then was proceeding to explain the whole to him at great length. Suwarrow, who is by no means partial to the Pruſſians, tired of hearing all this pompous ſtuff, replied haſtily, 'Yes, I remember it very well; it was that affair of the windmills.' Riſing from his ſeat, he drank the King of Pruſſia's health, and withdrew.

His antipathy to looking-glaſſes is ſo great, that, whenever he enters an apartment where ſuch an unlucky piece of furniture chances to be, he turns from it, and hides his face.

Having once occaſion for a barber, he ſent for one. Dicky Goſſip ſoon made his appearance, and was preparing to perform the operation, when Suwarrow, drawing up his noſe, complained of an offenſive ſmell, which attributing to the barber's coat, he ordered him to pull it off. Dicky obeyed, and began to lather him. Suwarrow however ſtill complaining, he was obliged to quit likewiſe his waiſtcoat; but, this not ſatisfying the general, his ſhirt followed next; to all which he very patiently ſubmitted.—But now the barber had his turn: "Methinks," ſaid he to Suwarrow, "the ſmell your excellency was complaining of is not yet removed; I fancy, as I have no longer any clothes upon my back, it muſt be your excellency's coat."—'Very likely,' ſaid Suwarrow; and immediately pulled it off. Our barber, determined to have his revenge, went on in the ſame ſtrain, till the general's back was as bare as his own. But he did not reſt here; for, having well lathered his face, he maliciouſly cut it ſeveral times, till Suwarrow, quite exaſperated, and forgetting the ſituation he was in, purſued the poor barber out of his tent, and preſented himſelf thus to the whole army; but the laugh it excited cauſed him to make a precipitate retreat, leaving Dicky to eſcape better than the ſans-culottes he afterwards dealt with.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

EDGAR AND ANGELINA.

CHARLES BRUNVILLE, at the early age of two-and-twenty, obtained a captain's commiſſion in the guards; and being liberally ſupplied by his friends, who were of the firſt reſpectability, was enabled to appear in every reſpect as a man of faſhion; yet, gifted as he was by nature and fortune, his affections were of a more humble nature than accorded with the proud views of his family.

Angelina, the daughter of an aged veteran whom misfortune had reduced to a ſtate of indigence, was the object of his moſt ardent love; and ſhe returned his honourable and diſintereſted paſſion with the warmth of uncontaminated innocence. The oppoſition which his father made to his union with Angelina, though it did not alter his determination, in ſome degree reſtrained him; and, in the lifetime of Cleveland, (the name of the lady's father,) he forbore to act in open defiance of their authority. His death, however, throwing her entirely upon him for protection, induced him to ſacrifice every conſideration to preſerve the woman he adored: he prevailed on Angelina to accept his hand, and introduced her to his father as one he was determined to protect from injury or inſult at the hazard of his life and fortune.

Exaſperated at this behaviour, old Brunville immediately forbade them his houſe, and cut off his ſon entirely from any claim on his eſtate, as a puniſhment for his diſobedience.

Young, and ſanguine in his expectations, the pecuniary loſs affected Captain Brunville but little, and the ſtrength of his love for a woman ſo undeſervedly deſpiſed rather increaſed than abated. For a ſhort time they ſubſiſted in a ſtate of genteel affluence upon his pay; but a love of diſſipation, which he never had the prudence to reſtrain, and an increaſe of family, involved him in the greateſt embarraſſments; and, as there are numerous temptations and reſources in London, Brunville was not long a novice in the ways of the world: the gaming-tables were frequently viſited, nor was he rouſed from his deluſion till he found himſelf the dupe of villainy: he returned, pillaged and involved, to his family.—His father would not advance him a ſhilling to ſave him from perpetual impriſonment, and his children wanted the neceſſaries of life. To one gentleman he owed two thouſand pounds; he

he was importunate for payment, and Brunville could not raiſe a twentieth part of the ſum.—"Will you," cried he almoſt diſtracted, "deareſt Angelina, go to Mr. Barfleur? inexorable as he is, he will ſurely be moved by the ſight of ſuch virtue in diſtreſs. Take our beauteous little innocents; they will plead to his heart!—Excellent girl, forgive this requeſt, dictated by neceſſity."

Angelina pauſed—tears filled her eyes—the ſtruggle of her feelings was hard; but affection for her huſband overcame the timity of her nature, and, throwing her arms around him, ſhe cried—

"Have I not been the cauſe of all your ſufferings? Has not your fatal attachment to me reduced you to this? and ſhall I refuſe to ſave you, if in my power, from a noiſome dungeon! Oh! let me go immediately, my dear Charles."

As a great deal depends upon a firſt appearance, Angelina habited her children in the moſt attractive yet ſimple garb, and haſtened with them to the houſe of Mr. Barfleur. She was admitted immediately, and had every reaſon to fear, from the ſternneſs of his features, a rejection of her petition. Kneeling, with up-raiſed hands and ſupplicating looks, ſhe implored his compaſſion; while ſhe was ſupported on one ſide by a graceful boy, whoſe eyes were raiſed with the moſt expreſſive earneſtneſs to the furrowed face of Mr. Barfleur, as his arm fondly encircled the neck of his mother; and a lovely little girl, about ſix years old, hid her face with her hand, and wept in ſympathy.

Mr. Barfleur was inconceivably affected, and, raiſing her kindly, aſſured her that, though he would never forgive the leaſt appearance of impoſition, he was ſo well convinced of her ſincerity, he would do all in his power to ſerve Captain Brunville and her.

He was as good as his word: the bond was cancelled; the children placed, at his expence, in reputable ſchools; and an annual ſtipend ſettled on Brunville, till he could by œconomy retrieve his affairs. A few years rendered his generoſity to the captain uſeleſs; he fell in a deſperate engagement, and Mrs. Brunville, never recovering the ſhock of his death, followed him to the grave in a few months. Still extending his benevolence to the orphan children, he placed Charles in the army; and, finding Angelina daily acquiring freſh beauties, his heart expanded to her with a warmth of ſentiment he had ſcarcely ever felt before. Attached to him by gratitude, the artleſs careſſes of Angelina augmented his paſſion; and he determined, in defiance of the world's cenſure, to make her his wife.

Angelina had ſcarcely ſeen any other man in her life; certainly loved none ſo well; and conſidering little the nature of the engagement, or the diſparity of their years, conſented without the ſmalleſt reluctance, as the moſt effectual method of enſuring his perpetual protection for herſelf and brother, whoſe return now was hourly deſigned from a foreign expedition, when the ceremony was expected to take place immediately. The wiſhed-for period arrived—Charles ruſhed into the arms of an affectionate ſiſter—a kind benefactor. With him he brought a youth; introduced to their notice as one who, at the riſque of his own life, had been the preſerver of his, in an enterpriſe of imminent danger. The modeſt and penſive looks of the young ſtranger ſpoke ſtrongly in his favour; and, upon being queſtioned by Mr. Barfleur reſpecting his name and family, he replied, with an air of diſtreſs and humility—

"Excuſe me, ſir, on a ſubject that gives me the moſt poignant grief. I knew but one parent: ſhe fell a victim to parental cruelty, and baſe ſeduction; yet her virtues were ſuch as to reflect ſhame on her perſecutors; and I live to lament her misfortunes, and revenge her wrongs!"

As his fine countenance was agitated by contending paſſion, Angelina ſurveyed him with mixed ſurprize and admiration, and, for the firſt time, wiſhed her deſtined huſband otherwiſe than he really was. Barfleur watched with looks of miſtruſt, and trembled for his own ſucceſs, when

contraſted, as he now was, with youth and beauty.

Charles, finding he had done wrong in introducing a ſtranger, apologized with the moſt reſpectful timidity; and, as Barfleur could do no leſs than give him a courteous reception, a ſhort time removed all appearance of reſtraint. Charles expreſſed the moſt unfeigned aſtoniſhment at the propoſed arrangement, yet it was unmixed with diſſatisfaction; and Angelina ſighed as her lips moved in confirmation of the intelligence.

The young ſtranger gazed attentively at the whole party, and again relapſed into a ſtate of dejection. In a few days every thing was prepared for the nuptials; and, as the hour approached, the heart of Angelina ſunk with reluctance. A heavy gloom ſat on the brow of Charles, and a tear fell upon the hand of his ſiſter as he raiſed it to his lips to congratulate her on her approaching happineſs. On the morning appointed for the ceremony the ſtranger was no where to be found; but in the dreſſing room was the following note, addreſſed to Charles Brunville:

"Sir, An unhappy paſſion, which not even the utmoſt exertion of my reaſon can reſtrain, has occaſioned me to act in this myſterious manner. The partiality which your friendſhip has procured me from your lovely ſiſter, may, in time, be productive of fatal conſequences; and, as I dare not attempt to injure the benefactor of one I ſo much eſteem, I muſt tear myſelf for ever from an object ſo attracting as Angelina. To hear of her welfare is all the conſolation I dare hope for; and my moſt fervent prayers ſhall be offered up for her happineſs.

EDGAR."

Charles inſtantly put this note into his patron's hand, and watched his eyes with the moſt eager attention. Barfleur read it in viſible agitation: his hand ſhook, and tears filled his eyes——"Tell me, candidly, Charles," cried he, "do you imagine Angelina has a partiality for this youth?—Remember, I queſtion you *upon your honour!*——Charles tremblingly replied—"I dare not deceive you, ſir—I ſuſpect ſhe has."

Barfleur ſtruck his forehead in doubt and uneaſineſs—"I ſee my error," cried he, "and am deſervedly puniſhed: but, ſuffer what I may, I will act in an honourable manner—I ſwore to be the friend of your mother, of her children; and I will prove myſelf ſo—not by binding an innocent lovely girl in the bonds of miſery!—but, by making two worthy hearts happy, deſerve happineſs myſelf. You, Charles, I ſuppoſe, know where your friend is to be found. Recall him; and if I find, upon further inveſtigation, that he is worthy of my Angelina, ſhe ſhall be all his own."

Penetrated with joy, Charles bleſſed his benefactor with undiſſembled ſincerity, and inſtantly wrote to Edgar, who had joined his company, to return, as the leave of abſence granted them was not yet expired, acquainting him with the whole tranſaction. Edgar returned immediately; and after paying his acknowledgments was cloſeted with Mr. Barfleur.

When they returned, a gleam of the moſt heart-felt pleaſure ſhone on all his features, and, preſenting him to Angelina, he ſaid——"Heaven, my dear children, never fails to reward a benevolent action. By deſigning good to others, I have myſelf derived a moſt eſſential benefit. I bluſh even at this advanced age, to recall to mind the follies of my youth. Edgar *is my ſon!*——By me was his mother ſeduced and abandoned; yet I have ſince ſuffered pangs of the deepeſt anguiſh. My child ſhall now be rewarded for the injury I did his mother; and Angelina ſhall no longer be conſtrained to me as a huſband, but pay me, voluntarily, the love of an affectionate and dutiful child."

The exultation of conſcious virtue ſparkled in his eyes as his children knelt round him; and, extending his hands with a paternal benediction, he exclaimed—"Would I exchange this bliſsful moment for what a ſelfiſh gratification, founded on the miſery of another, could produce? No, no!—Happineſs is only to be found in diſpenſing of it to others; and I now feel that, however paſſion or prejudice may delude us, the benefits we confer on others are reflected tenfold upon

upon ourſelves by the bleſſing of a peaceful conſcience."

A ſhort time after Edgar's union with a moſt amiable woman, Mr. Barfleur waited on her grandfather; and, after informing him of every event, prevailed on him to ſee the children of his unfortunate ſon. Pride, operating as powerfully as affection, induced him to comply; and their engaging manners ſoon ſo effectually removed every unfavourable impreſſion, that, at his death, they became ſole poſſeſſors of his immenſe fortune.

HISTORY OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE.—Continued from vol. vi. p. 485.

THE Ruſſian war with the Porte commenced about the end of March 1769, when a body of Ruſſian troops made themſelves maſters of the important fortreſs of Aſoph, at the mouth of the river Don. In the end of April, Prince Gallitzin, commander in chief of the Ruſſian army on the frontiers of Poland, paſſed the Nieſter, hoping to take the fortreſs of Choczim by ſurpriſe; but, being diſappointed, he was obliged to return. Near the beginning of July, however, he again paſſed that river, and on the 13th attacked and defeated the van of the grand vizir's army, conſiſting of about 60,000 men. Thirteen thouſand of the fugitives entered Choczim; which was next day inveſted by the Ruſſians: but they were obliged to raiſe the ſiege and repaſs the Nieſter; which they could not effect without conſiderable loſs.

In the mean time, both the Ottoman and Ruſſian courts were diſpleaſed with the conduct of their generals. The Turkiſh grand vizir was deprived of his command, and afterwards beheaded; and was ſucceeded by Moldovani Aga Pacha, a man of a bold and enterpriſing ſpirit. On his firſt taking the command of the army, finding it impoſſible to ſubſiſt where he was, he attempted to force a paſſage over the Nieſter; but, being three times repulſed with great loſs, he made a precipitate retreat towards Bender, at the ſame time drawing the troops out of Choczim, which the Ruſſians immediately took poſſeſſion of.

Prince Gallitzin was now ſuperſeded by General Romanzow, who took the command of the army on the 29th of September. Soon after his arrival, he received news of the ſucceſs of General Elmpt, who, with a body of 10,000 men, had reduced the province of Yaſſy. He inveſted Bender; but, finding the ſeaſon of the year too far advanced, he withdrew his troops, and put them into winter quarters.

The firſt campaign had proved ſo unpropitious to the Turkiſh affairs, that the court would gladly have concluded a peace, if they could have obtained it upon honourable terms; but the Ruſſians inſiſting upon the entire ceſſion of Moldavia and Walachia as a preliminary article, the negotiations came to nothing. A new campaign was therefore reſolved on; and this proved ſtill more unſucceſsful than before. The grand Ruſſian army under General Romanzow paſſed the Nieſter in May 1770; and, having aſſembled at Choczim on the 3d of June, marched towards Pruth: at the ſame time, their ſecond army, commanded by General Panin, arrived before Bender. The plan of operation was, that the latter ſhould form the ſiege of Bender, and Romanzow ſhould cover it.

On the 18th of July, General Romanzow attacked an army of 80,000 Turks and Tartars, commanded by the Khan of Crimea, and ſtrongly intrenched on an almoſt inacceſſible mountain, forced their intrenchments, and obliged them to flee in the utmoſt confuſion, leaving an immenſe quantity of ammunition and proviſions, &c. in their camp; which they totally abandoned to the victors.—After this victory, the Ruſſian general puſhed on towards the Danube; and on the 2d of Auguſt attacked another Turkiſh army, commanded by the grand vizir in perſon, and totally defeated it, making himſelf maſter of their camp, ammunition, 143 pieces of cannon, and above 7000 carriages loaded with proviſions. The loſs of the Turks

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on this occaſion was not reckoned leſs than 40,000 men, and ſome accounts raiſed it to 60,000—During the courſe of this ſummer alſo, the fortreſs of Kilia Nova, at the moſt northerly mouth of the Danube, ſurrendered by capitulation; and likewiſe that of Ackerman, or Bialogorod, near the mouth of the Nieſter. Bender was taken by ſtorm on the 27th of November; and the Ruſſians, enraged at the obſtinate reſiſtance they had met with, made a terrible ſlaughter of their enemies. It was computed that 30,000 Turks periſhed on this occaſion. The fortreſs of Brailow, ſituated on the northern ſide of the Danube, was inveſted on the 26th of September; and the garriſon were ſo much intimidated by the taking of Bender, that they abandoned the place, and moſt of them were drowned in croſſing the river.—During this campaign, it was reckoned that the Ruſſians took 1000 pieces of cannon from their enemies.

This year alſo a Ruſſian fleet of 16 or 18 ſhips commanded by Count Orlow entered the Mediterranean, and landed a body of troops on the Morea. Theſe, being joined by the Greeks, committed great ſlaughter on the Turks, and made themſelves maſters of almoſt the whole country. At laſt, however, the Porte, notwithſtanding their bad ſucceſs in other parts, found means to ſend a force into the Morea ſufficient to overpower the Ruſſians. The Greeks now ſuffered in their turn; and the Ruſſians, hearing that a Turkiſh fleet had paſſed the Dardanelles, abandoned the Morea, and ſailed to meet their antagoniſts. A battle enſued, in which the Turks were defeated; and, having retired into a neighbouring harbour, they were next day entirely deſtroyed by the Ruſſian fire-ſhips, except one ſhip of 64 guns, which was taken. This fleet conſiſted of 15 ſhips of the line, from 96 to 60 guns, three large frigates, and ſeven large armed veſſels, beſides galleys. After this victory, the Ruſſian fleet blocked up the mouth of the Dardanelles, interrupted the Turkiſh trade, prevented the carrying of proviſions to Conſtantinople by ſea, and raiſed contributions from moſt of the iſlands in the Archipelago. Had Count Orlow, the commander of the Ruſſian fleet, now followed the advice of Admiral Elphinſtone, a brave and experienced Britiſh officer in the empreſs's ſervice, the Ruſſian fleet would have ſailed inſtantly to Conſtantinople, and, during the conſternation of the Turks, would have crowned their ſucceſſes by an eaſy capture of that great metropolis.

In 1771, matters did not at firſt go on ſo ſucceſsfully on the part of the Ruſſians. On the ſide of the Danube, they were obliged to keep on the defenſive. Another army, under Prince Dolgorucki, had better ſucceſs; they reduced the whole peninſula of Crim Tartary in leſs than a month, though defended by an army of 50,000 men—During theſe tranſactions the Turks made themſelves maſters of the fortreſs of Giurgewo; which enabled them to become ſo formidable on the ſide of Walachia, that Prince Repnin durſt not attack them. Upon his refuſal to do ſo, he was deprived of his command; which was given to Gen. Eſſen. On the 17th of Auguſt, he attacked the Turkiſh intrenchments; but, after a deſperate engagement of four hours, was defeated, with the loſs of upwards 3000 men.

This was the only engagement of any conſequence in which the Turks had proved victorious ſince the beginning of the war; and, after it, their uſual bad fortune attended them. In conſequence of their victory, they determined to winter on the northern ſide of the Danube, which would have been of the utmoſt ſervice to them; and with which view they conſiderably reinforced their army in Walachia. But General Romanzow, by a train of maſterly diſpoſitions, not only thwarted all their ſchemes, but ſurpriſed them on their own ſide of the river. They had divided their army into two great bodies, which were ſtationed in the neareſt and moſt important poſts on the Turkiſh ſide of the Danube. On the 20th of October, one of theſe bodies was ſurpriſed at Tuliza by General Weiſman, and another at Maczin by General Milarodowits. The event was the ſame

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in both places. The intrenchments were forced, the Turks totally routed, and their artillery, ſtores, and magazines, taken, together with the two towns and their caſtles. Next day General Weiſman attacked the grand vizir himſelf, with the like ſucceſs. The intrenchments were forced, a vaſt quantity of artillery taken, and likewiſe the town and caſtle of Babadagh; while the vizir, with the remains of his army, fled 30 miles to ſeek refuge at Mount Hemus. A few days afterwards Gen. Eſſen defeated another body of Turks, and retook the fortreſs of Giurgewo, driving the enemy totally out of Walachia. The Ruſſian fleet this year ſpread ruin and deſolation through the defenceleſs iſlands of the Archipelago and the coaſts of Aſia, ſtriking terror into the city of Conſtantinople itſelf. A dreadful peſtilence raged this year in the Turkiſh army; and, in the autumn broke out at Moſcow, where it deſtroyed vaſt numbers.

The affairs of the Turks were now in ſuch a deſperate condition, that they very eagerly ſued for peace. The only conditions on which this could be obtained, however, were, that the Crimea, Budziac Tartary, and all that vaſt tract of country on the coaſt of the Black Sea, as far as the north ſhore of the Danube, ſhould continue for ever under the dominion of Ruſſia; and the Ruſſians ſhould enjoy an unlimited freedom of navigation on the Black Sea, together with the poſſeſſion of the city of Aſoph, on the mouth of the Don; and, that a ſum of money ſhould be paid them by way of indemnification for the expences of the war. Theſe terms, however, were rejected; and the negotiations, which continued through the whole year 1772, at laſt came to nothing. The commiſſioners on both ſides retired from Buchareſt, the place where the congreſs was held, on the 22d of March 1773. For ſome time a deſultory kind of war was carried on between detachments from the two armies. But as this was very prejudicial to the Ruſſians, who could not be ſo eaſily recruited as the Turks, about the middle of June, Romanzow made preparations for paſſing the Danube with the grand Ruſſian army, conſiſting of 87,000 men: which, however, he did not accompliſh till the 24th; and then marched with his army, in large diviſions, towards the city of Siliſtria. He was terribly haraſſed on his march by large bodies of the Turkiſh cavalry, of whom the grand vizir had detached 27,000 for this purpoſe. At laſt, however, they arrived before the city, which was ſtrongly fortified, and defended by a body of troops conſiſting of about 24,000 men. On the 29th of June, this body was defeated by general Weiſman, who commanded the van of the Ruſſian army, and forced to retire into Siliſtria. The grand vizir then detached 50,000 men to the relief of the place: upon this the Ruſſians found it neceſſary to retreat; which was not accompliſhed without very great difficulty and loſs. In this retreat general Weiſman was killed, and the army left all their magazines behind them.

Many other ſevere conflicts happened this campaign, which proved leſs glorious to the Ruſſians than any of the former ones. In 1774, however, their arms were attended with better ſucceſs. Romanzow's army was reinforced by 40,000 men; and, on the night between the 16th and 17th of June, paſſed the Danube in ſpite of all oppoſition. A continued ſeries of engagements then happened between the Ruſſian generals and different bodies of the Turks. In theſe the latter were always defeated; and at laſt became ſo much diſpirited, that a body of 40,000, or, according to ſome accounts, of 70,000, Turks, fled at the firſt ſight of a body of their enemies greatly inferior in number, leaving behind them all their tents and baggage, with a fine train of braſs artillery. From this time, diſorder, mutiny, and diſmay, ſeized all the Turkiſh armies, and they abſolutely refuſed to face their enemies. They plundered the baggage, robbed and murdered their officers, deſerted by thouſands, taking the road to Conſtantinople, and committing every kind of outrage by the way. The miniſters of ſtate, after having tried all methods to induce this lawleſs

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crew to return to their duty, were obliged to furniſh them with veſſels for their tranſportation into Aſia. According to ſome accounts, no fewer than 140,000 of the Turkiſh troops deſerted in this manner. Even in the grand vizir's camp at Schunla, matters went on in the ſame manner. He was abandoned by his whole cavalry; his European and Aſiatic troops quarrelled, and cut one another to pieces before his face; and, in ſhort, the vaſt army he commanded was reduced almoſt to nothing. The Ruſſian general did not fail to take advantage of theſe misfortunes. He placed the different diviſions of his army in ſuch advantageous ſituations, that he totally cut off all communication between the Turkiſh camp and every mean of ſubſiſtence. The unfortunate vizir, therefore, was obliged at laſt to ſubmit to the terms which Romanzow dictated to him. The principal articles were, the independency of the Crimea; the abſolute ceſſion of Kilburn, Kerche, and Jenickala, and all the country between the Bog and the Nieper; a free navigation in all the Turkiſh ſeas, in which was included the paſſage thro' the Dardanelles, with all the privileges and immunities which were granted to the moſt favoured nations. Ruſſia gave up all her conqueſts, except Aſoph and Taganrok. There were, beſides, ſeveral ſtipulations in favour of the inhabitants of Moldavia and Walachia, and the Greek iſlands which were reſtored by Ruſſia.

[*To be continued.*]

NAVAL AND MILITARY OPERATIONS IN WAR.

[*Continued from vol.* vi. *page* 490.]

Of Surprises and Stratagems for seizing Posts.

ALL the environs that have any relation to the place the enemy occupies, muſt be known; on what ſide lie the avenues, moraſſes, rivers, bridges, heights, woods, and all covered places that are in the neighbourhood, without which it is ſcarcely poſſible to regulate approaches prudently. It is equally neceſſary to know nearly the number and kind of troops with which he poſſeſſes the poſt, that you may not attack him with inſufficient force. It is likewiſe neceſſary to know if the enemy is careful or remiſs in carrying on his duty. The knowledge of theſe circumſtances contributes infinitely to form a project of ſurpriſe well, and to conduct the whole expertly.

As to the manner of ſurpriſing a poſt, it is impoſſible to eſtabliſh certain rules on the ſubject; becauſe, among a thouſand means which chance offers, there are rarely two alike. It muſt, however, be obſerved, that there are ſtratagems with which it is impoſſible to ſucceed without a proper force to ſuſtain them. A town or village, for example, where we are introduced by a ſecret correſpondence, cannot be carried unleſs we be well ſeconded. The only means of managing the ſurpriſe of poſts well, is to divide your force inſtantly, to ſeize the caſtle, church, church-yard, or public ſquares. It has been ſaid, that troops ſo divided can act but weakly, and run a riſk of being defeated ſeparately. But by making as many detachments as the enemy has poſts, in the diſmay cauſed by ſurpriſe, it is eaſy to carry theſe poſts before they who defend them have time to look round. The enemy being likewiſe obliged to divide, and not knowing what ſide to prefer, there is almoſt a moral certainty, that, ſtupified with the noiſe which they hear from every quarter, they are ready to let their arms drop out of their hands: beſides, the horrors of a dark night, and the dread that cannot fail to ſeize a party who are ſurpriſed, repreſent objects much greater than they are, ſo that they imagine they have to contend with a whole army.

The bad ſucceſs of the affair at Cremona mentioned before, makes nothing againſt this opinion. If, inſtead of ſtopping to make priſoners, a detachment had gone directly to the citadel, which ſhould be the way in all

all ſuch actions, it would have been impoſſible for theſe brave officers who drove out the Imperialiſts to have made ſo glorious a defence. M. de Schower did otherwiſe when he ſurpriſed Benevar in Spain in 1708, and did not fail. He learnt that the Spaniards neglected the guard of an old caſtle which was at the entrance of the place; and marching in the night he took it, and detached ſeveral parties to attack the town. Surpriſed with ſuch a viſit, they ſought for ſafety in flight, and ran to take ſhelter in the citadel, but were ſcarcely entered when they were made priſoners. The enemy did not think of the attack being begun where they were ſtrongeſt; but it is the beſt way, as it is to be preſumed they have divided their forces to be able to defend every where.

M. Menard, in his hiſtory of Niſmes, gives an account of the ſurpriſe of that town, which merits attention. Nicholas Calviere, called Captain St. Coſme, having reſolved to make himſelf maſter of this place, engaged a miller whoſe mill was ſituated within the walls, at the ſide of the gate, to file the bars of a grate which ſhut up the entry of an aqueduct through which the water paſſed into the town, and to receive 100 men armed into his mill, while a conſiderable body of cavalry and infantry ſhould arrive from different places to ſuſtain the enterpriſe.

The day for the execution of his project being fixed for the 16th of November 1569, and the proper orders given for the rendezvous of the troops, St. Coſme came out of the mill with his party at three o'clock in the morning, and, advancing to the guard at the gate, put them to the ſword, and opening the gate let in 200 horſemen, with each a foot-ſoldier behind him. Theſe troops, having entered the town, formed ſeveral detachments immediately: one of which went to block up the citadel; while the reſt, ſcattering over the ſquares of the place, and ſounding their trumpets, inſtantly made themſelves maſters of the town.

There are a number of circumſtances mentioned in this ſurpriſe, which convey a great deal of uſeful inſtruction. Captain St. Coſme knew how to profit by the negligence of the governor, who omitted to guard the entrance of the aqueduct: to make a proper choice of cavalry for advancing ſo readily with the infantry from different quarters; the juſtneſs of the orders given the troops, which brought them 15 leagues from Niſmes at the hour and place appointed for the rendezvous; the precaution with which he inveſted the citadel, to prevent an action with the garriſon in the ſtreets; his attention in dividing his troops into the different quarters of the town, and making them ſound their trumpets, that the inhabitants might imagine they were very numerous.

But the active corps of the partiſan, without truſting to the ſtratagems that others have ſucceeded by, muſt find other reſources than thoſe againſt which people are ſo prepared now-a-days; and, as the ſurpriſing of the enemy is the great buſineſs of the partiſan in carrying on the Petite Guerre, he muſt ſee what can be effected by hardineſs and activity.

The expedient which appears to be the moſt proper for an officer who has 400 infantry under his command, and is certain that the garriſon is only 200 (for ſurpriſes ſhould be always attempted with a double force), is to chooſe very bad weather; the ſtrong winds, for example, and fogs, in winter; or the ſtorms and tempeſts in ſummer, when, after exceſſive heats, violent winds riſe ſuddenly, and agitate the air.

When you have meditated ſuch a ſcheme, then is the time to put a part of your infantry in covered waggons, which ſhould be kept ready for the purpoſe. The whole party ought to be provided with dog-ſkin covers for their gun-locks and cartouch-boxes, to take off readily when there is occaſion; and the reſt of the infantry to be mounted behind part of the cavalry. Both parties to aſſemble at ſome place a league diſtant from that which you would ſurpriſe, and there to ſtop; when, if you ſee the bad weather diſſipating, you muſt retire till another occaſion. If you renew it ten times,

you need not deſpair; a ſtrong place deſerves this trouble, and ſucceſs will overpay every fatigue.

But, on the contrary, if the ſtorm forms, and the wind increaſes, direct your approaches in ſuch a manner, that you may always have the wind on your back; becauſe, if you have it in your face, the enemy's ſentries can look forward and diſcover you; and likewiſe, if it is in your face, your horſes cannot be made to advance without a great deal of trouble. Theſe precautions being taken, you advance more quickly as the ſtorm increaſes, the horſes and waggons going with great ſpeed before the wind. You need be in no uneaſineſs about the enemy's ſentries ſeeing you, or hearing the noiſe of your march; becauſe the ſeverity of the weather obliges them to enter their boxes, and turn their backs to the wind.

At 300 paces from the place, the foot and part of the cavalry ſhould diſmount and fix their bayonets, the reſt of the cavalry to remain with the waggons near ſome trees or houſes, the waggons turned for a retreat. Divide your infantry into five detachments, and inſtantly run at a great rate, keeping your men as cloſe as poſſible, and, paſſing the barrier and gates, ſeize all the ſentries and the guard without firing or making the leaſt noiſe, which may be executed with an extreme quickneſs, to be acquired by practice. While the firſt detachment ſeizes the gate and all the ſentries of its environs, the reſt muſt run rapidly into the town. One muſt go quickly to ſeize the main guard; another to ſeize the governor or commanding officer; the fourth, which ſhould be the ſtrongeſt, ſhould fly to the caſerns or men's barracks, to ſeize their arms; the fifth to remain in the ſtreet near the gate for a corps de reſerve.

Every detachment muſt be conducted by priſoners made at entering; and orders ſent with all ſpeed, to cauſe half the cavalry to advance and patrole the ſtreets, as the infantry get forward.

As this kind of ſurpriſe can ſucceed only under favour of a ſtorm, which rarely continues any time, it is evident that the march and execution muſt be conducted with inexpreſſible ſwiftneſs, and the orders be perfectly underſtood. It is true, that rain is inconvenient for the infantry, whoſe feet ſlip on clay-ground; but, they muſt do their beſt, and frequently it is found that the roads which are moſt uſed are not therefore the moſt ſlippery.

If it happens that you are perceived in taking poſſeſſion of the gate, and they take the alarm, you muſt quickly divide your party into two wings, mounting them on the rampart, the one to the right, the other to the left; and, ſeizing the loaded cannon, turn them upon the town; and, at the ſame time, ſummon the garriſon to ſurrender. If you happen to fail, and are obliged to retire, you do not riſk much, as they will not care to moleſt your retreat.

There may be a reluctance in attempting ſuch a ſurpriſe; it may appear to be hazardous and raſh, and a conduct too nice not to deſpair of ſucceſs; but Mr. Jeney ſays that experience convinces him of the validity of the means propoſed, and relates what happened to him upon two occaſions, to prove that the cold eaſt winds or ſtorms are the moſt proper times for attempting ſurpriſes.

Being at the head of thirty huſſars, ſays he, and willing to ſhun a ſtorm which was gathering behind us, I puſhed to get to a place which was well fortified and occupied by a numerous garriſon: the wind was ſtrong, and I paſſed the barriere and all the gates with my horſes, which made a great noiſe, without any ſentry either ſeeing or hearing; and, though I called to the firſt guard to declare myſelf, no one perceived me. I croſſed the whole town without ſeeing a ſoul in the ſtreet; and, hurrying to an inn in the other ſuburbs, I went out at the gallop, and ſaw only the ſentry at the laſt barriere, to whom I anſwered without our comprehending one another; nevertheleſs the rain had not begun to fall, but the wind was violent. I experienced the ſame during the winter, when the eaſt wind was very proper to facilitate the ſurpriſe of a fortified town or poſt.

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On Chriſtmas night 1757, I paſſed through the country of Hanover with eighty horſe between two guards of the enemy without being perceived. I marched over the middle of a plain when the night was clear, with a violent eaſt wind, which prevented any ſentry from turning his head to look at me, and I went quietly to carry off horſes in the rear of their army. The following night, at my return, I paſſed two different poſts of our army; the one guarded by a party of huſſars, the other by a regiment of dragoons, without being ſeen but by one ſentry in the middle of the dragoon poſt, who durſt not challenge, becauſe it was no longer time, having paſſed the firſt guards.

You may likewiſe take the advantage of bad weather to ſcale all ſorts of poſts ſurrounded with walls, as towns, abbeys, caſtles, &c. to do which, you muſt approach in the dark, and ſeize the moment of a great ſquall, or when a cold eaſt wind obliges the garriſon to take ſhelter from the rigour of the ſeaſon: then there is no one upon the ramparts, and the ſentries turn their backs to the wind, or remain in their boxes, while your people are warm with marching, and animated with the hopes of ſucceſs.

The time of a thick fog is not leſs favourable for approaching and forcing an intrenched poſt. When the fog is low, the infantry ſhould creep on all fours, the better to conceal them from the enemy's ſentries. Theſe ſort of ſurpriſes are the leaſt dangerous, you run ſcarcely any riſk; but, if you cauſe ſome falſe attacks, the garriſon will not fail to run to arms, and ſometimes make you pay dear for failing.

When you would ſurpriſe the enemy in a village, farm, or place detached from the army, you ſhould divide your party in two bodies, each compoſed of cavalry and infantry; the one to take the enemy in the rear, the other in front, taking care to cauſe ſome waggons to follow, which may carry off the wounded in caſe of need. You muſt calculate exactly the time it will take the firſt detachment to go round the enemy. The two commanders ſhould agree on a word for rallying, and the time of making the attack, which ſhould be in the night, eſpecially if the poſt is ſo diſtant from the army that they can receive no aſſiſtance; for in that caſe the time is favourable till day-break. They muſt regulate their departure according to the diſtance they have to go; and the detachment which goes round the enemy ought to take no more infantry than can be carried behind the horſemen. This detachment, having got round, ſhould form about a quarter of a league from the poſt, and 100 paces out of the road.

When the other detachment has arrived within a quarter of a league of the poſt, your cavalry ſhould form out of the road with the waggons and drums near them, who are not to advance till ten minutes after the departure of the infantry, who muſt advance towards the fires of the enemy, ſtooping as much as poſſible. They muſt take care to conceal themſelves from patroles, as has been directed; and, when they ſee them paſſed or entered the poſt, the infantry muſt hurry on to gain the village, and clear the entry by which the cavalry muſt paſs, in caſe it has been barricadoed with waggons. You muſt run rapidly to the place where you ſee the fires lighted, and make as many detachments as you ſee fires, in order to ſurpriſe the whole at once.

The cavalry who followed ſlowly muſt inſtantly join to the noiſe of your arms and cries their trumpets and drums, advancing with all ſpeed, and leaving only a non-commiſſioned officer with ſome horſemen near the waggons. The detachment, which is advanced on the other ſide of the village to turn the enemy, on hearing the alarm, muſt immediately advance, ſounding trumpets, beating drums, and attacking all who would ſave themſelves on that ſide. You may rely on it as certain, that the enemy, ſeeing all his guards ſurrounded by your infantry ſcattered in the village, and hearing the march of different bodies of foot and horſe who arrive on all ſides, will not delay to ſurrender, or ſeek to ſave himſelf by a diſorderly flight: it will be eaſy then for your cavalry to fall upon the fly-

ing, and ſtop them. The party ſhould be forbid to purſue the enemy more than a quarter of a league in the night; but no purſuit at all ſhould be attempted, if it is in an incloſed country. The poſt being taken, the booty and priſoners ſhould be ſent off immediately under the care of the infantry, putting the wounded in waggons, or on the horſes that are taken, the cavalry making both the front and rear-guard, and taking care to have the laſt the ſtrongeſt.

There is no time more precious for a partiſan, or that merits ſo much attention, as that of a battle, when every one is attentive to the great firing which they hear on all ſides; to the manœuvres of the armies that are engaging; to the deciſion of an affair of the greateſt importance, upon which the fate of each depends. It is then that he can employ his ſkill to the greateſt advantage; ſtrike the ſevereſt blow that is poſſible; cauſe the ruin of the enemy; pillage the quarters of their generals; carry off their equipages; defeat their guards; ſet fire to their camp, and ſpread an alarm over all, which may contribute to the defeat of an army.

But meaſures muſt be taken to execute ſo great, ſo brilliant, a project with ſucceſs; and it ſhould not be engaged in, till after having prudently regulated the deſign on three principal circumſtances, viz. the ſituation of the enemy's camp; the means of approaching it; and the hour of engaging. When the enemy's camp is in the middle of a great plain, or on a height with an extenſive view on all ſides, it is certain that one cannot approach without being ſeen at a diſtance: and in that caſe, prudence will put a ſtop to zeal, and prevent raſhneſs from attempting impoſſibilities; but when their poſition extends over a country covered with mountains, woods, or villages, the occaſion is more favourable, and may almoſt enſure ſucceſs.

It is then very advantageous for a partiſan to be perfectly acquainted with the ſituation of places that are in front of his army; eſpecially when he foreſees that the enemy will ſooner or later come to encamp there. What aſſiſtance would it not give for the direction of his projects, if he knew how to take a plan of that part of the country which he propoſes to invade beforehand? Then, without the weak and dangerous aſſiſtance of ſpies and deſerters, he can by his own proper knowledge think of every means for executing a deſign, which ought to be regulated and conducted with impenetrable ſecrecy.

When he perceives by the motions of the armies that they are on the eve of an action, he muſt not delay to acquaint the general with his project. If he conſents, he will regulate the reſt, and the time of departure, according to the advices which he receives.

As theſe ſort of expeditions cannot be made but by long circuits, they muſt take the time neceſſary for the march. In the campaign of 1757, the Duke of Richelieu cauſed his army to advance near Zell to attack our army; and ſent a partiſan with 100 horſe to the rear of the camp the day before, who, having made a march of twenty-two leagues, arrived without any accident: but the prudence of the Prince of Brunſwick defeated his deſign, and left him to admire his retreat; nevertheleſs, they picked up ſome ſtragglers, horſes, and waggons.

Among the meaſures that ought to be taken to ſecure the blow, and ſtrike it more effectually, it ſhould not be forgot to diſtribute cockades like the enemy's to all the cavalry; and to give a ſtick of ſix feet long to twenty of each detachment, with a bit of torch fixed on the end, and covered with a little dry ſtraw or hemp, to kindle inſtantly. The whole party to ſet out, marching under the conduct of a good guide by covered ways, at a diſtance from the enemy. Being come to the place appointed, which ought to be in the environs, and as high as the field of battle, the infantry ſhould be concealed out of the road far from the ſight of paſſengers. This muſt be the centre of correſpondence with the army; the rendezvous of the booty; and ſupport the retreat of all the cavalry, of which there ſhould be as many detachments

tachments formed as you purpoſe to make attacks. We will ſuppoſe ſix, of a hundred men each, and they muſt go ſecretly by particular routes to their reſpective poſts. Neither trouble nor expence ſhould be ſpared to procure good guides. Each detachment ſhould lie in ambuſh half a league, if neceſſary, from the object of the attack.

The noiſe of the muſketry of the armies is to be the ſignal for their irruption; and then bravery, intrepidity, and courage, will give wings to your people. The ſecond detachment will glance imperceptibly between the villages, and fall like thunder upon the camp; and, while eighty attack all whom they meet, the other twenty ſhould light their torches at the fires that are to be found everywhere, and ſpread the flames rapidly to the ſtraw of the tents. As they cannot fail to have the picquet of the camp ſoon at their heels, they muſt ſtrike their blow with all poſſible quickneſs without ſtopping to plunder; being content with the glory of having excited a general alarm, capable of confounding the whole army, and contributing to the gaining of a battle.

At the ſame time that this detachment attacks the camp, the others muſt with equal addreſs attack the villages, doing the ſame the firſt did in camp, except that they may plunder every thing which they can eaſily carry off of the general's equipages, with which theſe villages are commonly filled; ſeizing the beſt horſes, hamſtringing others with the ſtroke of a ſword, and ſetting fire to all the places which contain the enemy's baggage. Each detachment ſhould cauſe ſome horſemen to advance beyond the village, to obſerve the motion of the troops that will not fail to run to their aſſiſtance. As ſoon as they perceive them, they muſt make their retreat as faſt as poſſible by the routes which the commanding officer has appointed.

There is no danger to be apprehended in theſe expeditions, during the critical inſtant while the armies are engaged, and all the troops a great way in the front of the camp: you meet none but ſutlers, ſervants, lame people, and ſome picquet guards ſcattered here and there, whom you may eaſily defeat as they advance. The commanding officer ought to have an eye over all; and, as ſoon as he perceives ſome bodies of troops advancing upon him, he ought to retreat quickly, and at leaſt gain the entrance of the wood in the neighbourhood of the enemy's camp; for, without ſome ſuch ſhelter, enterpriſes like this can hardly be attempted.

Each detachment, having rejoined the infantry, muſt there wait the fate of the battle; ſo that, if it is decided in favour of their army, they may ſpeedily regain the propereſt places for haraſſing the enemy on his retreat. Theſe moments are the more favourable, as diſorder, dread, and noiſe, render all defence impracticable. But all theſe ſort of ſurpriſes require places proper to cover approaches and retreats.

The great importance of ſkill in the language of the enemy is apparent from the following exploit of the Prince of Brunſwick in the campaign of 1760. That excellent partiſan was ſituated at ſome diſtance from Zerenberg, at that time in the poſſeſſion of the French; and, being informed by two Hanoverian officers, who had been in the town diſguiſed like peaſants, that the garriſon were very remiſs in their duty, truſting to the vicinity of their army, and the diſtance of our's, the prince was reſolved to ſurpriſe them; and, after appointing a corps to ſuſtain him, he advanced in the night with Major Maclean of the 88th regiment; and 200 Highlanders, with bayonets fixed and their arms not loaded, followed at a little diſtance. Upon the firſt ſentry's challenging, the prince anſwered in French, and the ſentry ſeeing but two perſons advancing (whom he believed to be French), he had no diſtruſt; ſo that the major, getting up to him, ſtabbed him, and prevented his giving the alarm. The Highlanders, immediately ruſhing in, attacked the guard with their bayonets, and carried the town, having killed or taken the whole garriſon of 800 men.

The French officer who commanded

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at that time in Zerenberg concerted a ſcheme for being amply revenged, which failed only by a moſt trivial accident. When almoſt every houſe in Bremen was filled with corn, being the grand magazine and grand hoſpital of our army, this officer held a ſecret correſpondence in the town, which informed him of the ſtate of the garriſon, and that there was a general order to let couriers going to the army paſs out at all hours. He diſpatched about twenty huſſars to ſcamper over the country, who were all that were heard of his party, while he marched 15,000 infantry from Duſſeldorp to Bremen (about 200 miles), concealing them in woods by day, and marching in the night. He arrived at the gate at the appointed hour; when a perſon on horſeback blowing a horn came along the ſtreet, and deſired to paſs out to the army. The officer of the guard had the keys, and happened to be out of the way; and, while a meſſenger went for him, the people without, growing impatient, began to break down the outer barrier, which made the ſentry fire at the place where he heard the noiſe; and the guard, taking the alarm, got upon the rampart, and likewiſe fired at the ſame place: upon which the pretended courier galloped back; and the French, believing that they were diſcovered, relinquiſhed their ſcheme, and retired.

This example proves that no diſtance is a ſecurity from ſurpriſe, and that very conſiderable parties may paſs over a great extent of country without being diſcovered. The following inſtance of that preſence of mind ſo much the happineſs of all who poſſeſs it, and more particularly of a military man ſo expoſed to ſurpriſes, deſerves to be recorded.

In the month of February, 1761, when Prince Ferdinand beat up the quarters of the French, they were obliged to retire a great way without being able to reſiſt:—however, when they came to collect their force, and to recoil upon our army, Sir William Erſkine with the 15th regiment of light dragoons was in a village in our front. In a very foggy morning, ſoon after the patroles reported that all was well, Sir William was alarmed by his vedettes having ſeen a great body of cavalry coming to ſurpriſe him. He inſtantly mounted his horſe, and ſallied out at the head of the picquet of fifty men, leaving orders for the regiment to follow as faſt as they could mount, without beating a drum or making any noiſe. He attacked their advance-guard in the curſory manner of the light cavalry, and continued to do ſo, while his men were joining him by tens and twenties, and the French cavalry forming to reſiſt an attack, till he collected the whole, and then retired, the ſurgeon of the regiment (Mr. Elliot) having in the mean time carried off the baggage.

Strokes of this kind diſplay a ſuperiority of genius, and to that alone was the preſervation of the regiment owing. Had a drum beat to arms, the enemy muſt have known that they were unprepared, and probably would have ruſhed in and deſtroyed them; but the attack convinced them that they were diſcovered, and made them think only of their own preſervation.

Among many inſtances in the courſe of the war, the ſucceſs of this officer on another occaſion, where he diſplayed the moſt ſingular addreſs, likewiſe merits our notice. After a repulſe, and a march of ſeventy-two miles in one day, when the men were fatigued and ſcarcely a horſe able to trot, he ſaw a regiment of French infantry drawn up with a moraſs in their rear. He left his own corps, and, advancing to the French, deſired to ſpeak with the commanding officer, whom he entreated to ſurrender to prevent their being cut to pieces by a large body of cavalry that were advancing. The French officer deſired leave to conſult with the officers, which having done, they refuſed to ſubmit; but upon Sir William telling them that their blood muſt be on their own heads, and turning to move off to his own corps, they called to him, and laying down their arms ſurrendered to his haraſſed troops.

Such ſtratagems overleap the bounds of inſtruction, and no author will preſume to propoſe them for imitation. Here was the reaching out the

hand to fortune which Vigetius recommends: but there are few who have the requiſite talents from nature; and we may as properly ſay of the ſoldier as of the poet, *naſcitur, non fit.*

[*To be continued.*]

SUMMARY OF BUONAPARTE'S EXPEDITION IN EGYPT,

In a Letter from Adjutant-general Boyer to his relations at Paris.

OUR entrance into this city (Grand Cairo) furniſhes me with an opportunity of writing to you; and, as my deſign is to make you fully acquainted with an expedition no leſs ſingular than aſtoniſhing, I ſhall take the liberty of recapitulating our atchievements ſince the day we left Toulon.

The land army, compoſed of 30,000 men, embarked at Marſeilles, Toulon, Genoa, and Civita Vecchia, ſet ſail on the 19th of May, under the convoy of fifteen ſail of the line (two of which were armed *en flute*), fourteen frigates, and ſeveral ſmaller ſhips of war. The convoy altogether formed a total of more than 400 ſail; and never perhaps, ſince the cruſades, had ſo large an armament appeared in the Mediterranean.

Without calculating the dangers of the element on which we were embarked, or thoſe which we had to apprehend from an enemy formidable at ſea, we ſteered with a favourable wind for Malta, where we arrived on the 10th of June. The conqueſt of this important place coſt us but a few men. It capitulated on the 12th—the order was aboliſhed, and the grand maſter packed off to Germany with a budget of fine promiſes; in a word, every thing ſucceeded to our wiſh. Time, however, was precious—we had no leiſure to amuſe ourſelves with calculating the advantages to be derived from the poſſeſſion of Malta; for an Engliſh ſquadron of thirteen ſail of the line, commanded by Nelſon, was at anchor in the Bay of Naples, and watched all our motions. Buonaparte, informed of this, ſcarce gave us time to take in water: he ordered the fleet to weigh immediately, and, on the 18th of June, we were already in full ſail for the ſecond object of our expedition. We fell in with Candia on the 25th, and on the 30th our light veſſels made Alexandria.

Notwithſtanding all theſe difficulties, we reached Alexandria, which was defended by a garriſon of near 500 janizaries. Of the reſt of the inhabitants, ſome had thrown themſelves into the forts, and others got on the tops of their houſes. In this ſituation they waited our attack. The charge is ſounded—our ſoldiers fly to the ramparts, which they ſcale, in ſpite of the obſtinate defence of the beſieged: many generals are wounded, among the reſt Kleber—we loſe near 150 men, but courage, at length, ſubdues the obſtinacy of the Turks! Repulſed on every ſide, they betake themſelves to God and their prophet, and fill their moſques—men, women, old, young, children at the breaſt, all are maſſacred. At the end of four hours, the fury of our troops ceaſes—tranquillity revives in the city—ſeveral forts capitulate—I myſelf reduce one into which 700 Turks had fled—confidence ſprings up—and by the next day all is quiet.

It will not be amiſs, I think, to make a ſhort digreſſion juſt here—for the ſake of informing you of the object of this expedition, and of the cauſes which have induced Buonaparte to take poſſeſſion of Egypt.

France, by the different events of the war and the revolution, having loſt her colonies and her factories, muſt inevitably ſee her commerce decline, and her induſtrious inhabitants compelled to procure at ſecond-hand the moſt eſſential articles of their trade. Many weighty reaſons muſt compel her to look upon the recovery of thoſe colonies, if not impoſſible, yet altogether unlikely to produce any of the advantages which were derived from them before they became a ſcene of

devaſtation

devaſtation and horror; eſpecially, if we may add to this, the decree for aboliſhing the ſlave-trade.

To indemnify itſelf, therefore, for this loſs, which may be conſidered as realized, the government turned its views towards Egypt and Syria; countries which, by their climate and their fertility, are capable of being made the ſtorehouſe of France, and, in proceſs of time, the mart of her commerce with India. It is certain, that by ſeizing and organizing theſe countries we ſhall be enabled to extend our views ſtill farther; to annihilate, by degrees, the Engliſh Eaſt-India trade, enter into it with advantage ourſelves; and, finally, get into our hands the whole commerce of Africa and of Aſia.

Theſe, I think, are the conſiderations which have induced the government to undertake the preſent expedition againſt Egypt.

This part of the Ottoman dominion has been for many ages governed by a ſpecies of men called Mameloucs, who, having a number of beys at their head, diſavow the authority of the grand ſeignior, and rule, deſpotically and tyrannically, a people and a country, which, in the hands of a civilized nation, would become a mine of wealth.

To gain poſſeſſion of Egypt, then, it is neceſſary to ſubdue theſe Mameloucs; they are in number about 8000—all cavalry—under the command of twenty-four beys. It is of conſequence to give you ſome idea of theſe people, their manner of making war, their arms defenſive and offenſive, and their origin.

Every Mameluc is purchaſed—they are all from Georgia and Mount Caucaſus—there are a great number of Germans and Ruſſians among them, and even ſome French. Their religion is Mahometaniſm: exerciſed from their infancy in the military art, they acquire an extraordinary degree of dexterity in the management of their horſes, in ſhooting with the carabine and piſtol, in throwing the lance, and in wielding the ſabre; there have been inſtances of their ſevering, at one blow, a head of wet cotton.

Every Mameluc has two, three, and ſometimes four, ſervants, who follow him on foot wherever he goes; nay, even to the field. The arms of a Mameluc on horſeback, are two carabines, carried by his ſervants—theſe are never fired but once—two pair of piſtols ſtuck in his girdle; eight lances in a kind of quiver, which he flings with admirable dexterity; and an iron-headed mace. When all theſe are diſcharged, he comes to his laſt reſource—his two ſabres: putting, then, the bridle of his horſe between his teeth, he takes one of them in each hand, and ruſhes full ſpeed upon the foe, cutting and ſlaſhing to right and left. Woe be to thoſe who cannot parry his blows! for ſome of them have been known to cleave a man down the middle. Such are the people with whom we are at war!

While this was paſſing, the Mameloucs advanced upon our army; they rode round and round it, without finding any point where an impreſſion might be made, and, indeed, without any attempt at it. I preſume, that, aſtoniſhed at the manner in which our columns were drawn up, they were induced to put off to a future day the deciſion of their fortune and their empire. This affair was trifling enough in itſelf, the Mameloucs only loſt about twenty men, but we reaped a conſiderable advantage from it, that of giving an extraordinary idea of our tactics to an enemy unacquainted with any; who knows of no other ſuperiority in arms than that of ſleight and agility; without order or firmneſs, unable even to march in platoons, advancing in confuſed groups, and falling upon the enemy in ſudden ſtarts of wild and ſavage fury.

After the retreat of the Mameloucs, we advanced upon Cairo, where the deciſive action took place. It was, in fine, on the 22d of July, that the army found itſelf at day-break about three leagues from Cairo, and five from the ſo much celebrated pyramids. Here the Mameloucs, commanded by the famous Mourad, the moſt powerful of the beys, awaited us: till three in the afternoon the day was waſted in ſkirmiſhes; at length the hour arrived. Our army, flanked on the right by the Pyramids, and on the left by

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the Nile, perceived the enemy was making a movement. Two thouſand Mameloucs advanced againſt our right, commanded by generals Deſaix and Regnior. Never did I ſee ſo furious a charge. Giving their horſes the rein, they ruſhed on the diviſions like a torrent, and puſhed in between them. Our ſoldiers, firm and immoveable, let them come within ten paces, and then began a running fire, accompanied with ſome diſcharges of artillery: in the twinkling of an eye more than 150 of them fell; the reſt ſought their ſafety in flight. They returned, however, to the charge, and were received in the ſame manner. Wearied out at length by our reſiſtance, they turned, and attacked our left wing, to ſee if fortune would there be more favourable to them.

The ſucceſs of our right encouraged Buonaparte. The Mameloucs had thrown up a haſty entrenchment in the village of Embabet, on the left bank of the Nile, in which they had placed thirty pieces of cannon, with their valets, and a ſmall number of Janizaries to defend the approaches. This entrenchment the general gave orders to force; two diviſions undertook it, in ſpite of a terrible cannonade. At the inſtant our ſoldiers were rapidly advancing toward it, 600 Mameloucs ſallied from the works, ſurrounded our platoons, and endeavoured to cut them down, but, inſtead of ſucceeding, met their own deaths. Three hundred of them dropt on the ſpot: and the reſt, in their attempt to eſcape, threw themſelves into the Nile, where they all periſhed. Deſpairing now of any ſucceſs, the Mameloucs fled on all ſides; ſet fire to their fleet, which ſoon after blew up, and abandoned their camp to us, with more than four hundred camels loaded with baggage.

Let us return to Alexandria. This city has nothing of its antiquity but the name. If there be any other relics of it, they remain utterly unregarded and unknown, among a people who appear to be ſcarcely conſcious of their own exiſtence. Figure to yourſelf a being incapable of feeling, taking events juſt as they occur, and ſurpriſed at nothing; who, with a pipe in his mouth, has no other occupation than that of ſquatting on his breech before his own door, or that of ſome great man, and dreaming away the day, without a thought of his wife or family. Figure to yourſelf, too, a number of mothers ſtrolling about, wrapped up in a dirty black rag, and offering to ſell their children to every one they meet—men half naked, of the colour of copper, and of a moſt diſguſting appearance, raking in the puddles and kennels like hogs, and devouring every thing they find there—houſes of twenty feet in height at the moſt, of which the roof is flat, the interior a ſtable, and the exterior four mud walls. Figure to yourſelf all this, I ſay, and you will have a pretty correct idea of the city of Alexandria. Add, that around this maſs of miſery and horror lie the ruins of the moſt celebrated city of the ancient world, the moſt precious monuments of the arts.

Leaving this city to aſcend the Nile, you croſs a deſert, bare as my hand, where every three or four leagues you find a paltry well of brackiſh water. Imagine to yourſelf the ſituation of an army obliged to paſs theſe arid plains, which do not afford the ſlighteſt ſhelter againſt the intolerable heat which prevails there. The ſoldier, loaded with proviſions, finds himſelf, before he has marched an hour, overcome by the heat, and the weight of what he carries, and throws away every thing that adds to his fatigue without thinking of to-morrow. Thirſt attacks him; he has not a drop of water—hunger; he has not a bit of bread. It was thus that, amid the horrors which this faithful picture preſents, we beheld ſeveral of the ſoldiers die of thirſt, of hunger, and of heat; others, ſeeing the ſufferings of their comrades, blew out their own brains; others threw themſelves, loaded as they were, into the Nile, and periſhed in the water.

Every day of our march renewed theſe dreadful ſcenes; and, what was never heard of before, what will ſtagger all belief, the army, during a march of ſeventeen days, never taſted bread: the ſoldiers lived during the

whole of this time on gourds, melons, poultry, and such vegetables as they found on their route. Such was the food of all, from the general to the common soldier; nay, the general was often obliged to fast for eighteen or twenty hours, because the privates, generally arriving first, plundered the villages of every article of subsistence, and frequently reduced him to the necessity of satisfying himself with the refuse of their hunger, or of their intemperance.

It is useless to speak of our drink. We all live here under the law of Mahomet, which forbids the use of wine; but, by way of indemnity, allows us as much Nile water as we can drink.

Shall I give you some account of the country between the two branches of the Nile? To do this properly, I must lay before you a topographical chart of the course and direction of the river. Two leagues below Cairo it divides itself into two branches, one of which falls into the sea of Rosetta, the other at Damietta: the intermediate country is called the Delta, and is extremely fertile. Along the outer sides of the two branches, runs a slip of cultivated land, broader in some places than in others, but no where more than a league: beyond this are the Deserts, extending on the left to Lybia, and on the right to the Red Sea. From Rosetta to Cairo, the country is well peopled, and produces a good deal of wheat, rice, lentils, &c. The villages are crowded together; their construction is execrable, being little more than heaps of mud trodden into some consistency, hollowed out within; and resembling, in every feature, the snow heaps of our children. If you recollect the shape of those oven-like piles, you have a perfect idea of the palaces of the Egyptians. The husbandmen, commonly called Fellas, are extremely laborious; they live on little, and in a state of filth and degradation that excites horror. I have seen them swallow the residue of the water which my camels and horses happened to leave in their troughs.

Such is this Egypt, so celebrated by travellers and historians. In despite, however, of all these horrors, of the hardships we endure, and of the miseries the army is condemned to suffer, I am still inclined to think it is a country calculated above all others to give us a colony which may be productive of the highest advantages; but for this, time and hands are necessary. I have seen enough to be convinced, that it is not with soldiers that colonies are founded; above all, with such soldiers as ours. They are terrible in the field, terrible after victory, and, without contradiction, the most intrepid troops in the world; but they are not formed for distant expeditions. A word dropt at random will dishearten them. They are lazy, capricious, and exceedingly turbulent and licentious in their conversation. They have been heard to say, as their officers passed by, "There go the Jack Ketches of of the French!" and a thousand other things of the same kind.

The cup of bitterness is poured out, and I will drain it to the dregs. I have on my side firmness, health, and a spirit which I hope will never flag: with these I will persevere to the end.

I have yet said nothing of Grand Cairo. This city, the capital of a kingdom, which, to borrow the language of the Savans of the country, has no bounds, contains about 400,000 souls. Its form is that of a long shaft or tunnel, crowded with houses piled one upon another, without order, distribution, or method of any kind. Its inhabitants, like those of Alexandria, are plunged in the most brutal ignorance, and regard with astonishment the prodigy who is able to read and write. This city, however, such as I have described it, is the centre of a considerable commerce, and the spot where the caravans of Mecca and India terminate their respective journies.

I went yesterday to see the installation of the Divan, which Buonaparte has formed. It consists of nine persons. And such a sight! I was introduced to nine bearded automatons, dressed in long robes, and turbans; and whose mien and appearance altogether put me strongly in mind of the

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figures of the twelve apoſtles in my grandfather's little cabinet. I ſhall ſay nothing to you of their talents, knowledge, genius, wit, &c. This is always a blank chapter in Turkey. No where is there to be found ſuch deplorable ignorance as in every part of that country; no where ſuch wealth, and no where ſo vile and forbid a miſuſe of the bleſſing.

Norden, in his travels, mentions an extraordinary tradition in Egypt, that that country would be viſited by ſpies who would report its ſtate, and bring a great number of Franks to conquer it. This appears to have been accompliſhed in the expedition of Buonaparte. The following extract from Norden may be intereſting to our readers:

"January 4, 1738.—On this day (Saturday) the Daniſh traveller, Captain Norden, with his attendants, arrived at Deir, or Derri, the firſt large village or town in Nubia. The cacheff of that place, a notorious plunderer of all who fell in his power, conducted himſelf towards the travellers in ſo infamous a manner as to oblige the captain to relinquiſh his deſign of proceeding further, and return to Cairo. When diſputing about ſome of the exorbitant demands of the Cacheff, one of the company reminded him that they were under the protection of the Grand Signior. To which he anſwered in a paſſion, 'I laugh at the horns of the Grand Signior: I am here Grand Signior myſelf, and I will teach you to reſpect me as you ought. I know already what ſort of people you are. I have conſulted my cup; and I have found by it, that you are thoſe of whom one of our prophets has ſaid, that there would come Franks in diſguiſe, who, by little preſents, and by ſoothing and inſinuating behaviour, would paſs every where, examine the ſtate of the country, go afterwards, to make a report of it, and bring at laſt a great number of other Franks, who would conquer the country and exterminate all. But I will take care about that; and without further delay you muſt quit my bark.' After being plundered by him, in various ways, till the evening of the following Monday, the travellers thought themſelves very fortunate in being permitted to eſcape with their lives."

DESCRIPTION OF THE PRESENT SENATE OF FRANCE.

THE Council of Five Hundred meets in an extenſive ſaloon, about an hundred paces long and fifty wide, which formerly made a part of manége, or riding-houſe, built during the minority of Lewis XV. and which ſtands contiguous to the *Terrace des Feuillans*. Its form is a double ſquare, has no windows, but admits light from the top by means of a ſky-light. The preſident is ſeated in a kind of raiſed chair, at one of the extremities of the room; with a little bell by the ſide of him; his ſecretaries on each ſide, and the oratorical tribune in front, though rather lower than himſelf, whilſt the reſt are indiſcriminately ſeated on ranges of ſeats placed one above another round the ſaloon, deſcribing *un fer à cheval*, or the form of a horſe-ſhoe—As there is no longer a *coté droit* and *coté gauche*, a right and left ſide, amongſt them, the members draw for their places, and conſequently ſeat themſelves according to the number thus drawn, by which means the commotions of party, that for a time raged with ſuch violence, are at preſent avoided.

The tribunes for ſtrangers are oppoſite to the preſident, at the other extremity, and are divided into three compartments, each forming as many rows or galleries. The firſt and loweſt is the moſt convenient, and not only requires a ticket of admittance, ſigned by the preſident, but to be introduced by a deputy or member:—the ſecond is in general appropriated to the journaliſts, who take down the ſpeeches;—and the third, which is the higheſt, to the people; of courſe free, and requires no ticket; but this laſt becomes unpleaſant to attend, from the number being limited, which muſt be within 200; ſo that, in order to prevent thronging and confuſion, the avenue or paſſage that leads there-

to, is made to admit one perſon at a time only, which makes it ſo extremely tireſome, that the Pariſians, when going in that way, call it *faire queue*. Once admitted within the council chamber, the auditors are expected to uncover, and behave with decorum; but if remiſs, or wanting in any one particular, they are called to order, and obliged to conform, by the ſergeants at arms, of which there are ſeveral. Beſides theſe, the different avenues are guarded by grenadiers with fixed bayonets, and without the walls a ſtrong detachment of guards ſimilar to the others, extremely well dreſſed, and extremely well paid. Several pieces of cannon, ready charged, with their cannoniers, are alſo at hand, in caſe of neceſſity; ſo that we need not in the leaſt wonder that order is ſo well maintained with reſpect to ſtrangers.

As for the members themſelves, we cannot with equal truth bear teſtimony to their order and decorum. Many of the ſpeakers are ſo vehement in their oratory as frequently to occaſion the greateſt irregularity and confuſion. Thoſe, however, who are not engaged in the debates, diſplay great indifference, converſing among themſelves as if the affairs of their country were not under diſcuſſion, and no otherwiſe evince their ſentiments or party, than by their Yes or No.—

The Council of Ancients, or Two Hundred and Fifty, is on the right on entering the Thuilleries from the *Place du Carouſel*, and is held in one of the rooms ci-devant called *Salon des Machines*, from having ſerved in 1764 as a workſhop to the artiſts belonging to the opera, and ſince, as a concert room, it being there where the much-admired *concert ſpirituel* was performed. It is an oblong ſquare, admitting light from the top, in the like manner as the Council Chamber of Five Hundred. The ſeat alſo deſcribes a direct ſemi-oval; but the preſident, inſtead of being placed at the extremity of the room, is here ſeated in the centre of the chord that ſubtends the curve of the above figure, in a raiſed chair, large, handſome, and extremely well decorated.

The ſecretaries are likewiſe on each ſide, and the oratorical tribune the ſame as in the other. The Council Chamber altogether is more compact, elegant, and at the ſame time infinitely better adapted for the purpoſe, than that of the Five Hundred.

More order and regularity reign alſo here. The members are extremely well dreſſed, all wearing a tri-color ſcarf; ſome having it thrown acroſs the ſhoulders, and others as a ſaſh; in ſhort, they make a reſpectable appearance.

The manner in which they receive thoſe who carry the meſſages from the directory to the two councils, is very ceremonious.—Theſe perſons have a carriage allotted for the purpoſe of taking them from one council to the other. They are dreſſed in a kind of coſtume, and received at the door of the council by two of the huiſſiers, who take them to the preſident, where they deliver their meſſage, and then return in the ſame way.

The tribunes for ſtrangers conſiſt of three or four rows, one above the other, and ſeparated from the members by a paſſage only, with a baluſtrade; by this paſſage the members go to their ſeats.

THE HUMAN BEAR.

A Comical adventure lately happened at Conſtantinople.

A man named Reſtaurini, was invited there about twelve years ago to play the part of a buffoon at the theatre which the Swediſh miniſter had fitted up at his houſe. This man, who did not want talents, had given himſelf up for ſome time paſt to a very diſſipated courſe of life. Being reduced to great diſtreſs, he aſſociated with one of his own deſcription, with whom he concerted the means of making a little fortune rapidly. The latter was poſſeſſed of a bear's ſkin complete, and in excellent preſervation. Reſtaurini propoſed to muffle himſelf in it in ſuch a manner as to impoſe on ſpectators, and to have the officers of the Seraglio immediately informed,

informed, that a wonderful bear was juſt arrived, who was ſkilled in muſic, and played on the forte-piano. The propoſal was accepted, and meaſures taken accordingly, which met with the greateſt ſucceſs.—The Grand Seignior, informed of this phœnomenon, was deſirous to be convinced of its reality, and ordered the miraculous bear to be brought before him. The animal accordingly appeared with his conductor, and played his part ſo dextrouſly, and with ſuch ſucceſs, that a ſum of 500 piaſtres was given to the conductor, with orders, however, to leave the bear, with which the Grand Seignior was much pleaſed, and deſirous to purchaſe. The conductor took the money, and withdrew haſtily to hide himſelf.—Reſtaurini, a prey to the moſt lively anxiety, remained amidſt a crowd of eunuchs, who made him repeat his leſſon ſeveral times, and then gave him in charge to two domeſtics to conduct to the menagerie. On their way, Reſtaurini thought how he might make his eſcape. A bear has the means then of impoſing on two men who reckon on his docility. Accordingly, on his leaving the Seraglio, he ſhook himſelf with great violence, made one of his conductors let go his hold, overturned the other, and began to run, not like a bear, but on two legs. Favoured by the terror which he inſpired, he reached Bacche Capchi, with a view to croſs the port and gain Pera. At the ſudden appearance of this terrible animal, the boatmen abandoned their boats. The bear ſeized the opportunity, leaped into one of them, and, taking an oar, began to row away towards Tophana. There he landed; and there his appearance ſpread the ſame terror and diſmay. Reſtaurini now flattered himſelf with being able to effect his retreat ſafe and ſound; but men often run aground in port. This was the caſe of the muſician. The exertion which he had made in darting out of the boat, burſt the bear ſkin, and Reſtaurini appeared through his envelope. Some Janiſſaries, who obſerved the metamorphoſis, ran up and ſtopped the ex-bear. They brought him back to the Seraglio, where a moſt dreadful baſtinado was adminiſtered to him by the very eunuchs whom he had ſo much diverted. Contenting themſelves with this chaſtiſement, they drove him away. Since this adventure Reſtaurini has not made his appearance, not more from ſhame than indignation at being diſappointed of the 500 piaſtres, with which his companion decamped.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

EARTHQUAKES.

THE following letter to the editor of a Scots paper gives an account of an earthquake which happened at Comrie, in Perthſhire, at which place repeated ſhocks have been felt in the courſe of a few years:—

COMRIE, *March* 2, 1799. On ſabbath the 24th of Feb. we had a very ſmart ſhock of an earthquake in this place and neighbourhood. It happened about twelve minutes before two o'clock in the afternoon, and was accompanied and followed with a very loud ſubterraneous noiſe. This ſhock, and one we had on the 17th of Jan. were incomparably more violent and alarming than we ever felt before. The motion of the earth was from weſt to eaſt, and might laſt two ſeconds, but the noiſe which accompanied it continued much longer. The wind had been blowing in violent guſts the preceding part of the day, till about two minutes before the ſhock, when it ſunk into a calm; and, when the motion of the earth ceaſed, the wind began to blow furiouſly. The church, in which many of us were aſſembled, gave a ſudden jerk, and threatened to fall over heads; but, in the kind providence of God, no harm was done. It was to us a very ſolemn ſcene indeed. A country ſhaken to the extent of, perhaps, ſixty Engliſh miles in one direction, and about twenty probably in another!—The huge grampians around us reeling on their baſes, and ourſelves in danger being buried in the bowels of the earth!

The

The moſt obſtinate atheiſt and debauch infidel would have trembled on the occaſion.

SIENNA.—This terrible event, according to a letter from Leghorn, took place May 25, 1798. The ſhock was felt about fifteen minutes after one. A noiſe ſimilar to a diſcharge of cannon accompanied an undulatory movement of the earth, which made all the inhabitants of the town join at once in an exclamation of terror. It was obſerved in the country that the ſhock was leſs ſenſibly felt towards the ſea than ſouthward. No extraordinary phœnomena preceded this alarming event. It was only obſerved that for ſome days before, the air was extremely thick and cloudy, and that the temperature paſſed ſeveral times in the day from exceſſive heat to inſupportable cold. Almoſt all the churches have been damaged. The dome of a lecture-room in the college of Boromeus fell in. Seventeen young ſtudents, who were aſſembled in the room, were all either killed or wounded. The ſon of the Governor of Leghorn, who was one of them, has loſt both his arms. The number of the perſons killed, in conſequence of the earthquake, is ſuppoſed to be fifty. The number of the wounded is much more conſiderable. A part of the convent of St. Barbo, where the pope reſided, is deſtroyed. Fortunately for the Sovereign Pontiff, he was then in the gardens of the Sallerani family. All the inhabitants fled to the country, where they erected tents for their accommodation. A ſlight ſhock occurred in the night, and between three and four o'clock next morning a more violent one took place, which renewed the general alarm. Even on the 27th the people did not think themſelves ſafe in the churches, and an altar was erected in the Great Square, where divine worſhip was celebrated.

D'ALEMBERT,

Speaking one day of a divine, who had more divinity than ſcholarſhip, ſaid, that he was like the moon, which enlightens without giving any warmth. A friend of his one day complaining of the bravura ſongs of an excellent ſinger, that they fairly deſtroyed his ears, "That would indeed, ſir, be very kind," replied d'Alembert, "were it only to give you a nobler pair." He uſed to ſay of the novels, Sir Charles Grandiſon, Clariſſa, &c. It is right to be ſure to imitate nature, but it ſhould not be to loathing and diſguſt. A philoſopher, ſaid he, ought to be a man faithful to all the duties of life, attached to his country, ſubmitting himſelf to all the laws of religion and of the ſtate, and who is more employed, according to Deſcartes, in regulating his own deſires, than the order of the world. When Fontenelle preſented d'Alembert to the Preſident des Meſnes, he ſaid, Sir, I introduce to you a young man, who, though he is a great geometrician, is at the ſame time a man of wit.

DR. FRANKLIN.

The following letter was written at Paris by the late Doctor Benjamin Franklin.

APRIL 22, 1784. I ſend you herewith a bill for ten Louis d'ors. I do not pretend to give ſuch a ſum. I only *lend* it to you. When you ſhall return to your country, you cannot fail of getting into ſome buſineſs that will in time enable you to pay all your debts. In that caſe, when you meet with another honeſt man in ſimilar diſtreſs, you muſt *pay me* by lending this ſum to him, enjoining him to *diſcharge the debt* by a like operation, when he ſhall be able, and ſhall meet with ſuch another opportunity. I hope it may thus go through many hands before it meets with a *knave* to ſtop its progreſs. This is a trick of mine for doing a deal of good with a little money. I am not rich enough to afford *much* in good works, and ſo am obliged to be cunning and make the moſt of a *little*.

APPARITION.

The following remarkable narrative of an apparition is extracted from an elegant little work, lately publiſhed by a reſpectable clergyman in the weſt of England; it is introduced in an ingenious eſſay, in which he vindicates his belief in ſpirits. "When Admiral Coates was commanding a ſquadron in the Eaſt Indies, he met with this extraordinary incident. Retiring one night to his lodging-room, he ſaw the form of his wife ſtanding at

at his bed-ſide, as plainly (he uſed to ſay) as he had ever ſeen her in England. Greatly agitated, he hurried from the room, and joined his brother officers, who were not yet returned to reſt. But, willing to perſuade himſelf that this appearance was a mere illuſion, he went again into his bed-room, where he again ſaw his wife in the ſame attitude as before. She did not attempt to ſpeak to him; but then ſlowly waved her hand and diſappeared. In the laſt letters he had received from England he was informed that his wife was perfectly well; his mind, in ſhort, had been quite compoſed. Of this very ſingular occurrence, however, he immediately ſet down the particulars in his memorandum-book, noticing the exact time in which it happened. He ſaw alſo a minute made to the ſame purpoſe by ſeveral of his friends on-board. The ſhip had begun her voyage homeward; ſo that, before he could receive any intelligence from England, he arrived there; and, on enquiry for his wife, he not only found that ſhe was dead, but that ſhe died at the very ſame hour of the night when her ſpirit appeared to him in the Eaſt Indies. This account the admiral himſelf has often given to a near relation, who had ſeen indeed the memorandum on the admiral's pocket-book; and, who more than once related to me the above particulars."

PROSELYTES.

The preſent Queen of Portugal, in common with her countrymen, entertained a ſtrong predilection for the Engliſh nation. The protection they received from England in their laſt war with Spain, and the generous aſſiſtance of the Britiſh parliament at the time of the great earthquake, were held in grateful remembrance by every Portugueſe. Previous to the queen's acceſſion to the throne, ſhe had evinced a tendency to that religious phrenzy and deſpondency with which ſhe is now ſo heavily afflicted; and, as ſoon as ſhe had poſſeſſed herſelf of the reins of government, to ſhew her affection for the Engliſh nation, ſhe iſſued an ordonnance, that every Engliſhman who would embrace the doctrines of the church of Rome ſhould receive a reward, amounting in currency to about 4l. and a new ſuit of clothes. Her ſucceſs more than equalled her expectations; not a Britiſh veſſel entered the Tagus but the men were one and all converted to as good Catholics as money and clothes could make them, and as for the crews of the packets they received the queen's bounty money, as they termed it, five or ſix times over; as they conſtantly complained, on every return from Falmouth, of the ſtrong aſſaults their relatives and friends had made upon their newly-adopted tenets. The queen at length diſcovered that the pious work ſhe had began could not be accompliſhed, even if the whole riches of the Brazils had been put in requiſition; and the ordonnance was revoked, to the great diſſatisfaction and chagrin of the Britiſh tars.

DR. ROCK AND SIR EDW. HULSE.

Sir Edward Hulſe, who was phyſician to his majeſty, driving one day down the Strand, was ſtopped by the mob liſtening to the oratory of Dr. Rock, in his gaudy equipage; ſeeing Sir Edward Hulſe look out at the chariot window, he inſtantly took a quantity of boxes and vials, gave them to one of his belaced lacqueys, ſaying, "Give my compliments to Sir Edward, tell him theſe are all I have with me, but I will ſend him ten dozen more to-morrow." Sir Edward, aſtoniſhed at the meſſage and effrontery of the man, actually took them into the chariot; on which the mob, with one conſent, all cried out, "See, ſee, all the doctors, even the king's, buy their medicines of him." In their youth they had ſomewhere been fellow-ſtudents; Rock, not ſucceeding in a regular way, metamorphoſed himſelf into a *quack*. In the afternoon he waited on Sir Edward to beg his pardon for having played him ſuch a trick; to which Sir Edward replied, "My old friend, how can a man of your underſtanding condeſcend to harangue the populace with ſuch nonſenſe as you talked to-day. Why none but fools liſten to you"—"Ah! my good friend, that is the very thing. Do you give me the *fools* for my patients, and you ſhall have

my

my free leave to keep the people of *Jerſe* for your own." This anecdote was related by a medical gentleman of great eminence, who had often heard Sir Edward Hulſe repeat it to divert his friends; adding, "I never felt ſo like a fool in my life, as when I received the bottles and boxes from Rock."

VETERINARY ART.

A correſpondent writes as follows.—In conſequence of having obſerved in the Edinburgh Courant an article, mentioning that the ſportſmen are abridged of their cuſtomary diverſions, by almoſt all the horſes being affected by a glandular complaint, I am induced to ſend you the following receipt, publiſhed ſome time ſince by the War and Domain Chamber at Magdebourg, as effectual in the cure of the infectious diſtemper which raged with great fury among the horſes and horned cattle in Thuringia, Erfurth, and other parts of Saxony, attended with ſymptoms ſimilar to thoſe deſcribed to be ſhewn by the horſes at preſent diſtempered in Scotland:

Take eight pounds each of alum, coriander ſeed, and the herb called chamelion, or dorlina, and one pound of black cummin ſeed; and, having reduced the whole to powder, mix them with one pound of chimney ſoot, and two meaſures of ſalt. To a full-grown beaſt, give a common table ſpoonful at a time, with ſome ſour leaven dough, and ſomething luke-warm. You muſt not give them any thing cold to drink, nor any cold greens to eat, and muſt keep the cattle warm, ſeparating the diſtempered from the ſound. Give them no ſtrong liquor, which has been obſerved to make them worſe.

EDWARD THE FIFTH.

IMMEDIATELY after the death of the fourth Edward, in April 1483, his ſon was proclaimed King of England, by the name of Edward V. though that young prince was but juſt turned of twelve years of age, never received the crown, nor exerciſed any function of royalty; ſo that the interval between the death of his father, and the uſurpation of his uncle, the Duke of Glouceſter, afterwards Richard III. was properly an interregnum, during which the uncle took his meaſures for wreſting the crown from his nephew.

In a few days after Glouceſter had made himſelf maſter of the perſons of the two princes, he had them confined in the Tower, under pretence of guarding them from danger; and ſoon after ſpread reports of their illegitimacy, and by pretended obſtacles put off the young king's coronation, and at laſt contrived to get himſelf choſen king. His next ſtep was to ſend orders to Sir Robert Brackenbury, governor of the Tower, to put the young princes to death. But this he refuſed; and ſubmiſſively anſwered, that he knew not how to imbrue his hands in innocent blood. A fit inſtrument for this purpoſe, however, was not long wanting. Sir James Tyrrel readily undertook the office; and Brackenbury was ordered to reſign the keys to him for one night. Tyrrel chooſing three aſſociates, Slater, Deighton, and Foreſt, came in the night-time to the door of chamber where the princes were lodged; and, ſending in the aſſaſſins, bade them execute their commiſſion, while he himſelf ſtaid without. They found the young princes in bed, and fallen into a ſound ſleep. The aſſaſſins ſmothered them with the bolſter and pillows; after which they ſhewed their naked bodies to Tyrrel, who ordered them to be buried at the ſtair-foot under an heap of ſtones. Theſe circumſtances are ſaid to have been confeſſed in the ſucceeding reign, though the perpetrators eſcaped puniſhment. The bodies of the two princes were ſought for without any ſucceſs under the reign of Henry VII. but in the time of Charles II. the bones of two perſons anſwering to their age were found in the ſpot where they were ſaid to have been buried; which being ſuppoſed to be the remains of theſe two unfortunate youths, they were buried under a marble monument in Weſtminſter abbey.

SELECT

SELECT POETRY.

MOORINGS. A SONG.

From DIBDIN's "Will of the Wiſp."

I'VE heard, cried a friend, that you tars tack and tack,
And at ſea what ſtrange danger befel you,
But I don't know what's moorings. What dont you! cries Jack;
Man your ear-tackle, then, and I'll tell you.
Suppoſe you'd a daughter quite beautiful grown,
And, in ſpite of her tears and implorings,
Some ſcroundrel abus'd her, and you knock'd him down,
Why, d'ye ſee, he'd be ſafe at his moorings.

In life's voyage ſhould you truſt a falſe friend with the helm,
The top-lifts of his heart all akimbo,
A tempeſt of treach'ry your bark will o'erwhelm,
And your moorings will ſoon be in limbo:
But, if his heart's timbers bear up againſt pelf,
And he's juſt in his reck'nings and ſcorings,
He'll for you keep a look-out the ſame as himſelf
And you'll find in his friendſhip ſafe moorings.

If wedlock's your port, and your mate, true and kind,
In all weathers will ſtick to her duty,
A calm of contentment ſhall beam in your mind,
Safe moor'd in the haven of beauty:
But, if ſome friſky ſkiff, crank at every joint,
That liſtens to vows and adorings,
Shape your courſe how you will, ſtill you'll make cuckold's point,
To lay up like a beacon at moorings.

A glutton's ſafe moor'd, head and ſtern, by the gout;
A drunkard's moor'd under the table;
In ſtraws drowning men will hope's anchor find out,
While a hair's a philoſopher's cable:
Thus mankind are a ſhip, life a boiſterous main,
Of fate's billows where all hear the roarings,
Where for one calm of pleaſure we've ten ſtorms of pain,
Till death brings us all to our moorings.

THE COTTAGE OF CONTENT.

From COLLINS's "Evening Bruſh."

IN a cottage I live, and the cot of content,
As its roof's neither lofty nor low,
May boaſt that tis bleſt, like a patriarch's tent,
With all the kind gods can beſtow.
'Tis a ſtation which yields me a ſpring of delight,
Which lordlings may envy to ſee,
And a king might behold it, and ſay, "Does this wight
A bleſſing poſſeſs more than me?"

My tenement ſtands on the brow of a hill,
Where on mammon and pride I look down,
While the cuckoo's note join'd with the clack of the mill
I prefer to the clack of the town.
Of my houſe I'm the ſovereign; my wife is my queen,
And ſhe rules while ſhe ſeeks to obey.
Thus the autumn of life, like the ſpring-tide ſerene,
Makes November as cheerful as May.

I lie down with the lamb, and I riſe with the lark,
Health, ſpirits, and vigour, to ſhare;
For I feel on my pillow no thorns in the dark,
Which the deeds of the day planted there.
And though bigots each night, to elude heaven's wrath,
To their ſaints and their wooden gods pray,
Superſtition I court not for daggers of lath
In my ſleep to drive demons away.

Yet let not the egotiſt boaſt of his bliſs,
Nor to ſelf be life's comforts confin'd
As he certainly merits all bleſſings to miſs
Who has no ſocial impulſe of mind.
For my friend I've a board, I've a bottle, and bed,
And more welcome that friend if he's poor;
Nor ſhall he who looks up for a ſlice of my bread,
Though a ſtranger, be ſhut from my door.

No ſervant I ſtint, nor put key on my cock,
To ſave a poor horn of ſmall beer,
Nor butt'ry nor pantry diſgrac'd with a lock
Shall proclaim that Old Gripe-all ſtarves here,
For the miſer on bolts and on bars may depend
To keep thieves and robbers at bay;
But domeſtic attachment my houſe ſhall defend
From free-booters by night and by day.

To AMANDA.

AS oft my heart, with warm emotions fraught,
Would tell when ſeen the object of my love;
And fancy, dwelling on the pleaſing thought,
Imagine ſcenes, alas! which ne'er may prove;

Though conſcious honour every fear diſpell'd,
And freed my ſoul from each deſpondent power,
Yet ſtill a gloom which hope would have expell'd
Would ſometimes thwart me in my liveſt hour.

Though ſuch our nature, that we're ever prone
To hope events which moſt our hearts deſire;
Yet diſappointment often leaves alone
The ſad remains of love's beſt lighted fire.

And now, dear fair one, grant me to declare,
Thoſe truths which long my fault'ring tongue declin'd,
O grant a ſmile! O lend a gracious ear!
To the ſound dictates of a lover's mind:

I've long been happy in thy friendſhip pure;
Why then, Amanda, now forbear thy love!
That—deem'dſt thou worth thy efforts to ſecure,
This—let thy ſmiles confirm, thy heart approve.

L. G.

The WILLOW-TREE. A Song.

By Chatterton.

OH! ſing unto my roundelay;
Oh! drop the briny tear with me;
Dance no more at holiday;
Like a running river be.
My love is dead,
Gone to his death-bed,
All under the willow-tree.

Black his hair as the winter's night,
White his ſkin as the driven ſnow,
Red his face as the morning light,
Cold he lies in the grave below.
My love is dead, &c.

Sweet his tongue as thruſh's note;
Quick in dance as thought can be;
Deft his tabor, cudgel ſtout;
Oh! he lies by the willow-tree!
My love is dead, &c.

See the white moon ſhines on high,
Whiter is my true love's ſhroud,
Whiter than the morning ſky,
Whiter than the ev'ning cloud.
My love is dead,
Gone to his death-bed,
All under the willow-tree.

LAW QUESTION.

NOKES went, he thought, to Styles's wife to bed,
Nor knew his own was laid there in her ſtead:
Civilian! is the child he then begot
To be allowed legitimate, or not?

MONTHLY CHRONICLE of EVENTS.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Petersburgh, *June* 3, 1799.

HER Imperial Highneſs the Great Ducheſs Elizabeth was on Monday laſt ſafely delivered of a princeſs: both her imperial highneſs and the young princeſs are as well as can be expected.

June 11. The ceremony of the baptiſm of the Great Ducheſs Maria Alexandrowne, daughter of the Great Duke Alexander, took place on Sunday laſt at the imperial chapel at Pawlowſky, in the preſence of the court and the foreign miniſters. The ſponſors were, his imperial majeſty, his majeſty, and the emperor of the Romans, and her imperial highneſs the Great Ducheſs Alexandrina. His majeſty was repreſented on this occaſion by Sir Charles Whitworth, K. B. his majeſty's envoy extraordinary and miniſter plenipotentiary to the emperor of Ruſſia.

Downing-Street, *July* 9, 1799.

Diſpatches, of which the following are extracts, have been received from the Right Hon. Lord Henley and Lieutenant-colonel Crauford by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the foreign department.

Zurich, June 24. I have the honour to inform your lordſhip, that a courier arrived this afternoon from Turin, with official diſpatches from General Kray to the Archduke Charles, informing his royal highneſs that Marſhal Suwarrow had marched with a part of his army againſt General Macdonald, who was attempting to effect a junction with Moreau, and had defeated him in an action which took place at Giovanni, near Bobbio.

General Haddick has received orders from Marſhal Suwarrow to return by the Simplon into Valais, which will, no doubt, occaſion a material

a material alteration in the poſition of the allies.

VIENNA, June 23. I think it right to loſe no time in informing your lordſhip, that by accounts juſt arrived from Marſhal Suwarrow, dated the 13th, from Aſti, the intelligence of the enemy's fleet having effected a diſembarkation at Genoa, appears to have been unfounded, as well as that of the exaggerated amount of the force of General Moreau's army.

Letters were received from General Kray of the 15th, which agree with thoſe of the marſhal in ſtating, that the enemy were moving, with a force, which the moſt authentic accounts made to amount to about 25,000 men, through the Modeneſe, in the direction of Mantua, probably with the view of raiſing the ſiege of that fortreſs. General Kray, who had already marched with a few of his cavalry, in obedience to Marſhal Suwarrow's orders, had in conſequence determined to return to his ſtation before Mantua: the marſhal had detached to him re-inforcements, and intended immediately to march himſelf to Valentia; and the Auſtrian troops, which occupied Reggio, Parma, and Modena, &c. had retired, and were concentrating themſelves towards Mantua.

DOWNING-STREET, July 10. Diſpatches of which the following are copies, have been this day received from the Right Hon. Lord William Bentick by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his majeſty's ſecretary of ſtate for the foreign department.

Placenza, June 22.

MY LORD, Before I begin to relate the different actions which have taken place, and which I am happy to ſay have terminated in the moſt complete ſucceſs, it will be neceſſary previouſly to ſtate to your lordſhip the ſituation of the allied army, by which you will be better able to underſtand the views of the enemy, and the movements by which they have been defeated. The great and extenſive plan of operations undertaken by Field-marſhal Suwarrow, has neceſſarily very much divided his force. Beſides the ſiege of Turin; Mantua, Aleſſandria, and Tortona, were blockaded. The paſſes of Suſa, Pignerol, and the Col d'Aſſiette, have been occupied. Major-general Hohenzollern was poſted at Modena with a conſiderable corps. Lieutenant-general Ott with 10,000 men, at Reggio, obſerved the movements of the enemy on that ſide, while Field-marſhal Suwarrow remained at Turin with the reſt of the army. This divided ſtate of the army appears to have preſented to General Moreau the moſt favourable opportunity of retrieving the French affairs in Italy. He hoped, by ſtrongly reinforcing the army of Naples, that General Macdonald would be able to defeat the ſeparate corps of Generals Ott and Hohenzollern, and afterwards to effect a junction with the army under his own command; and he probably conceived that the field-marſhal was too diſtant to afford aſſiſtance. With this view the army of Macdonald, which had advanced very far to the north of Italy, was joined by the diviſion of Victor, and from the report of the French officers taken muſt have amounted to near 30,000 men, compoſed entirely of French, with the exception of one Poliſh legion. Field-marſhal Suwarrow, having received information of the intentions of the enemy, immediately collected all the force at Aleſſandria, whence he marched on the 15th with 17 battalions of Ruſſians, 12 battalions of Auſtrian dragoons, and 3 regiments of Coſſacks. In the mean time General Macdonald had fallen upon Major-general Hohenzollern, and had obliged him to croſs the Po with conſiderable loſs. Lieut. Gen. Ott had alſo been obliged to retire from Reggio to Placenza. On the 17th the French attacked Gen. Ott, and compelled him to fall back upon Caſtel St. Giovanni, when the arrival of the army, under the command of Field-marſhal Suwarrow, enabled Lieut. Gen. Ott to repulſe the French behind the Tidone river with the loſs of one piece of cannon and ſeveral priſoners. On the 18th the army marched in three columns to attack the enemy. The Ruſſian General Roſenberg commanded the right column, the Ruſſian General Foerſter the center, and General Melas the left. The Ruſſian Major general Prince Prokration commanded the advanced guard; Prince Licktenſtein the reſerve. The columns moved at twelve o'clock. The country is perfectly flat, and very much interſected with ditches and rows of vines. It does not appear that the enemy occupied any particular poſition. An advanced corps of two battalions and two guns at Caſſaleggio was attacked by the Ruſſian grenadiers, and the whole made priſoners. The French line retired behind the Trebbia. It was too late, and the troops were too much fatigued, to make a general attack, which was ordered for the next morning. The Trebbia is the moſt rapid torrent in Italy. The diſtance from one bank to the other is near a mile. The intermediate ſpace is an open ſand, divided by ſeveral ſtreams, which at this ſeaſon are fordable any where The French occupied the right bank, the allies the left. On the 19th, while the allies were preparing to make the attack, the French began a heavy fire upon the whole line. For a moment they ſucceeded in turning the right of the Ruſſians at Caſſaleggio, and obliged them to fall back; but at this inſtant Prince Prokration, who had been detached with the ſame intent on the enemy's left, fell

upon their rear and flank, and took one piece of cannon and many prisoners. The French did not, however, give up their object. They renewed the attack repeatedly upon the village of Cassaleggio, but they were always defeated by the obstinate valour of the Russians. The attack upon the center and left was equally violent. For some time the success was doubtful, but at night the whole French line was repulsed behind the Trebbia. It was the intention of Field-marshal Suwarrow to have followed up this success the next morning, but the French army retired in the night. On the 20th, in the morning, the army pursued the enemy in two columns. The Russians in the night marched by Settima, Montaruno, and Zena, where the rear guard of the French, after an obstinate resistance, laid down their arms. The left column, composed of Austrians, marched on the great road from Placenza to Parma as far as Ponte Nura. On the 21st the army moved on to Fiorenzola. Lieut. General Ott was detached with a corps of Austrians in pursuit of the enemy. Several prisoners have already been sent in. General Ott has reported, that the French are retiring in two columns, one upon Parma, the other upon Forte Novo. Prince Hohenzollern has again advanced to Parma. Seven pieces of cannon, four French generals, and about 10,000 prisoners, have fallen into the hands of the allies. General Moreau has advanced to Tortona, where he gained a slight advantage over the advanced posts of General Bellegarde. General Moreau's army, from all reports, does not exceed 12,000, among whom are a vast number of Genoese. Not having seen any return of the killed and wounded of the Austrians, it is impossible for me to say what their loss has been; it must have been considerable.

JUNE 23. Since I had the honour of writing to your lordship yesterday, the very important news of the surrender of the citadel of Turin has arrived. The garrison is to return France immediately, to be exchanged for an equal number of Austrian prisoners. General Fiorella, the commandant of the citadel, and all the French officers taken with him, are detained as hostages till the articles of the capitulation are executed. Field-marshal Suwarrow arrived here this morning with the main army; he will march to morrow towards Alessandria, in order to cover the sieges of that town and of Tortona. General Ott has formed a junction with Major-generals Klenau and Hohenzollern at Parma. General Macdonald has retreated with his whole corps by Forte Novo towards Genoa.

[On the arrival of the above news, the Park and Tower guns were fired as a mark of honour and congratulation very rarely conferred upon any successes in which the British arms have had no actual participation. This victory is the second during the war that has been celebrated by our government when no English troops were engaged.—The first was to celebrate Marshal Clairfayt's victory in 1795, when he forced the enemy's lines before Mayence.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, *July* 3.

Copy of a Letter to Vice-admiral Lutwidge, Commander in Chief in the Downs, dated in the Downs, May 26, 1799.

SIR, In obedience to your orders of the 23d inst. I proceeded with his majesty's hired armed cutter Ann, under my command, for the protection of the fishery off Folkestone; I last night weighed with five boats; at eight P. M. saw a lugger and gave chace; after a running fight of two hours I came up with and captured her; she proves to be l'Aimable Therese, of four carriage guns, and 27 men. R. YOUNG.

Extract of an Enclosure from Admiral the Earl of St. Vincent, dated Transfer, at Sea, Feb. 13, 1799.

MY LORD, I have the satisfaction to inform your lordship, that on the 11th inst. I captured off Ayamonte the French privateer l'Escarmoteur, carrying 3 six-pounders and 34 men. G. MILLER.

Copy of a Letter from Captain John Clements, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Leith, May 29.

SIR, You will be pleased to inform my lords commissioners of the admiralty, that la Ruse, French lugger-privateer, mounting 14 guns, and carrying 60 men, arrived here this day: she was taken on the 20th instant, off the Scaw, by his majesty's sloop of war Kite, on her return with the convoy from Elsineur. JOHN CLEMENTS.

By advices which have been received it appears, that the Childers brig and Success frigate had joined the British squadron under the orders of Lord Keith, in Cadiz-bay, on Friday the 3d of May, with information of the sailing of the French fleet from Brest, and the Spanish squadron from Ferrol; that, the morning of the following day, the Brest fleet, consisting of 33 ships of war, appeared off Cadiz; and that his lordship, wishing rather to meet the enemy under sail than to receive him at anchor with the Spanish fleet of 22 ships of the line in view, at anchor to leeward, and at no greater distance than seven or eight miles, had got under weigh with his squadron, consisting of 15 sail of the line, to give battle to the enemy, and stood off and on from the port of Cadiz; that during the course of that day the French fleet, though ships sent to reconnoitre had nearly approached

proached the Britiſh ſquadron, had made no attempt to attack it, or to form a junction with the Spaniſh fleet; and that on the morning of the 5th the wind, which had blown freſh all the afternoon of the preceding day, with cloudy weather, increaſing to a perfect ſtorm, and blowing right on the ſhore, he had loſt ſight of the enemy, excepting four ſhips of the line which had ſeparated, and which he had endeavoured ineffectually to cut off. That his lordſhip had continued on his ſtation until the 9th, when he proceeded with his ſquadron off Cape Spartel; and, having reaſon to believe that the enemy had paſſed the Straits, proceeded on the 10th into Gibraltar-bay, where he is ſuppoſed to have anchored on the ſame day.

It alſo appears by advices from Gibraltar of the 9th of May, that the Childers brig had joined Lord St. Vincent on the 4th; that his lordſhip had in conſequence taken the neceſſary means for appriſing the commander of his majeſty's ſhips of the enemy's approach, and had made his arrangements with a view of collecting his force and purſuing the enemy, which had paſſed the Straits and proceeded up the Mediterranean in the afternoon of the 5th.

An account has alſo been received, that the ſquadron under Rear-admiral Whitſhed, conſiſting of five ſhips of the line, was off the Tagus on the 16th, and from the ſtate of the winds would be likely to reach the bay of Gibraltar on the 18th.

Copy a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Mark Robert Kerr, Captain of his Majeſty's Sloop Cormorant, to Rear-admiral Duckworth, dated March 19, Columbrettes W. N. W. 7 leagues.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you, that, having parted company with his majeſty's ſhip Centaur on the 16th inſt. in chace of a Spaniſh frigate, I proceeded to the rendezvous; and on the 19th, perceiving a bring to leeward, I gave chace, and after four hours brought her to. She proved to be a Spaniſh brig of war, named Vincelo, mounting 18 6-pounders on her gun-deck, ſix braſs 4-pounders on her quarter-deck, and two on her forecaſtle, and having 140 men on-board. During her chace ſhe threw ſix of her 6-pounders over-board.

M. R. KERR.

Copy of a Letter to Admiral Kingſmill, from Captain Twyſden, of his Majeſty's Ship la Revolutionnaire, dated at Sea, May 30, 1799.

SIR, I have the honour to inform you, that this evening, after a chace of eight hours, his majeſty's ſhip under my command captured la Victoire, French brig privateer, mounting ſixteen 9-pounders, and 160 men, out nine days from Bayonne, fitted for a three-months cruize, but had not taken any thing. La Victoire is a very fine new veſſel, and ſails remarkably faſt.

THO. TWYSDEN.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. H. Curzon, Captain of his Majeſty's Ship Indefatigable, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Sea, May 31, 1799.

SIR, I beg you will inform their lordſhips, that I have fallen in with and captured the French privateer brig la Venus, mounting twelve 4 and two 9-pounders, and manned with 101 men, out nine weeks from Rochefort; ſhe had captured the ſchooner Clarence from Liſbon, bound to London; and a ſhip from Liſbon, bound to Hamburgh, laden with ſalt.

H. CURZON.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Hope, tranſmitted by Lord Keith, dated Majeſtic, April 6, 1799.

MY LORD, I have the honour of informing your lordſhip, that a French ſhip privateer, coppered, and mounting 16 long guns and carronades, was yeſterday driven on-ſhore by his majeſty's ſhip Majeſtic and the Tranſfer brig, under cover of a fort a few leagues to the eaſtward of Velez Malaga, where, finding it impoſſible to get her off, ſhe was deſtroyed by the boats of the Majeſtic, under the command of Lieutenant Boger.

GEORGE HOPE.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. William le Lacheur, Commander of the Cutter private Ship of War the Reſolution, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Guernſey, June 20, 1799.

SIR, I deem it my duty to acquaint you, for the information of my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that on the 25th of May, in lat. 43 N. long. 16 W. I fell in with and captured the French ſchooner privateer la Vigie, of 14 long 4-pounders, and 71 men, belonging to Bourdeaux, laſt from Corunna, from which place ſhe had been out eight days, and had taken nothing. The veſſel is quite new, coppered, and was completely fitted out for a three-months cruize.

W. LE LACHEUR.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Graham Eden Hammond, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Champion, to Admiral Lord Duncan, dated Yarmouth Roads, June 30.

MY LORD, I beg leave to inform your lordſhip, that on the morning of the 26th inſt. being off the Dudgeon, a brig was obobſerved from his majeſty's ſhip under my command boarding two merchant veſſels to leeward. After a chace of three days and two nights, I had the ſatisfaction to capture the Anacreon French privateer, commanded by Citizen Blanckeman, belonging to Dunkirk, of 16 guns and 125 men, 74 of whom

whom were away in prizes ſhe had made this cruize. She is almoſt a new veſſel, ſails remarkably faſt, is copper-bottomed, and ſeems fit for his majeſty's ſervice. I feel myſelf very happy in this capture, as ſhe has been a great annoyance to the trade on the northern coaſt. G. E. HAMMOND.

Copy of Letter from Vice-admiral Harvey, Commander in Chief at the Leeward Iſlands, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, May 17.

SIR, You will be pleaſed to acquaint their lordſhips, that the following merchant veſſels belonging to the enemy have been captured by the ſhips and veſſels of his majeſty's ſquadron under my command, as againſt their ſeveral names expreſſed:

By the Bittern, the Spaniſh ſhip Amiſtad letter of marque, from Giejon in Spain, bound to Guira, laden with wine, brandy, &c. By the Lapwing, two French ſchooners, la Revanche, and l'Aimable, the former from St. Thomas's, and the latter from St. Bartholomew's, bound to Guadaloupe, laden with dry goods, proviſions, &c. By the Concorde, the French ſchooner la Recherche, from Guadaloupe to St. Thomas's, with ſugar and coffee. By the Southampton, the French ſchooner Caroline, from St. Domingo to St. Thomas's, with coffee. By the Pearl, the Dutch ſchooner Maria, from Curaçoa to Surinam, with ſalt. By the Victorieuſe, a ſmall Spaniſh ſchooner, from Margaritta to the Oronoque, with ſalt.

You will further acquaint their lordſhips that ſince my letter to you of the 8th of September laſt, three Britiſh and 12 American veſſels, of different denominations, have been recaptured, and 14 veſſels under neutral colours detained on ſuſpicion of having enemy's property on-board, by the ſquadron under my command.

Letter to Lord Viſcount Duncan, Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Circe, at Sea, June 29.

MY LORD, Having received information that ſeveral Dutch gun-veſſels were lying at the back of the iſland of Ameland, and Captains Temple and Boorder, of his majeſty's ſloops Jalouſe and l'Eſpeigle, having very handſomely volunteered their ſervices to cut them out, I ordered the boats of his majeſty's ſhips Circe, Jalouſe, Pylades, l'Eſpeigle, and Tyſiphone, to proceed under their command on the night of the 27th inſt. for that purpoſe, and anchored with the ſhips as near the ſhore as poſſible, in readineſs to afford every aſſiſtance in my power.

I am ſorry to ſay it now appears that the gun-veſſels had previouſly ſhifted their birth with the ebb tide, and were lying a-ground when the boats got in, at a place where it was impoſſible to get near them. The officers and men were therefore ordered to cut out as many veſſels from the Wadde as it might be practicable to bring away; and I have the ſatisfaction to add they ſucceeded in getting out 12, without a man being killed or wounded, though the enemy annoyed them as much as poſſible from their batteries. Six of the veſſels have valuable cargoes, and bound to Amſterdam; the others are in ballaſt. R. WINTHORP.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Griffiths, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Diamond, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Spithead, July 12, 1799.

On the 29th ult. the Revolutionnaire captured l'Hipolite French letter of marque, from Cayenne, bound to Nantes; and in latitude 46 N. longitude 24 W. we re-captured the brig Margaret, from Greenock bound to Savannah, who had been taken but a few hours before by the Determiné French ſhip privateer then in ſight; and which, after a chace of 14 hours, was captured by the Revolutionnaire. I have brought her to Spithead: ſhe is a very complete veſſel, ſails uncommonly faſt, and is well calculated for his majeſty's ſervice: ſhe is pierced for 24 guns, mounts 18 braſs 12 and 9-pounders, and had 163 men on-board when taken.

DOWNING-STREET, June 22. The Emperor of Ruſſia having, as a mark of friendſhip towards his majeſty, and of eſteem and of regard towards his majeſty's naval ſervice, and particularly towards the officers and crews of the ſhips who ſerved on the firſt of Auguſt, 1798, under the command of Rear-admiral Lord Nelſon, ſignified to his majeſty's miniſter at Peterſburgh his deſire, that the Leander, of 50 guns, which, having been engaged in that action, was, after a moſt gallant and diſtinguiſhed reſiſtance, captured by a French ſhip of the line of 74 guns, and has ſince been re-captured from the enemy by his imperial majeſty's arms at the ſurrender of Corfu, ſhould be preſented to his majeſty, in his imperial majeſty's name, with a view to its being reſtored to his naval ſervice;—The king has been pleaſed to accept, with the higheſt ſatisfaction, this diſtinguiſhed mark of attention and friendſhip on the part of his ally; and has directed, that the Leander ſhould be received accordingly from ſuch officer as the Emperor of Ruſſia may direct to deliver the ſame, and ſhould again be placed among the ſhips compoſing his majeſty's fleet employed in the Mediterranean.

It is with much concern we ſtate the loſs of the Eaſt-India company's armed ſchooner the Ganges, at Calcutta, commanded by Capt. Wade, the particulars of which are as follow:—The Ganges came to an anchor

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on the evening of the 11th of January in about ſix fathoms water, to the eaſtward of Lacam's Channel. The Laurel was then about four leagues diſtant further in the offing, in a ſouth-eaſterly direction. About eight o'clock at night, while Capt. Wade and his officers were on deck, a diſagreeable ſmell of burning oil and ſmoke came from the cabin. On going below, the ſmoke appeared to be coming from aft. The gun-room was immediately cleared, and on opening the ſcuttle of the after gun-room the ſmoke ruſhed out with great violence, and plainly indicated that to be the quarter where the miſchief lay. Capt. Wade prudently directed all the cartridge powder in the gun-room and cabin to be quickly removed, and carried forward, while himſelf, his officers, and the moſt active of his people, were employed in throwing buckets of water into the after gun-room. Their efforts were greatly impeded by the ſuffocating vapour that aſſailed them, which increaſed ſo much as ſoon to render it wholly impoſſible to continue below, and compelled Captain Wade, and thoſe who were with him in the gun-room, to make their way upon deck. The fire had now kindled into flame, and was burſting forth from the cabin windows; but Captain Wade ſtill indulged the hope of being able to get it under, and continued to employ every poſſible exertion for that purpoſe; but at the ſame time, as a meaſure of prudence, he directed his officers to get the boat out, and to keep her clear a little a-head of the ſchooner. The boat was no ſooner got over the ſide, than 30 or 40 people impetuouſly leaped on-board, and the officers found it indiſpenſably neceſſary to put off, in order to prevent the boat from being ſurcharged, for it was not without great danger that ſhe carried the number by which ſhe was already over-crowded. Capt. Wade, and thoſe who had remained with the ſchooner, perſevered in the moſt ſpirited exertions to extinguiſh the fire; but it gained ground in ſpite of all their efforts, and was rapidly extending from aft forwards. The people, every moment in dread of the veſſel blowing up, crowded forward upon her bows, bowſprit, jib-boom, &c. In this alarming ſituation, Captain Wade, with great compoſure and preſence of mind, proceeded to prepare rafts. He exhorted his people not to deſpair, reminding them that their ſafety depended on their own exertions, and encouraging them to aſſiſt in the eſſential duty of making rafts. He, his two boatſwains, and ſome others, were ſtepping aft to cut away the main-maſt, that it might ſerve as a ſpar; at this inſtant the fire communicated to the magazine, which exploded with great violence, tearing up the deck from the tafferel to ſeveral feet before the main-maſt. By this accident eight men were killed; the ſecond boatſwain had his leg broken, and Captain Wade was thrown ſeveral feet forwards upon deck, where he lay for ſome time inſenſible, and ſeverely bruiſed. At length recovering himſelf, he found that the flames had nearly ceaſed, moſt of the parts that were on fire having been blown up with the magazine, he was encouraged therefore to renew his efforts to ſave the remains of the ſchooner; but unfortunately a part of the burning materials had been carried up by the exploſion of the magazine into the main-top, and this communicating to the rigging, ſet the whole on fire, which falling down from time to time, rekindled the flame in various parts of the hull; and moſt of the water-buckets and other implements having been blown over-board, the exertions of the people became leſs effectual, and no hope now remained of being able to ſave any part of the wreck that might ſerve as a raft for thoſe who remained. The flames extending over nearly the whole of the wreck, left no time to deliberate, and but little for a laſt exertion. A ſheep-pen, pieces of plank, ſpars, or whatever could be met with to anſwer the purpoſe, were haſtily laſhed together and put over-board as a raft, to which all the men on-board, mounting to 59, were obliged to commit their ſafety. The poor boatſwain, who from his broken leg was unable almoſt to move, was aſſiſted to the raft; and, all hands having got hold, it was puſhed from alongſide; but immediately before leaving the ſchooner, Capt. Wade had very judiciouſly ordered the cable to be cut, that, as it was ebb tide, the wreck of the ſchooner and the raft might drift together towards the Laurel, and that the light from the burning wreck might guide the boats from that ſhip in the track to find them; for, as they had fired guns of diſtreſs on breaking out of the fire, and as they knew the light muſt be ſeen from the Laurel, they confided in her coming to their aſſiſtance. The raft and wreck continued drifting with the ebb tide, within piſtol ſhot of each other, for about two hours, when the wreck ſuddenly went down, a circumſtance that rendered their ſituation more diſmal, as the diſappearance of the light leſſened the chance of the expected boats falling in with them. Capt. Wade propoſed that they ſhould now and then raiſe a general ſhout, as the boats might perhaps be within hearing, though they might not be able to diſcern them. This expedient was readily adopted. After the lapſe of ſix hours in the water, paſſed under an awful anxiety, the ſound of the pulling of oars inſpired them with unſpeakable joy, and in the courſe of half an hour they were taken up by the Laurel's boat, and ſafely carried on-board, where they were

were received with the kindneſs due to their misfortunes.

The following is an account of the unfortunate loſs of the ſhip Charlotte, Capt. Carnegie, in Bengal river, communicated in a letter dated the 23d of February laſt: —"Early in the morning of the 18th of January, a fire was diſcovered in the afterpart of the gangway. Captain Carnegie had been on ſhore two or three days, and was at that inſtant of time in ſight of the ſhip on his return. Every exertion was uſed to ſubdue the violence of the flames, which in a few minutes communicated to the fore ſhrouds, and ran with incredible ſwiftneſs to the foretop-gallant-maſt head: the lanyards and ſtays were preſently conſumed, and the maſt went over the ſtarboard ſide, while the fire communicated to the mid-ſhips. About twelve o'clock at noon, there being no hope from any exertion on-board to extinguiſh ſuch a body of running fire, it was thought prudent to abandon the ſhip, and the crew were fortunate enough to get the boats lowered down in time to convey them away. She continued burning upwards till about four in the afternoon, when, being nearly to the water's edge, ſhe blew up with a great exploſion, as there were upwards of thirty barrels of powder in her magazine. Captain Carnegie and the whole of the crew got to Bengal in ſafety, except a black boy, who, in his hurry to get down the ſide, miſſed his hold, and was drowned."

His MAJESTY's SPEECH on the PROROGATION of PARLIAMENT.

FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1799.

My Lords, and Gentlemen, The favourable appearances which I announced to you, at the commencement of the preſent ſeſſion, have ſince been followed by ſucceſſes beyond my moſt ſanguine expectations.

By the progreſs of the Imperial arms, under the command of the Archduke Charles of Auſtria, a great part of Switzerland has already recovered its ancient religion, laws, and liberties; and the uninterrupted brilliant victories of the combined armies, under the command of Field-marſhal Suwarroff, have, in the ſhort period which has elapſed ſince the opening of the campaign, nearly accompliſhed the deliverance of Italy from the degrading yoke of the French republic.

The deciſion and energy which diſtinguiſh the councils of my ally the Emperor of Ruſſia, and the intimate union and concert happily eſtabliſhed between us, will enable me to employ, to the greateſt advantage, the powerful means which you have entruſted to me, for eſtabliſhing, on permanent grounds, the ſecurity and honour of this country, and the liberty and independence of Europe.

I have the ſatisfaction of ſeeing, that internal tranquillity is in ſome degree reſtored in my kingdom of Ireland. The removal of the only remaining naval force of the enemy to a diſtant quarter muſt nearly extinguiſh even the precarious hope which the traiterous and diſaffected have entertained of foreign aſſiſtance. But our great reliance for the immediate ſafety of that country muſt ſtill reſt on the experienced zeal and bravery of my troops of all deſcriptions, and on the unſhaken loyalty and voluntary exertions of my faithful ſubjects in both kingdoms. Its ultimate ſecurity can alone be enſured by its intimate and entire union with Great Britain; and I am happy to obſerve, that the ſentiments manifeſted by numerous and reſpectable deſcriptions of my Iriſh ſubjects, juſtify the hope, that the accompliſhment of this great and ſalutary work will be proved to be as much the joint wiſh, as it unqueſtionably is the common intereſt, of both my kingdoms.

The proviſions which you have made for ſuppreſſing thoſe dangerous and ſeditious ſocieties, which had been formed for the purpoſe of diſſeminating the deſtructive principles of the French revolution, are peculiarly adapted to the circumſtances of the times, and have furniſhed additional ſecurity to the eſtabliſhed conſtitution.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons, The unuſual ſacrifices which you have made in the preſent moment, on behalf of my ſubjects, are wiſely calculated to meet effectually the exigencies of this great criſis. They have, at the ſame time, given additional ſecurity to public credit, by eſtabliſhing a ſyſtem of finance, beneficial alike to yourſelves and to poſterity; and the cheerfulneſs with which theſe heavy burthens are ſupported evince at once the good ſenſe, the loyalty, and the public ſpirit, of my people.

My Lords and Gentlemen, It is impoſſible to compare the events of the preſent year with the ſtate and proſpects of Europe at the diſtance of but a few months, without acknowledging, in humble thankfulneſs, the viſible interpoſition of divine providence, in averting thoſe dangers which ſo long threatened the overthrow of all the eſtabliſhments of the civilized world.

It may be permitted to us to hope, that the ſame protecting Providence will continue to us its guidance through the remainder of this eventful conteſt, and will conduct it finally to ſuch an iſſue as ſhall tranſmit to future ages a memorable example of the inſtability of all power founded on injuſtice, uſurpation, and impiety; and ſhall prove the impoſſibility of ultimately diſſolving the connection between public proſperity and public virtue.

Then the Lord Chancellor expreſſed his majeſty's pleaſure that the parliament ſhould be prorogued to the 27th of Auguſt.

CHARACTER OF HENRY VII. KING OF ENGLAND.

HENRY was tall, ſtraight, and well-ſhaped, though ſlender; of a grave aſpect, and ſaturnine complexion; auſtere in his dreſs, and reſerved in converſation, except when he had a favourite point to carry; and then he would fawn, flatter, and practiſe all the arts of inſinuation. He inherited a natural fund of ſagacity, which was improved by ſtudy and experience; nor was he deficient in perſonal bravery and political courage. His reign was in the main fortunate for his people at home, and honourable abroad. He put an end to the civil wars with which the nation had been ſo long harraſſed; he maintained peace and order to the ſtate; he depreſſed the former exorbitant power of the nobility; and, together with the friendſhip of ſome foreign princes, he acquired the conſideration and regard of all.

He loved peace, without fearing war; though agitated with criminal ſuſpicions of his ſervants and miniſters, he diſcovered no timidity, either in the conduct of his affairs, or in the day of battle; and, though often ſevere in his puniſhments, he was commonly leſs actuated by revenge than by the maxims of policy.

The ſervices which he rendered his people were derived from his views of private intereſt, rather than the motives of public ſpirit; and, where he deviated from ſelfiſh regards, it was unknown to himſelf, and ever from malignant prejudices, or the projects of avarice; not from the ſallies of paſſion, or allurements of pleaſure; ſtill leſs from the benign motives of friendſhip and generoſity.

He was always extremely attentive to his affairs; but poſſeſſed not the faculty of ſeeing far into futurity; and was more expert at promoting a remedy for his miſtakes, than judicious in avoiding them. Avarice was upon the whole his ruling paſſion; and he remained an inſtance almoſt ſingular, of a man placed in a high ſtation, and poſſeſſed of talents for great affairs, in whom that paſſion predominated above ambition. Even among private perſons, avarice is nothing but a ſpecies of ambition, and is chiefly incited by the proſpect of that regard, diſtinction, and conſideration, which attends on riches.

He died April 12th, 1509, aged fifty-two, having reigned twenty-three years.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

EDMORIN AND ELLA.

WHILE India was yet an immenſurable foreſt, and her diamonds lay undiſturbed in the mine by the drudgery of European avarice, a tribe of natives had fixed their reſidence on the ſide of the coaſt where the trees agreeably admitted the ſummer breezes. Of theſe, Edmorin was ſovereign. Beyond a ridge of mountains extending to the ſouth were ſituated another clan, with whom Edmorin and his people were at war. Edmorin, however, was the darling of his ſubjects, and beloved by all; his humanity was unbounded, his knowledge uncommon, and his activity ſurpriſing. His arrows were often known to ſoar out of ſight, even till they ſeemed to lodge in the boſom of the clouds; his ſpeed ſurpaſſed the rapidity of the rein-deer; and the proportions of his perſon were exact and graceful as the growth of the cedar. His manners were as mild as the morning, and his charity warm as the noon of day. He governed his people with gentleneſs, and invented, upon plans of his own conſtruction, new inſtruments for the uſe of war, and new ſports and games for the entertainment and exerciſe of peace. With the bark of the fir, and the rind of the toughеſt trees, he formed a lighter ſhield; and contrived to fix a flint with ſuch dexterity in the ſling, as enabled it to kill at the fartheſt mark.

Edmorin was enamoured of ſoli-

tude: his mind, though neither poliſhed by education, nor enlightened by experience, enjoyed a natural refinement, and a ſuperiority to thoſe of his ſubjects. He would ſometimes delight to ſequeſter himſelf in the deepeſt retirement of his bowers, and appear ingeniouſly deſirous to explore the hidden myſteries of nature. At length, however, his ſpirits ſuddenly forſook him, and his mind became melancholy; his eyes, that had wont to be the ſparkling intelligencers of the felicity of his ſoul, were clouded with care, and his brow contracted into gloomy wrinkles. He did not love ſolitude leſs than before, but he found that ſolitude had leſs charms to afford him; he often would caſt his eyes around him, and aſk himſelf in the moment of his deſpondence, "wherefore he felt himſelf unquiet?" and ſometimes, rebuking his own diſcontent, would exclaim, "O Edmorin! wherefore doſt thou repine? art thou not the ſovereign of a thouſand ſubjects, who are loaded with arrows to preſerve thy life? Haſt thou not the command of women for thy pleaſure, even to a variety that puzzles thy choice? Doſt thou not ſee the ſavage of thy woods enjoy content—why then doſt thou ſigh! Alas! I am weary of myſelf: certainly ſolitude has occaſioned my depreſſion: I will ſeek an inſtant relief in ſociety."—Among thoſe whom Edmorin indulged with particular tokens of his regard was an Indian ſage, whoſe name was Ramor. He was a philoſopher of nature, and had acquired his knowledge by an unaided application to her laws, He was one whom the Edmorineans univerſally regarded as a man, whom the angel of death ſpared in pity to themſelves; his maxims were conſidered as invariable, and his ſentiments were held in the higheſt veneration. He had been long in the confidence of the prince, who, at the death of Iſdabel his father, had taken the charge of his education, (ſuch as could at that early time be given:) Edmorin therefore felt towards him much of the reverence and duty of a child; and Ramor, on the other hand, united an equal degree of the affection of the parent with the loyalty of the ſubject.

To Ramor therefore he communicated his uneaſineſs, and diſcloſed the manner in which he felt himſelf affected: "I am miſerable, (ſaid he, ſighing,) yet know not why; the verdure of the ſpring, and the glow of the ſummer, have loſt their allurements; I have no longer any delight to glide along the rivers in my canoe, to ſtick the plumes of victory in my brow, or with my dart purſue the chace. I am wretched, even amongſt the ſprightlieſt of the women, nor regard (as uſual) their dalliances to pleaſe, or their ſolicitude to charm—all is taſteleſs: I am ſick with ſolitude, yet have no reliſh for ſociety: ſomething is ſurely wanting to my felicity. To thee have I flown from myſelf, and do thou therefore mitigate my diſtreſs."

The hoary ſage had long ſtudied the temper of his prince, and was intimately ſkilled in the characters of man; he regarded Edmorin with a look of obſervation, and ſoon penetrated into the cauſe of his diſtemper; and, without ſervilities of proſtration, thus addreſſed him in the language of ſimplicity and truth:—"Be the anguiſh of my child diſſipated, and the burthen of ſorrow removed from his boſom; for if the voice of his ſervant Ramor is regarded, and the wiſdom of his inſtructions followed, Edmorin ſhall be happy.

"Thou complaineſt, my ſon, that the novelty of life is over, and that from the variety of nature thou no longer canſt find repoſe. To what cauſe, therefore, can thy inquietude be aſcribed, but to that which even in the bowers of paradiſe could introduce anxiety: to the want of an elegant and virtuous companion of thy throne and boſom. Thou art diſcontented, not becauſe the excellences that heretofore engaged thee are in themſelves leſs excellent, but becauſe thou haſt no partner with whom thou mayeſt ſhare the pleaſure they beſtow. There is ſeldom any ſelfiſhneſs in the ſocial temper. In the generous benevolence of thy youth thou lookeſt around thee, and, comprehending in one

one point of view the grandeur and beauty of the world, art unhappy that thou canſt not communicate thy ſentiments of wiſdom and tenderneſs to the object whom thy virtues have conquered and approved. Thou perceiveſt that few, even of the multitudes of thy train, are calculated for the honour of thy confidence; and ſtill fewer for the affection of thy friendſhip. Of thoſe, whom thou ruleſt in the gentleneſs of thy ſway, many are the ſport of playful idleneſs or active folly, and more the ſlaves of inſignificant ambition: ſome are ſwelling with ſpleen at the proudneſs of a rival's plumes, and ſome are conteſting (in the bitterneſs of rancour) about the ſkins of the ſavage. To ſuch thou canſt not unboſom the ſecrets of thy heart: they are not equal to the dignity of truſt, and thou art therefore compelled to ſeal up thy reflections and thy knowledge, or to utter them to the air, or laviſh them upon the ignorant. Thy mind, my ſon, is ſuited to the ſweetneſs of virtuous meditation, and nature has endowed thee with the power to diſcern the beauties of her works; but, when thy generous curioſity has procured thee inſtruction, thou wanteſt one to whom thou mighteſt impart the benefits of enquiry. Knowledge is uſeleſs unleſs it is diffuſed; but to circulate it to thoſe who have neither capacity or idea, would be a wildneſs equal to his, who determined to encircle the head of the bear with a coronet of flowers, and to enwreath the horns of the ſheep with a garland of roſes.

"Caſt thine eye aloof, and behold on yonder fir-tree the turtle ſits ſorrowing among the branches; ſhe diſregards the proſpects around her, and is viſibly overwhelmed with the anguiſh of deſpondence. Her feathery partner has a while forſook her, and in the meridian glow of life and day thou obſerveſt how ſhe pines! The ſun is to her an orb of darkneſs, and the lively earth enrobed in mourning!

"Thine, my ſovereign, is at preſent the condition of that turtle, and a tender object (though one agreeable to the dignity of thy nature) is equally neceſſary to reſtore the tranquillity of both. For again fix thy attention upon the fir, and tell me what thou ſeeſt."

"I ſee (ſaid Edmorin) that the happineſs of the dove is reſtored! her fugitive mate is returned—lo, Ramor, how their wings flutter in rapture! the one ſeems tenderly to chide, and the other appears anxious to excuſe; and hark! ſhe returns a ſong of gratitude for his ſafety! henceforth, my friend, I will not ſuffer a turtle in my regions to be deſtroyed."

"I admire (replied Ramor) the ſoftneſs of the ſenſe more than the ſimplicity of your expreſſion: be taught, from that of which thou haſt been a witneſs, a remedy for thy diſtreſs. The moſt trifling image will afford an hint of utility to the eye of remark. Thou haſt ſeen the cauſe of complaint of a bird that was grown indifferent to every thing around it, and even weary of itſelf! and canſt thou not as eaſily account for the miſery of thyſelf, who art not leſs inſenſible to the privileges of royalty? Thou haſt ſeen by what means the peace of the bird was reſtored, and canſt thou not form to thyſelf a ſimilar method whereby thy own boſom might again have comfort?"

"Ramor, (anſwered the prince haſtily, while his cheek became endamaſked with deeper bluſhes,) my heart is lightened, and I feel the cauſe of my diſorder. I am diſpleaſed with myſelf, that my ſenſibility did not before point out to me, and remove, the reaſon: the purity of love, I ſee, is neceſſary to the happineſs of a king."

"It is neceſſary (rejoined Ramor) not only to the happineſs of a king, but of his ſubjects, and indeed of every individual. But my ſon muſt diſtinguiſh between the intemperance of deſire and the ardours of an elegant paſſion. Thou art weary of the dalliances of thy women, becauſe it is not in the power of more than one to afford thee felicity; or at leaſt to confer ſuch as is either permanent or pure.

"Go then, my ſovereign, conſider this, and be happy. Let thy eyes rove among the ſervants whom thou commandeſt, and thy reaſon ſhall

soon exalt one to thy bosom, to whom nature has been kind, and virtue affectionate.

"An honourable attachment will restore to every object its accustomed charm; again wilt thou receive consolation from thy wonted source: the blossom shall seem to wear a livelier bloom, and the sky a brighter hue: such are the effects of a generous love upon the mind that is satiate with solitude and suited to society."

The effects of these arguments were visible in the countenance of the prince; his features became more animated and his air more vivacious, and, in the warmth of his gratitude and hope, he could not forbear embracing the sage in his arms; whom he left with an assurance of observing his counsel, and of indulging his eyes in such objects as were most likely to engage his heart.

He who looks to love, and love with honour, will soon find an object worthy his regard: it was not long before Edmorin became enamoured of maiden excellence. He was one day pursuing alone an elk, which he had aroused from a grove of spices, when, perceiving it take towards the mountains (which were the preliminary boundaries of his sovereignty), he pressed onwards with vehemence, lest it should elude him by sheltering in the territories of Zimber. The savage was just bounding up the brow of the hills, when the prince discharged his arrow, but by some means or another without success; and his game in the next instant reached the summit, and sprang out of sight. Edmorin was just about to turn again among the covert of his woods, when his ears were suddenly startled by a shriek that intimated distress. He stopped, and found that the voice proceeded from the other side of the mountains; but that which he had too much honour to do from the mere spirit of sport, he had too much humanity to neglect when he might relieve the wretched: he therefore hastily stepped forward, and re-treading the path again arrived at the top, and soon descended to the foot of the hills, and, looking earnestly around him (while the voice increased its complaints), he discovered, through an intertwisture of boughs, an human shape extended in disorder upon the ground, under the uplifted paw of a lion. He did not hesitate; but drawing an arrow to the head, and levelling his eye to the mark, lodged the barb in his heart; and, running to complete his conquest, he struck a poniard into his chest, and held it infixed till he expired.

He had now leisure to avert his attention to the object whom his courage and intrepidity had protected, and whom he found to be a virgin of uncommon beauty of form, irresistable even in misery. Her dress, which was of the finest skins, bespoke her of royal extraction, and she mourned with all the dignity of distress. Although she was still faint, and fearful lest she might have escaped from one disaster by the intervention of another still more dreadful, yet she recovered herself so as to return her compliments of gratitude to her deliverer in an attitude of prostration. The prince perceiving her confusion, and seeing her spirits struggling between the extremities of fear and joy, endeavoured to dissipate her apprehensions by the most tender assurances; and, observing that the savage had rent her mantle, enrobed her with his own, and requested that he might be permitted to accommodate her till she had surmounted her fears. The princess (for such she was) consented to his solicitations, and Edmorin gently conducted her to his hut, which was formed by the hands of an hundred Indian artificers, in a taste perfectly rural and ingenious: it was situate in a valley, where nature had displayed her bounties in her wildest luxuriance, with a distant view of the sea. The most beautiful foliage of oranges and cedars invited thither every sylvan musician to warble and build; springs of living water came issuing from chrystalline sources; the flowers were essenced with the richest fragrance, and their colours were freshened by the breezes which at morn and even were wafted from the main.

Though the prince was secretly very anxious to learn the particulars of the fair stranger's history, especially that part

part of it which had occaſioned the preſent event, yet his delicacy was unwilling to give her the pain of revealing it while her mind was under the inquietude of her late diſtreſs. He therefore repreſſed his curioſity, and ſolely applied himſelf to ſolace and revive her; he ſpread a carpet of the ſofteſt ſkins, and ſet before her the niceſt trophies of his arrow, with the moſt lovely preſents of nature, to court her appetite: but the anxiety ſhe had been under, and the abrupt tranſition from deſpair to joy, ſoon overcame the delicacy of her frame; and had left her no other deſire than to recruit her ſpirits by repoſe, and yield herſelf up a few hours to friendly inſenſibility. Edmorin, vigilant to oblige, ſaw her fatigue, and no ſooner diſcovered her wiſhes, than he haſtened to prepare an apartment for her reſt: he ſoon formed her a couch with the ſpoils of the kid, the ermine, and the fawn, and her pillow was lined with the cygnet's down: nor could the prince be perſuaded to leave his charge, but, inwrapping his body in a common ſkin, determined to be the guardian of her ſlumber.

While the gentle Edmorin ſat watching her repoſe, by the light of the taper, he indulged himſelf in gazing ardently upon her, and, heaving a ſigh of ſoftneſs as he gazed, thus whiſpered to himſelf:

"O bleſſed ſun! what a form is there! How happy am I in being the means of preſerving it from violation! —Yet ſurely the ſavage could not ſcar ſuch a creature! The paw of the monſter was ſuſpended (doubtleſs), conſcious of the excellence within his power, which (cruel as is his nature) he dared not uſe. How unlike is ſhe to the common beauties among my train! Bleſſed be the morning in which I laſt graſped my bow, bleſſed be the elk that directed me towards the mountains, and bleſſed be the moment in which Edmorin preſerved her!—And yet why do I ſigh?—O Mithra, could my wiſhes!—But how vain my prayer!—Is ſhe not ſome ſuperior being?—O Ramor! now do I think of thee; yet I will gaze no more." Having ſaid this, he extinguiſhed the taper, leſt his reaſon ſhould yield to the captivation of his eyes; when ſuddenly the apartment was reenlightened by a flaſh of lightning, a thunder-clap ſucceeded, and in the next moment a viſion of the night, arrayed in an irreſiſtible robe of light, appeared before him. The aſtoniſhed Edmorin put his hand to his forehead, and fell proſtrate to the illuſtrious appearance, when, gently waving a wand which it held in its hand over the eyes of the princeſs, it addreſſed itſelf to the youth:—"Liſt, Edmorin, and be happy! I am the angel of truth and innocence; thou remembereſt the inſtructions of Ramor; the hour is at hand when his inſtructions will be uſeful. She whom thy valour has ſaved, is Ella, the daughter of Zimber, the monarch beyond the mountains.—Thy divinity has ordained her to be thy wife.—Do not wonder, or doubt, becauſe ſhe is the child of thy enemy—To fate nothing is impoſſible.—I am commiſſioned from above to give thee this ruby, which, while ſhe ſleeps, thou art to put upon her finger: do this, and thou no more ſhalt ſigh in ſolitude, neither experience ſorrow."

The evaneſcent viſitor inſtantly diſappeared, and the noiſe of the thunder, that again rolled a volley as it vaniſhed, alarmed the princeſs, who became pale with affright. It was now the dawn of day, and Edmorin was about to execute the order of the viſion at the moment ſhe awoke; he had juſt fixed the ruby on her finger, and was ſtill holding her hand gently within his own. They were both overwhelmed in a ſpeechleſs confuſion, yet neither had the power, or perhaps the inclination, to alter their poſition. From their meeting eyes ſhot inſtant affection; their ſouls melted within them, and a thrilling pulſation ran a tide of rapture through every vein; at length, however, the united impreſſions of hope and love gave the powers of utterance to Edmorin, who communicated the commands of the angel of truth, and concluded with profeſſions of fondneſs and ſincerity. She was eaſily diſpoſed to credit what her heart ſo affectionately deſired, and ſhe involuntarily preſſed the ruby to her lips; yet had

ſtill the honour and diſcretion to inform him, that ſhe had fled from Zimber, who, on the day he ſaved her from death, determined to ſacrifice her to Dorin, the chieftain of the valley.—"Dorin (ſaid ſhe) is boiſterous as the thunder, and cruel as the panther of the foreſt, but with the cunning of the fox has he crept into the ſmiles of my father: and the orders of Zimber are dreadful as the roaring of a cataract of the Nile; how then ſhall I be ſheltered from thy fury of Zimber, or the importunities of Dorin? I am a captive—Ella is thy ſlave—how therefore can ſhe ever be thy wife?" Though her duty ſeemed to require this candour, yet her eyes manifeſted the tenderneſs of her wiſhes. —"New-found ſpirit of purity and ſweetneſs, (replied the prince,) thou art no captive, but the preſent of the angel of truth! I will not only ſhield thee from the perſecutions of Dorin, and from the wrath of Zimber, but will alſo ſolicit his friendſhip, and thou ſhalt be at once the inſtrument not only of love, but of peace." At this moment entered Ramor, who was inſtantly commiſſioned to the monarch of the Mountains, who, in gratitude for the preſervation of Ella, conſented to a union from which proceeded every enjoyment of life, and the prophecy of the ſage was now remembered and fulfilled; "for ſhe was now exalted to the throne to whom Nature was kind and Virtue affectionate;" and Edmorin and Ella became the idols of India.

NAVAL AND MILITARY OPERATIONS IN WAR.—*Continued from p. 15.*

OF AMBUSCADES FROM THE PARTISAN.

AN ambuſcade may be formed in any place covered by art or nature in which a party may be concealed to ſurpriſe the enemy in paſſing; and the proper uſe of them is, of all the ſtratagems in war, the beſt calculated to diſplay the genius, ſkill, ſpirit, and addreſs, of a partiſan. They are eaſily carried into execution in woods, buildings, and hollow places; but require a more fertile imagination, and greater trouble, in a level country. Both ought to be regulated by the knowledge of the enemy's march, and the extraordinary means that may be employed to ſurpriſe them.

When a partiſan has information that can be depended on of the march of ſome part of the enemy; whether a convoy of artillery, baggage, or proviſions: a body of recruits, or horſes to remount the cavalry; an eſcort of a general officer going to rejoin, or reconnoitre ſome country; he ought to apply directly to procure a ſufficient knowledge of the route that the enemy is to take, the ſituation of the places he is to paſs, and of the poſt he goes to. Having concerted his plan, he ſhould ſet out at the head of his detachment if poſſible, and leaving his poſt on the ſide oppoſite to his true route, the better to conceal his deſign. If the place where he intends to plant his ambuſcade is not diſtant, he ſhould come into his true route about half way, and there place half his infantry in ambuſh to favour his retreat. But when the country where he propoſes going is diſtant, and the march requires at leaſt two nights, he muſt conduct his party by meandring from wood to wood, if there are any. He muſt not forget to provide neceſſary refreſhments for the day, which muſt be paſſed in ſome concealed place where he may not be perceived; and muſt cauſe three rations of oats to be carried for each horſe.

The firſt night you muſt retire to ſome wood, or other place proper for paſſing the day near ſome rivulet, and, if poſſible, on the road of your retreat to leave a part of the infantry in ambuſh, in caſe there is no other water to paſs till you come to the place of your principal ambuſcade; for, when there is ſtill a river or canal to paſs, you muſt conduct the infantry to the paſſage, and chooſe the moſt convenient place to fix them in ambuſcade.

If there is no bridge or ford, the cavalry muſt ſwim over, in which we ſuppoſe

ſuppoſe the horſes are practiſed. When there is a ford, half the infantry ſhould paſs behind the cavalry, to go along with them. In caſe there is a bridge to paſs near the village, the officer who is left in this poſt with ſome infantry, ſhould be enjoined to allow no one peaſant or ſoldier to leave the place; and, for greater ſecurity, a ſmall detachment of cavalry ſhould remain with him, to ſtop any who may attempt to run away before the return of the whole corps, who ought not to delay long. If the enemy come in the interval to attack the bridge, it muſt be defended till the return of the party, that their retreat may not be cut off.

Every precaution being thus taken to guard the bridge, the commanding officer ſhould be diligent to arrive at the place of ambuſcade two hours before the enemy is to paſs, and place the ambuſcade on the ſide he would retire to; never on the other ſide, if poſſible, leſt the advanced guard happen to diſcover you, and oblige you repaſs in ſight of the corps, who, ſeeing your ſtrength, may ruſh upon you and drive you back.

The infantry ought to be ambuſhed at leaſt 600 paces behind the cavalry; ſo that, if they are purſued, they can fall back to the guard at the bridge, or to the infantry that are in ambuſh at half way.

If the ambuſcade is placed in a wood, an intelligent non-commiſſioned officer ſhould be choſen to get upon a high tree, from whence he can ſee the march of the enemy, and give notice of the moſt eſſential circumſtances. There are three: the firſt is, the ſeeing the advanced guard; the ſecond is, the approach of the corps; and the third is, the time when their front is advanced as far as the ambuſcade; for which the commanding officer ſhould inſtruct the obſerver what ſignals he is to make from the top of the tree, to communicate the neceſſary information without ſpeaking.

In all ſecret expeditions you ought to be extremely circumſpect that you may not be ſeen or betrayed. If the advanced guard diſcovers you before the blow is ſtruck, abandon the enterpriſe immediately, and retire. When your guide or ſome one of your party deſerts, and you cannot catch him, think immediately of retreating, or placing your ambuſcade ſomewhere elſe; therefore, to prevent ſuch a misfortune, the officers ſhould be charged to examine frequently if they have all their people.

You ſhould never form an ambuſcade for cutting off the enemy's retreat, as this manœuvre will give him an idea of rallying, and attacking you in deſpair; but the caſe is different when you are well-informed that you run no riſk in ſtopping his whole force, either from the nature of the defile where they cannot form, or from the ſmallneſs of the number which cannot reſiſt.

It is equally difficult and dangerous to form ſeveral ambuſcades at once: the greater number that are formed, the more they are expoſed to be diſcovered, and leſs in a ſtate to unite for a retreat. To this rule, however, there is one exception. When ambuſcades are formed to ſeize foragers, it is very proper to have ſeveral, and to diſpoſe them in ſuch a manner that the ſentries can ſee from one to another. Theſe diſpoſitions being made, they who chance to be next the foragers muſt ſtrike the blow, while the others march to ſecure the retreat of their companions, as ſoon as they perceive it.

In all ambuſcades, no ſentries ſhould be placed but officers, or non-commiſſioned officers. On downs, behind mountains, or in gullies, the ſentries ſhould lie with their bellies on the ground, and their feet towards the ambuſcade, the body covered with a grey or green cloak, according to the colour of the ground, with their heads a little raiſed, and wrapped in a handkerchief of a ſtraw-green colour, or white in time of ſnow, ſo as not to be perceived. The number of ſentries cannot be determined; but ſhould be diſpoſed ſo as to watch on all ſides of the ambuſcade, and ſtop every one who from ignorance approaches too near. The ſentries ſhould give notice of what they diſcover by geſtures, to which all the officers ſhould be very attentive.

In countries where there are no woods,

woods, vineyards, or hedges, you may place an ambuſcade in a field of hemp or corn, or ſome ſort of grain, provided it be high enough to cover you, at leaſt with the help of art. When the ſtalk of the corn, &c. is not high enough, you muſt get ſome of the infantry to work with ſpades and pick-axes, which they muſt have brought along with them.

The commanding officer muſt mark out the ground which they are to prepare for an ambuſcade, raiſing in the front and at the two flanks a kind of parapet, made with an inſenſible ſlope outwards, covered with corn raiſed from the ſurface of the ambuſcade in form of ſquare turfs of a foot thick. They ſhould be ranged and placed one againſt the other till they have gained ſix feet and a half. If the grain is not more than three feet high, it is plain, that forming the ſlope imperceptibly to a foot and a half high, with the earth dug of the ſame depth, the grain which borders the ambuſcade will be ſix feet and a half from the bottom, reckoning the thickneſs of the turf, which ſerves to ſhew that ſuch a work ought not to be declined in arable ground ſo eaſily worked. When the ſoldiers have finiſhed the work, a ſubaltern officer muſt lead them back to the place deſtined for the infantry.

The ambuſcade being thus made at 100 paces from the road where the enemy are to paſs, they ſhould lead the horſes into it one after another by the bridle, ſo as not to enlarge the entry: the horſemen to range themſelves ſtanding, and holding the bridles in their hands, with the reins ſlackened on the horſes necks. The officers ſhould be continually employed in viſiting the party, and waking thoſe who ſleep; and be equally careful to deface all traces of the entry, that none may appear near the ambuſcade.

Ambuſcades may be placed advantageouſly in hollow roads when they open obliquely behind that of the enemy, when the borders are of a ſufficient height, or have ſhrubs that run parallel with the road of the enemy. It is extremely dangerous to fix there when the road of the enemy approaches towards; or croſſes too near, the ambuſcade, as they cannot fail to diſcover it. As theſe gullies are not very large, it is neceſſary to have a number of ways to ruſh out quickly; we ſuppoſe four, by which the cavalry can dart out ſuddenly upon the enemy.

It will be proper, before the placing the party, to cauſe the rivulet to be cut ſomewhat higher, to give it a new courſe, ſo that the horſes feet may be dry in the gullies, and make leſs noiſe; and the ſhorter way they have to go, they will more certainly ſucceed. The commanding officer will not fail to diſpoſe them in ſuch manner, that the whole can ruſh out at once by the four paſſages, and pour in great numbers upon the flank of the enemy. In ſuch ſort of ambuſcades, the commanding officer ſhould himſelf be the ſentry, leaning upon the edge, and covering himſelf, ſo that he may ſee every thing without being perceived. In deſerted villages they may fix an ambuſcade in the gardens, or in the barns. The doors fronting the enemy muſt be ſhut up, and oblique paſſages made; for it is a general rule in all ambuſcades, to ſally forth in ſuch manner as to take the enemy obliquely behind their front.—You ought never to employ infantry in the ambuſcades we have been deſcribing, where the cavalry act, unleſs to favour their retreat: but when you go at hazard, ſeeking to draw the enemy into an ambuſcade, then the infantry ſhould have their turn. Neither woods, villages, nor any places which are much covered, are proper for them; however unſkilled an enemy may be, he will not follow a party on the ſkirts of a foreſt, or in the neighbourhood of ſome covered place: for which reaſon, there are no places fitter for ſucceeding with ambuſcades of infantry, than heaths, hilly countries, hollow roads, corn-fields, ditches at the ſide of great cauſeways; provided that you do not plant them on roads that lead to your army, for then the enemy will take care how he purſues you too far.

When you would place an ambuſcade on a heath, or in a country full of little hills, your infantry muſt lie down

down with their bellies on the ground. If there is ſome water near them, it may ſuggeſt to them to wet their clothes and cover them with duſt, to give them the colour of the ground: but, that this party ſo laid on the ground may not be cruſhed or trod upon by the enemy's horſe when hurried along with violence, they muſt preſerve the flank of the ambuſcade, next the enemy, with a bar, which may be made in a hurry with ſome ſtakes drove in the ground, at ten feet from one another, and about five or ſix feet high, held together by croſs pieces tied above five feet from the ground, which can be eaſily done in the neighbourhood of a wood. The time for the infantry to fire is, when enemy's cavalry, paſſing before the front, ſtretch their flank the whole length of the ambuſcade; then your cavalry muſt quickly face about and attack the enemy. Their defeat will be ſo much the more certain, as the fire of your infantry happens to have driven their ſquadrons into confuſion.

To ambuſh in the ditch of a great cauſeway, you muſt chooſe the deepeſt place, and at the edge of a corn-field which is pretty high, and there place your people ſitting or kneeling. You ſhould collect as many ſmall round buſhes as poſſible, which ſhould be planted, as if growing naturally, along the ſide of the road in front of your party, and beyond the ambuſcade on the ſide you expect the enemy, and here and there ſo open, that the enemy being accuſtomed to them may paſs without diſtruſt. You ſhould then make the corn lean over to cover the ambuſcade; but, if there is none near enough the ditch, you muſt have as many ſquares cut in the manner directed above as will cover the edge of the ditch. Some of the corn ſo tranſplanted ſhould be beat down, but to appear as if done by hail or wind.

M. Jeney ambuſhed in this manner with 50 men, when under the command of Capt. Palaſti, who advanced with his cavalry upon the cauſeway leading to Straſbourg; and, as ſoon as he was perceived, 400 Bavarian dragoons advanced to attack him: he wheeled about, and the dragoons, believing themſelves maſters of the road, did not fail to purſue, and arrived before the ambuſcade without ſuſpecting. M. Jeney let their front paſs, and fired upon their centre, when he brought to the ground ſeventeen killed or wounded; at the ſame time the cavalry, who pretended to fly, faced about and attacked the enemy, and would have completed their defeat, if it had not been for the great ſupport of cavalry and infantry hurrying out of Straſbourg to ſuſtain the dragoons; nevertheleſs, he carried off more than 50 horſes.

An officer having placed his infantry in ambuſcade, ought to ſend on the cavalry at day-break, a non-commiſſioned officer with ſix of the beſt-mounted horſemen making the advanced guard: they ſhould advance as far before the party as the commanding officer can ſee. At ſight of the enemy, they ſhould begin to retire ſlowly without flying, at leaſt till the enemy comes to purſue with keenneſs: in that caſe, the advanced guard makes the rear-guard, and may drop a few ſhot at the enemy, to haraſs them and draw them on, or make pretended delays to excite them to purſue, till they fall by degrees into the ambuſcade.

When you cannot place your infantry in ambuſh without having a village between them and the enemy, the cavalry ſhould not be ſent beyond the village, becauſe the enemy will never expoſe themſelves to croſs it in following your party, for fear of falling into ſome ſnare: but, inſtead of going beyond it, your cavalry ſhould enter the village, and demand refreſhment for fifty men, if the party are one hundred; then make three or four peaſants carry orders to the magiſtrates of the villages that are towards the enemy, to come to you, and regulate the delivery of waggons and forage, or ſome other pretence. As the peaſants will not fail to acquaint the enemy, and to deſcribe your ſtrength and ſituation according to what they have heard, the enemy will certainly come with ſuperior force; and, that they may come more ſpeedily, they will bring no infantry. —As ſoon as the peaſants are gone, you

you muſt be careful to let none of the inhabitants leave the place, and ſend continually ſome ſtrong patroles to the rear on the road of your retreat, and eſpecially to the paſſages by which they can cut off your communication with the ambuſcade. Every horſeman holding his horſe by the bridle muſt be ready to mount, ſo that upon the enemy's appearing you may retire quickly from the village, and fall back one after another upon your ambuſcade.

When a partiſan has no infantry, he may form an ambuſcade with cavalry, which ſhould be as near as poſſible to the enemy. In the night, he ſhould ſend out two or three waggons covered with white linen, that they may be ſeen at a diſtance: care muſt be taken that the harneſs be in good order, ſo that no troubleſome accident happen by the want of attention to it. Each carriage to have four horſes mounted by two dragoons diſguiſed like waggoners, with their arms in the hands of two or four comrades concealed in each waggon, ſo that they may repulſe any patrole they chance to fall in with.

The waggons ſhould go ſlowly on ſome road parallel to the front of the enemy, and paſſing at ſome diſtance from their poſt (for it is not neceſſary that they paſs through them,) and regulate their march ſo, that they may be within half a league of the ambuſcade at day-break, and readily perceived by the enemy; then let them ſtop while one mounts a tree or ſome height to ſee round them. When they perceive the patrole of the enemy, they muſt move off, for the others will not fail to follow; but, if the enemy appears not to be inclined to follow, which the non-commiſſioned officer muſt attend to, and make one of the drivers ſtop, as if ſomething were the matter with his waggon, which will draw them on till they fall into the ambuſcade.

Among the thouſand opportunities that the different marches of the enemy offer for ambuſcades, there is none more proper than the retreat of an army which decamps to fall back. When a partiſan happens to get information of it on the eve by good ſpies, he ought to ſet out immediately with his whole party, and diſtreſs the retreating army by ambuſcades.

[*To be continued.*]

HISTORY OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE.—Continued from p. 8.

THE many humiliating and degrading defeats the Turks had for a ſeries of years ſuſtained from the Ruſſians, ſunk the emperor into a ſtate of deſpondency, which ſoon ended in his death, and the acceſſion of his brother Abdulhamid. About this period an extraordinary alarm was excited at the Porte by the ſudden appearance of a new prophet in Upper Aſia. This man, whoſe name was Sheik Manſour, pretended that he was pre-doomed by the eternal and immutable decrees of Heaven to fill up the meaſure of Divine revelation to mankind; and that, as he was to be the laſt, ſo he was the greateſt, of the prophets. The ſcene of his miniſtry was in the wide and deſolate regions on the borders of the Caſpian Sea; and, though the firſt rumour of his proceedings repreſented him as at the head of a multitude of armed enthuſiaſts ready to overturn the eſtabliſhed government and the religion of Mahomet, it was ſoon diſcovered that all the military fury of his zeal was directed againſt the Chriſtians. He had even influence enough to form a combination of all the nations of Caucaſean Tartars againſt the Ruſſians, which was certainly of ſome ſervice to the Turks in that war, which the Empreſs Catharine was now meditating againſt them.

In the mean time, while this war was impending, the moſt formidable rebellion broke out in Egypt, the granary of the Turkiſh empire; but it was, after a long, bloody, and dangerous, war, almoſt ſuppreſſed by the wiſe conduct and intrepid bravery of Haſſan Bey, the Captain Pacha or Grand Admiral, who, at the age of 70, fought with all the ardour of youth, and all the ſkill of the moſt conſummate general. That veteran, however, was recalled before he was able

able to carry all his designs into execution, that he might aid the divan with his counsel, in the critical situation into which the empire was brought by the claims of the court of Russia. The result of the deliberations was a precipitate declaration of war against that court, contrary to the better judgment of the old Pacha. The war commenced in autumn 1787, and the hordes of Tartars which were first brought into the field, headed by the new prophet, were every where defeated by the superior discipline of the Russian troops commanded by Prince Potemkin. Some enterprizes which were undertaken by the Turks against the island of Tamen and the Crimea were attended with as little success as the attempts of the Tartars; while the Emperor Joseph declared to the Porte that he would assist his ally the Empress of Russia with an army of 80,000 men. Four Austrian armies were accordingly assembled; one at Carlstadt in Croatia, under the command of Gen. de Vins; another at Peterwaradin in Hungary, commanded by General Langlois; a third on the borders of Lithuania, under General Febris; and the fourth in the Buccowine, under the orders of the Prince of Saxe Cobourg. Two other generals, ten lieutenant-generals, and thirty major-generals, were all ordered to prepare for active service in the frontier armies. If any thing had been yet wanting to shew the fixed determination of the court of Vienna, the measure of sending General Alvinzi to act in and observe the conduct of the Russian armies during the war, and the receiving a Russian officer of equal rank to act the same part in the Austrian, would have been alone a sufficient explanation.—The war between the Turks and Austrians was carried on with various success. At first the advantage was evidently on the side of the Ottomans, and the imperial Joseph acquired no warlike renown. His declared purpose was to get possession of Belgrade; from which however his enemies repulsed him with disgrace. The Prince of Saxe-Cobourg in his department of the war displayed indeed prodigies of valour; but, being opposed to a superior force, he was long obliged to act only on the defensive. At length, being joined by a body of Russian forces under General Soltikow, preparations were made for commencing in form the siege of Choczim, which was surrendered to the allied armies on Michaelmas-day 1788, after a defence which would have done honour to the ablest general in Europe. Still, however, success seemed to lean to the Turks. The grand vizir made a sudden incursion into the Bannat, and spread consternation and dismay to the very gates of Vienna. The Austrian affairs seemed approaching to a very alarming crisis; not only the splendid views of conquest which were beheld in the imagined partition of a tottering empire had totally disappeared, but had left in their place the sad and gloomy reverse of a discontented and impoverished people, an exhausted treasury, and an army thinned by pestilence and desertion. The first compaign of an invasive war had already produced an impression on the territory of the invader.

In this situation of affairs Marshal Laudohn was with some difficulty drawn from his retirement to take the command of the army in Croatia; and under his auspices fortune began to smile on the Austrian arms. He quickly reduced Dubicza and Nevi, though they were both defended with the most obstinate bravery. He then sat down before Turkish Gradisca; but, the autumnal rains coming on with such violence that the Saave overflowed its banks, he was compelled to raise the siege. During this period the war in the Bannat raged with the utmost violence; torrents of blood were shed on both sides; much desperate valour displayed on the one side, and many brave actions performed on the other; while a very great part of that fine but unfortunate country suffered all the desolation and ruin that fire and sword, under the dominion of vengeance and animosity, could inflict. The inhabitants were objects of commiseration; but the injustice with which the emperor had commenced the war made his personal losses be considered

as nothing more than the due reward of his conduct.

Hitherto the Ruſſians had hardly entered into the war; but at laſt they began to act with vigour both by ſea and land. They experienced however a very general coldneſs with reſpect to their claims, pretenſions, and deſigns, in almoſt all the courts of Europe. The court of London prohibited Britiſh ſeamen from entering into foreign ſervice, and declared its reſolution to obſerve the ſtricteſt neutrality. The united provinces of Holland purſued the ſame line of conduct. In the mean time a vaſt Ruſſian army, eſtimated at 150,000 men, appeared on the banks of the river Bog, adjoining to the confines of Poland, Turkey, and Tartary, and on the way to the Black Sea, under the orders of Prince Potemkin and Gen. Romanzow; theſe being aſſiſted by Prince Repnin, General Soltikow, and other commanders of note. This great force was ſupported by a field-train of 137 pieces of artillery, beſides a vaſt park of heavy battering cannon and mortars, deſtined for the ſiege of Oczakow; and furniſhed with that exuberance of powder, ball, ſhells, and all manner of military machines, which are the uſual concomitants of a Ruſſian army. After the moſt obſtinate defence, Oczakow was taken on the 17th of December 1788, and the governor baſha graced the triumphant return of Prince Potemkin to Peterſburgh. In the mean time Ruſſia found herſelf attacked by a new and formidable enemy in the Swediſh monarch, and by his interference her conqueſts were certainly retarded.

Marſhal Laudohn renewed his attempt upon Gradiſca as ſoon as the ſeaſon would permit, and after a brave defence it fell into his hands. This with ſome other ſucceſſes rouſed the emperor from his inactivity, and made him ſeriouſly determine upon the attack which he had long meditated upon Belgrade. The enterprize was entruſted to Laudohn, who, with that good fortune which ſeemed conſtantly to attend him, made himſelf maſter of the place in leſs than a month. The reſt of the campaign was little elſe than a ſucceſſion of the moſt important ſucceſſes; and a circumſtance that did not a little contribute to this, was the ſyſtem adopted by the Auſtrians and Ruſſians, of ſuffering the Turkiſh troops to march out of the ſeveral places they garriſoned without moleſtation. Accordingly, while one detachment of Gen. Laudohn's forces took poſſeſſion of Czernitz in Walachia, another made itſelf maſter of Cladova in Servia. Buchareſt, the capital of the former of theſe provinces, fell without oppoſition into the hands of Prince Cobourg; while Akerman on the Black Sea was reduced by the Ruſſians; and Bender ſurrendered to Prince Potemkin, not without ſuſpicion of ſiniſter practices, on the 15th of Nov.

Soon after this, the Emperor Joſeph died, and his ſucceſſor Leopold ſhewed a deſire for peace. After the reduction of Orſova, therefore, which happened on the 16th of April 1790, the war was carried on with languor on the part of Auſtria; and in the month of June a conference was agreed upon at Reichenbach, at which the miniſters of Pruſſia, Auſtria, England, and the United Provinces, aſſiſted, and at which alſo an envoy from Poland was occaſionally preſent. After a negotiation, which continued till the 17th of Auguſt, it was agreed that a peace ſhould be concluded between the King of Hungary and the Ottoman Porte; and the baſis of this treaty ſhould be a general ſurrender of all the conqueſts made by the former, retaining only Choczim as a ſecurity till the Porte ſhould accede to the terms of the agreement, when it was alſo to be reſtored. Catherine was thus deprived of an ally, but ſtill ſhe continued the war. On the 22d of December 1790, the fortreſs of Iſmail was taken by ſtorm by Gen. Suwarrow; and it is ſaid that the ſiege and the capture did not coſt the Ruſſians leſs than 10,000 men. The moſt ſhocking part of the tranſaction is, that the garriſon (whoſe bravery merited, and would have received from a generous foe, the higheſt honours) were maſſacred in cold blood by the mercileſs Ruſſians, to the amount of, by their own account, upwards

wards of 30,000 men; and the place was given up to the unreſtrained fury of the ſoldiery. After this bloody ſcene, the Ruſſians went into winter quarters; the vizir retired towards Conſtantinople, and on his return fell a ſacrifice to the ſanguinary policy which has long diſgraced the Ottoman counſels.

The campaign of 1791 opened on the part of Ruſſia with the taking of Maczin, on the 4th of April, by Prince Gallitzin; and in a ſubſequent victory on the 12th by the ſame general, in the neighbourhood of Brailow, the Turks loſt not leſs than 4000 men and upwards of 100 officers, beſides many pieces of cannon. On the 14th the Ruſſian arms experienced a check, by which they loſt about 700 men, and were obliged to relinquiſh the intention of beſieging Brailow. After reinforcing this place, the vizir proceeded to the banks of the Danube near Siliſtria; and, by means of a bridge which he threw acroſs the river, his advanced poſts were enabled to make incurſions on the oppoſite ſide. The ability of the vizir and the valour of the Turks were however exerted in vain againſt the diſcipline and experience of European armies. In the month of June, 15,000 Turks were defeated by a party of cavalry under Gen. Kutuſow. On the 3d of July the fortreſs of Anape was taken by General Gudowitſch, and the garriſon, to the amount of 6000 men, made priſoners. This event was followed, on the 9th of the ſame month, by a ſignal victory which Prince Repnin obtained near Maczin over a body of 70,000 men, the flower of the Turkiſh army. The Ottomans left upwards of 4000 dead upon the field of battle, and loſt their entire camp-equipage, colours, and thirty pieces of cannon. The Ruſſians are ſaid to have loſt only 150 men killed, and between 200 and 300 wounded. At laſt peace was reſtored between the Porte and Ruſſia, principally through the mediation of Great Britain and the northern powers. Catherine, who talked high at firſt, confined her views at length to the poſſeſſion of Oczakow, with the diſtrict extending from the Bog to the Nieſter, and even then providing for the free navigation of the latter river. Theſe terms, conſidering the ill ſucceſs of the war, cannot be accounted very diſadvantageous to the Porte, who has loſt a fortreſs more uſeful for the purpoſe of annoying Ruſſia than for defending their own territories; but certainly of conſiderable importance to Ruſſia, which, by this ceſſion, has ſecured the peaceable enjoyment of the Crimea.

[*To be continued.*]

REMARKABLE SIEGE of BREDA.

[From the ENCYCLOPÆDIA LONDINENSIS.]

BREDA is a city of the Netherlands, in the duchy of Brabant, belonging to the Dutch, ſituated on the Aa and Mercke, two ſmall rivers which unite here, and form the river Roevert. It is the capital of an ancient barony, which comprehends 17 conſiderable villages, and a wood of fir-trees, called Maſt-boſch, about a league and a half in length, and half a league in breadth. In 1212, this barony belonged to Godfrey de Bergue, from whom it deſcended to Henry, whoſe daughter Elizabeth married Arnold de Louvain, whoſe only daughter Alix brought the barony of Breda to Raſon de Gavre; from him deſcended Philip, whoſe daughter Alix eſpouſed Gerard de Raſſeghem, who ſold Breda to John III. duke of Brabant, who again ſold it to John de Polane, lord of Leck: this laſt left an only daughter, named Jeanne, married in 1404 to Engelbert de Naſſau, from which alliance this city remained in the houſe of Naſſau till William III. king of England, who dying without iſſue, the barony was left in abeyance. Henry of Naſſau began the old caſtle in 1350; but, about the year 1680, William, prince of Orange, afterwards king of England, erected the new one, which is a magnificent ſquare ſtructure, ſurrounded by the waters of the Mercke. Breda, in ſpirituals, is dependent on the dioceſe of Antwerp;

werp; in civil affairs it is governed according to the cuſtoms of Brabant. It ſuffered exceedingly in the wars of the ſixteenth century. In the year 1566, the proteſtants committed many violences; the year following, it was annexed to the domains of the King of Spain, by the Duke of Alva, on account of the rebellion of William of Naſſau, prince of Orange. In 1575, the Emperor Maximilian having offered his mediation for peace, the city of Breda was the place fixed on for the conference; but the Spaniards being too pertinacious in their propoſitions, and diſtruſted by the confederates, the aſſembly was diſſolved without coming to any agreement. In 1577, the garriſon delivered up the city to the ſtates. In 1581, Claude de Berlamont, lord of Hautepenne, took it by ſurpriſe, on the 18th of June, and gave it up to pillage. Prince Maurice made himſelf maſter of it again, in March, 1590, by a ſtratagem, ſending a party of choſen men hid in a boat loaded with turf, by whoſe means the prince was admitted, and the city ſurrendered.

It was beſieged and taken by Spinola, the celebrated Spaniſh general, the 5th of June, 1625, after a ſiege of ſix months. The circumſtances of this ſiege are too remarkable not to deſerve a particular detail. The citadel being ſurrounded by a ditch of prodigious depth filled with water, and a ſtrong wall defended by three great baſtions, was deemed impregnable. The arſenal was celebrated for its extent, and the vaſt quantities of arms and military ſtores it contained. Spinola, perfectly acquainted with the ſtrength of the place, thought he ſhould expoſe his whole army to imminent deſtruction, ſhould he attempt an aſſault before he had regularly carried on his approaches. He even reſolved upon reducing the city by famine, as attended with leaſt danger to his army; and accordingly began with drawing trenches round, for the ſpace of four miles, erecting forts and redoubts at certain diſtances.

On the other hand, the garriſon, conſiſting of ſeven thouſand infantry, and ſeveral troops of horſe, compoſed of Engliſh, French and Dutch, ſoldiers, took the moſt vigorous meaſures for their own defence. The Engliſh were under the command of Colonel Morgan, who had frequently diſtinguiſhed his valour in the ſervice of the ſtates; the French were directed by Colonel de Hauterive; and the Dutch troops were ſubject to the immediate orders of Colonel Lohre, though the whole received their inſtructions from Juſtin de Naſſau, the governor. The firſt advantage was gained by Baglioni, who ſeized a large convoy of proviſions and ſtores coming up the river, converting the boats into a bridge. This loſs diſpirited the beſieged, and reduced them to a ſtated allowance of bread; and what added to their misfortunes, though they were ignorant of it, was the death of Prince Maurice, from whom they were in hopes of receiving relief. Meanwhile Spinola proſecuted the ſiege with the utmoſt diligence and vigour. On his puſhing his trenches nearer the baſtions, the beſieged began a terrible fire to retard his approaches, and kept it up with ſuch vehemence and obſtinacy, that Spinola was in hopes they muſt ſoon ſurrender for want of ammunition. But here he formed a falſe judgment of the prudence of Juſtin de Naſſau, who, finding he could not accompliſh his purpoſe by his firing, reſolved to try the effect of water. With this view, he ſtopped up the courſe of the river Mercke; and, having formed a large baſon of water, opened the ſluices, ſwept away men, horſes, and houſes, in an inundation, and overflowed the whole country. The chief force of the torrent fell upon Spinola's quarters, and he exerted his utmoſt ability to remove the conſequences. He dug large pits, and cut out ditches and canals to receive the water; but theſe being filled, and the whole ground covered over, ſo as to appear one uniform maſs of water, ſerved only to entrap his cavalry. The inundation was augmented by the rains which happened to fall; a mortality among the ſoldiers and horſes enſued; and of his whole army, Spinola had ſcarcely twelve thouſand men fit for ſervice by the month of December. With theſe inconſiderable remains,

lines

lines of vaſt extent were to be defended, the works were to be advanced, the ſallies from the garriſon repulſed, and proviſions to be conveyed into the camp, while Spinola, the ſoul of action, was confined to a ſick bed.

In the garriſon, an epidemical diſeaſe and ſcarcity likewiſe prevailed; but the excellent regulations made, enabled the town to hold out three or four months beyond the time expected. The magiſtrates bought the corn for the bakers, obliging them to ſell the bread at a price fixed, and returning the overplus of their pay to the ſoldiers. A variety of other prudent regulations were eſtabliſhed, evincing the ſteadineſs, ſagacity, courage, and ability, of Juſtin de Naſſau. A kind of rivalſhip appeared between him and Spinola, which ſhould beſt fulfil their ſeveral duties. The Spaniſh general cauſed himſelf to be carried about the works in a litter; he inſpected and directed every thing; and diſplayed the activity of full health, at the time his life was in imminent danger. He ordered ſeveral breaches in the lines to be repaired: theſe the Hollanders had made by ſap, with a view of introducing ſuccours to the beſieged. He drove piles into all the ditches and canals through which their boats could paſs. He made drains, to clear off the waters of the river Mercke; and ſucceeded in a great meaſure by dint of perſeverance, vigilance, and conduct. He was now reinforced with a body of eight thouſand foot, and one thouſand five hundred horſe; many of the ſick were perfectly recovered by his extreme care; and his army was again become formidable, amounting to twenty-five thouſand infantry, and eight thouſand cavalry. Nor was Prince Henry idle, who now ſucceeded to the titles and dominions of his brother Maurice, and was elected governor of Holland, Zealand, Guelderland, Utrecht, and Overyſſel. He preſſed France for aſſiſtance, and was joined by a body of cavalry under the conduct of the Count de Rouſſi and the Marquis de Rambures. With this reinforcement, and a body of German infantry, he attacked the enemy's lines, and after an obſtinate conflict was repulſed. He advanced a ſecond time; but Spinola, who entertained a high opinion of his valour and conduct, did not chooſe to wait for him in his lines; he marched out with the greater part of his army, ſeized upon a convenient poſt, and obliged the prince a ſecond time to retire towards Bois-le-duc. Henry, finding no proſpect of being able to relieve the garriſon, ſent a permiſſion to the governor to ſurrender on the beſt conditions he could obtain. This plan, which was ſigned with no name, fell into the hands of the beſiegers, and Spinola ſent it open, by a trumpet, to Juſtin de Naſſau, offering him an honourable capitulation; but that intrepid governor, ſuſpecting the letter was forged, becauſe it was anonymous, replied civilly, that a permiſſion was not an order to ſurrender; and that he ſhould better follow the Prince of Orange's intention, and ſhew his reſpect for Spinola, by continuing to defend the city to the laſt extremity.

By this time the garriſon was diminiſhed by diſeaſe, fatigue, want, and hardſhip, to half the original number; but Juſtin put on ſuch a countenance, as concealed his ſituation from Spinola. He frequently ſallied out upon Baglioni's quarters, where the Italians were periſhing with cold and hunger, the whole ſubſiſtence of the beſiegers depending on the contributions raiſed in the neighbouring territories. This inconvenience produced a mutiny in the camp, that could not be appeaſed without applying violent remedies, and executing within ſight of the whole army the chief ringleaders. One of the mutineers blew up Spinola's chief magazine, valued at two hundred thouſand livres. Urged more by neceſſity than compaſſion for the beſieged, Spinola ſent a meſſage to the governor, exhorting him not to force him to extremities, which might be attended with fatal conſequences to a brave garriſon; but Juſtin, with equal art and diſſimulation, anſwered, that Spinola was certainly ill ſerved by his ſpies, as he appeared wholly unacquainted with the ſtate of affairs in Breda, which was fully provided for a ſiege of ſeveral

ral months, and defended by ſoldiers who preferred death to the neceſſity of ſurrendering. At that time the beſieged were not informed of the death of the Prince of Orange. They flattered themſelves with the hopes of ſpeedy ſuccour, and were entirely ignorant of Prince Henry's late diſappointment. When they wrote to the army an account of their miſerable condition, Henry returned an anſwer, written with his own hand, and ſigned with his name, appriſing them of the death of Maurice, the unſucceſsful attempts made to raiſe the ſiege and throw in ſuccours, the great inferiority of his troops in point of numbers, and the death of King James, whereby he was diſappointed of a ſtrong reinforcement; concluding, that he left the city entirely to the diſcretion of the governor and other principal officers. Juſtin was thunderſtruck with the contents of this letter: he had hitherto concealed the total want of proviſion and ammunition from the enemy, and his own garriſon, except a few officers and other perſons in whom he repoſed confidence. The Colonels Hauterive and Morgan would liſten to no propoſitions, ſaying, that the honour of their ſeveral countries were concerned, and that they were reſponſible for the conduct of the Engliſh and French forces. They therefore required an expreſs order from the Prince of Orange to ſurrender, notwithſtanding they pined under the united preſſure of fatigue, ſcarcity, and diſeaſe. Juſtin acquainted the prince with their reſolution; and he ſent back an order to ſurrender, threatening with capital puniſhment whoever ſhould diſobey; but he requeſted that the garriſon would firſt acquaint him, by a certain number of fires, lighted up in different parts of the city, how many days they ſhould be able to hold out. Upon receipt of this order, eleven fires were kindled; but as the prince had ſent a duplicate of the order by another meſſenger, and this fell into the hands of the enemy, Spinola was now acquainted with the deſperate circumſtances of the beſieged. By this acquiſition he likewiſe diſcovered the myſtery of the eleven fires: a council of war was aſſembled to deliberate whether they ſhould ſtay the eleven days, and then oblige the garriſon to ſurrender at diſcretion, or immediately offer conditions worthy of ſo brave a garriſon. The Spaniſh officers were of the former opinion; the Count de Berg and Spinola ſupported the latter. At laſt the marquis, determined to purſue the dictates of his noble generoſity, ſent ſuch terms as could not be refuſed. The Count de Berg conducted the negociation. Two ſeparate capitulations were drawn up, one for the garriſon and the other for the city, and both the moſt honourable and advantageous that could be deviſed. They were accepted, and the garriſon marched out on the 6th of June. Spinola drew up his army to ſalute them, and, ſurrounded by his field-officers, paid particular compliments to the governor, the Colonels Morgan, Hauterive, and Lohre. He diſtributed money among the ſoldiers, ordered the ſick and wounded to be treated with the utmoſt tenderneſs, conveyed the reſt in the manner moſt commodious for them to Gertruydenburgh, and diſplayed all the ſentiments of a hero in the regard paid to the valour and merit of his enemies.

Breda was retaken by Frederic Henry prince of Orange, for the United Provinces, in 1637. The Dutch after that conſiderably augmented the fortifications, which are eſteemed ſome of the completeſt in the Netherlands. It is ſurrounded on all ſides by water and moraſſes, which render the approach exceedingly difficult; notwithſtanding which, it ſurrendered to the French the 24th of February 1793, after a ſhort ſiege of ten days. On the 30th of March following, it was again ſurrendered to the Dutch by capitulation, the ſoldiers being permitted to return to France with ſafe conduct.

In 1667, was held at Breda a celebrated congreſs for peace; firſt between Louis XIV. king of France, and Charles II. king of England, concluded the 21ſt of July, by the mediation of the king of Sweden; a ſecond peace was concluded at the ſame time,

time, and ſigned on the 31ſt of July, between the King of England and the States General; by an article in which the province of New York was given to the Engliſh. The ſame day a third peace was ratified between the King of England and Frederic III. king of Denmark. The Engliſh ambaſſadors were Denzil Holles and Henry Coventry; thoſe of France, Godefroi d'Eſtrades, lieutenant-general, and Honoré Courtin, counſellor of ſtate; thoſe of Sweden, George Flemmingh, Chriſtophre comte de Dhona, and Pierre Jules Coyet; the Dutch appointed Jerome van Beverningk, Pierre de Huybert, Allard Pierre Jongheſtal, Adolphus Henry de Riperda, and Ludolphe Tiarda de Sterckenborgh; and thoſe from Denmark were Paul Klingenbergh and Pierre Cariſius.—The great churc his a handſome ſtructure, and remarkable for its tower, which was burned in 1696, and ſince rebuilt; the height of the ſpire is 362 feet: in it are ſeveral monuments of the ancient lords of Breda, the moſt remarkable are thoſe of Engelbert I. who died in 1442; of John, who died in 1473; and of Engelbert II. who died in 1504; but they are much defaced. The town-houſe is large, the apartments regular, and ſumptuouſly furniſhed. The city is of a triangular form, and contains about 2200 houſes; at every angle is a gate, and trees are planted along the ramparts. It is forty-ſix miles ſouth of Amſterdam, and twenty-two ſouth-ſouth-eaſt of Rotterdam. Lat. 51. 37. N. lon. 22. 14. E. Ferro.

DEPOSITION OF VIZIER ALI, NABOB OF OUDE; And the ſubſequent MASSACRE at BENARES.

AS the depoſition of the late Nabob Vizier Ali and the reſtoration of the rightful ſucceſſor Saadit Ali, have been the ſubject of parliamentary diſcuſſion, the following particulars reſpecting thoſe tranſactions, will be found to juſtify the conduct of the Eaſt-India company, on the grounds of honour and juſtice, combining at once political reputation and political ſecurity.

It appears that Vizier Ali was firſt raiſed to the Muſnud without ſufficient enquiry into the circumſtances of his birth, and that all the claim he had to the government aroſe from the acknowledgment of the late nabob, who adopted him for his ſon. It was, however, eſtabliſhed by ſubſequent and indubitable teſtimony, that the mother of Vizier Ali was a Frauſhnee, and was employed in the loweſt occupations of a menial ſervant. She was delivered of Ali, her third ſon, in a houſe near the Zenana, and he was purchaſed of her by order of the nabob for 500 rupees. The nabob uſed to acknowledge him as his ſon, but, when angry with him, reproached him, in the preſence of hundreds, with the baſeneſs of his birth, and ſaid he was not his ſon. His mother was never confined to the Zenana, and quitted it daily to return to her huſband's houſe. The principal people at Lucknow expreſſed their ſurpriſe and diſappointment at Ali's elevation, as they were all convinced that he was of ſpurious birth. He was not born in the haram, but in a room of public acceſs, and even the adoption of him by the late nabob was done away by the Mahomedan law, as there could be no adoption when the real parentage of the boy was known, which was the caſe with the father and mother of Ali. In ſhort, the opinion that he was ſpurious is eſtabliſhed by various evidences, but particularly that of Tehſeen Ali Khaun, who had a perfect knowledge of the circumſtances, which he detailed, and who paid the purchaſe money for him to his mother when he was born.

The conduct of Vizier Ali ſince his acceſſion to the Muſnud, ſhewed his determination to ſubvert the influence of the company in the province of Oude; and it was mean, profligate, and vicious. With reſpect to Saadit Ali, his title was acknowledged by every one, as the lineal deſcendant of Sujah ul Dowlah, and the lawful heir of the Muſnud. Thus, the juſtice, the honour, and the policy, of the company, concurred in inſtituting an en-

quiry into their own conduct in recognizing the pretenſions of Vizier Ali to the Muſnud, and in annulling their own act, it it appeared to be unfounded. As it did appear ſo, the right of Saadit Ali to the ſucceſſion could not then be diſputed.

From the inveſtigation made on the occaſion, in which recourſe has been had to the beſt authorities, the following concluſions are undeniable:— 1. That Vizier Ali is undoubtedly the ſon of a Frauſh, has no title to the Muſnud, and from his character is unworthy of it. This deciſion is ſupported by evidence as to his real birth, by the ſanction of public opinion, by facts and information. 2. That to ſupport him in the Muſnud would not only be an indelible diſgrace to the reputation of the company, but in all probability would prove the ruin of the country, and the deſtruction of the Britiſh intereſts in Oude. 3. That the juſtice and reputation of the company, as well as their political intereſts, require the eſtabliſhment of the rightful ſucceſſor. 4. That, as all the reputed ſons of the late nabob are ſpurious, the line of ſucceſſion ſhould be transferred to that of Sujah ul Dowlah. 5. That Vizier Ali ought to be depoſed, and Saadit Ali be placed on the Muſnud, as the legal heir of Sujah ul Dowlah.

Vizier Ali had reſided at Benares from the time he was compelled, in conſequence of the impropriety of his conduct, to reſign the Muſnud in favour of Saadit Ali, the preſent Nabob Vizier of Oude.

It was lately deemed expedient to change the place of his reſidence from Benares to Calcutta; a meaſure he ſtrongly deprecated, and earneſtly endeavoured to prevent. The orders of government were tranſmitted thro' Mr. Cherry, and the time had nearly approached for his removal.

On the morning of the 14th of January, 1799, Vizier Ali went with a larger train of attendants than uſual, all armed. Two of Mr. Cherry's hircarrahs gave him notice of this, and ſignified their ſuſpicions of his hoſtile deſigns. As ſoon as they were ſeated, Vizier Ali aſked Mr. Cherry whether it was his determination to ſend him to Calcutta? To which the latter replied, that it was no act of his; that, if he had any objections he would write to the governor, and he might remain till the anſwer arrived. He then began to complain of all the injuries he and his father had received, and to inſult him by laying hold of his coat; on which Mr. Cherry puſhed him off with his arm, when he immediately made a cut at him with his ſabre, but, not wounding him much, Mr. Cherry ran out into his garden. Some horſemen purſuing him, he then made towards the door, when Walas Ali, Trut Ali, and others, came up, cut him down, and mangled him in a ſhocking manner.

Mr. Evans ran out, but was purſued, ſhot firſt, and afterwards cut with ſabres moſt inhumanly; it is remarkable, that, although the ruffians plundered Mr. Cherry's houſe of many valuable effects, the things immediately about his perſon remained untouched: the diamond ring on his finger, and the watch in his pocket, were found and ſecured by his ſervant, after the retreat of the aſſaſſins.

Captain Conway was not in the houſe when this ſcene of blood commenced; he was approaching on horſeback, when his horſe was ſhot, and he of courſe fell an eaſy prey. The bodies of all three were miſerably mangled; one of Mr Cherry's hands was entirely cut off.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis had rode out on an elephant in the morning, and on their return paſſed unmoleſted through a numerous train of armed men belonging to Vizier Ali; but, on their arrival at home, the cutwal came to Mr. Davis, and communicated his apprehenſions.

From Mr. Cherry's houſe the murderers proceeded to Mr. Davis's, and, meeting Mr Robert Graham, killed him. Mr. Davis had but juſt time to get Mrs. Davis, the children, and ſervants, on the top of the houſe, when the aſſaſſins approached. Mr. Davis fortunately had a long ſpear with him, with which he defended the paſſage to the top of the houſe for nearly an hour and an half. Thus baffled, they plundered the houſe of every thing valuable, plate, linen, watches,

watches, arms, &c. deſtroying all the glaſſes and wall-ſhades, the branches of which they pulled down, ſuppoſing them to be ſilver; they killed and wounded many of the ſepoys and ſervants, and, taking away the elephants, horſes, and cattle, retired, as it would appear, to collect a greater force; but before they returned, the cavalry from camp arrived, which kept them at bay till the troops of the line, with four guns, diſperſed them, but not till ſeveral ſhot had been fired from the ſix-pounders; they however wounded many of the troops before they got to Madadoſſa's garden, from whence a ſmart firing of match-locks was kept up, as well as from ſome ſmall guns, which they had that morning plundered Mr. Darell's boat of.

On the firſt alarm, moſt of the gentlemen mounted their horſes and rode to the camp. One of Mrs. Davis's women was ſhot through the arm on the top of the houſe. An European, named Hill, was terribly wounded. Mr. M'Donald, the piper, made his eſcape. Pachauſe Moochin's bungalow, and all the buildings, were completely burned and deſtroyed. An attack was made on the treaſury; and an elephant of Shololl Dobeh's, with 13 or 20,000 rupees, was taken at the bridge, as they were going to Mr. Cherry's.

In the attack of our cavalry, Lieut. Brown, of the 2d battalion, 4th regiment, was ſlightly wounded; 3 artillery invalids ſeverely wounded; 1 ſepoy killed, and 17 or 18 wounded, ſome ſince dead. Vizier Ali was afterwards ſeen on the road to Azimgurh. Twenty of his elephants were ſeized, and brought into Benares. His wife and 50 women were found in the houſe. Some accounts ſay he was going to join the rebel Jogernath Sing, who for two or three years has kept the diſtricts in that neighbourhood under alarm by his predatory excurſions. Others think he was going to the Rajah of Buttoul.

All the Europeans were collected at Mr. Davis's houſe, and 2000 troops encamped cloſe to the ſpot.

The news of this tranſaction reached Lucknow on the 17th of January, when his highneſs the nawab, naturally alarmed, directed Colonel Ruſſel, with all the troops at Cawnpore, to march to Lucknow. His highneſs alſo offered a reward of 50,000 rupees for the apprehenſion of Vizier Ali. This will be a conſiderable temptation to the poor rajahs in the hills, or to ſome of the needy train of adventurers who have accompanied the aſſaſſin in his flight.

Advices of the 4th of February ſtate, that the lateſt accounts of the aſſaſſin Vizier Ali left him proſecuting his journey to Napaul. Letters from Benares, of recent date, deſcribe that diſtrict as ſtill in very unſettled ſtate.

PERILOUS LIFE OF A SOLDIER: MEMOIRS of COUNT BENYOWSKY.

COUNT Mauritius Auguſtus de Benyowſky, magnate of the kingdoms of Hungary and Poland, was born in 1741 at Verbowa, the hereditary lordſhip of his family, ſituated in the county of Nittria, in Hungary. The early part of his life was employed in the courſe of education which the court of Vienna affords to ſuch of its vaſſals as are of illuſtrious families; and upon his attaining the age of fourteen years he fixed upon the profeſſion of arms. He was accordingly received into the regiment of Siebenſchin, in quality of lieutenant; and joining the imperial army, then in the field againſt the King of Pruſſia, was preſent at the battles of Lowoſitz, Prague, Schweidnitz, and Darmſtadt. Soon after this period, 1758, he quitted the imperial ſervice, and haſtened into Lithuania, at the inſtance of his uncle the Staroſt of Benyowſky, and ſucceeded as his heir to the poſſeſſion of his eſtates. The tranquillity, however, which he now enjoyed, was interrupted by intelligence of the death of his father, and that his brothers-in-law had taken poſſeſſion of his inheritance. Theſe circumſtances demanding his immediate preſence in Hungary, he quitted Lithuania with the ſole view of obtaining poſſeſſion of the property of his

family; but on his arrival he found the whole in the hands of his brothers-in-law, who by force oppoſed his entrance into his own caſtle. Attending in this conjuncture to the juſtice of his cauſe and the dictates of his vivacity, he repaired to Kruſſava, a lordſhip dependent on the caſtle of Verbowa, where, after having cauſed himſelf to be acknowledged by his vaſſals, and being aſſured of their fidelity, he armed them, and by their aſſiſtance gained poſſeſſion of all his effects; but his brothers, thus defeated of their uſurpation, repreſented him at the court of Vienna as a rebel and diſturber of the public peace; and, in conſequence of this falſe information, the empreſs queen iſſued a decree in chancery againſt the count, by which he was not only deprived of his property, but compelled to withdraw with the utmoſt expedition into Poland. This expulſion from his native country, joined to the active diſpoſition of his mind, made him determine to travel; but, after taking ſeveral voyages to Hamburgh, Amſterdam, and Plymouth, with intention to apply himſelf to navigation, he received letters from the magnates and ſenators of Poland, which induced him to repair to Warſaw, where he joined the confederation then forming, and entered into an obligation, upon oath, not to acknowledge the king, until the confederation, as the only lawful tribunal of the republic, ſhould have declared him lawfully elected; to oppoſe the Ruſſians by force of arms; and not to forſake the colours of the confederation ſo long as the Ruſſians ſhould remain in Poland.

Leaving Warſaw, he attempted to make his rights known at the court of Vienna; but diſappointed in this endeavour, and deprived of all hope of juſtice, he reſolved to quit for ever the dominions of the houſe of Auſtria. On his return to Poland, he was attacked, during his paſſage thro' the county of Zips, with a violent fever; and being received into the houſe of Mr. Henſky, a gentleman of diſtinction, he became enamoured of one of his daughters, with whom he ſoon after had the pleaſure to be united by marriage; but it was not his fate to continue long in poſſeſſion of happineſs or repoſe. The confederate ſtates of Poland, a party of whom had declared themſelves at Cracow, obſerving that the count was one of the firſt who had ſigned their union at Warſaw, wrote to him to join them; and, compelled by the ſtrong tie of the oath he had taken, he departed without informing his wife, and arrived at Cracow on the very day Count Panin made the aſſault. He was received with open arms by Marſhal Czarneſky, and immediately appointed colonel-general, commander of cavalry, and quarter-maſter-general. On the 6th of July 1768, he was detached to Navitaig to conduct a Poliſh regiment to Cracow, and he not only brought the whole regiment, compoſed of ſix hundred men, through the camp of the enemy before the town, but ſoon afterwards defeated a body of Ruſſians at Kremenka; reduced Landſcroen, which Prince Lubomirſky, who had joined the confederacy with two thouſand regular troops, had attempted in vain; and, by his great gallantry and addreſs, contrived the means of introducing ſupplies into Cracow when beſieged by the Ruſſians: but the count, having loſt above ſixteen hundred men in affording this aſſiſtance to the town, was obliged to make a precipitate retreat the moment he had effected his purpoſe; and being purſued by the Ruſſian cavalry, compoſed of coſſacks and huſſars, he had the misfortune to have his horſe killed under him, and fell at laſt, after receiving two wounds, into the hands of the enemy. Apraxin, the Ruſſian general, being informed of the ſucceſsful manœuvre of the count, was impreſſed with a very high opinion of him, and propoſed to him to enter into the Ruſſian ſervice; but, rejecting the overtures with diſdain, he was only ſaved from being ſent to Kiovia with the other priſoners by the interpoſition of his friends, who paid 962l. ſterling for his ranſom.

Thus ſet at liberty, he conſidered himſelf as releaſed from the parole which he had given to the Ruſſians; and, again entering the town of Cracow,

cow, he was received with the moſt perfect ſatisfaction by the whole confederacy. The town being no longer tenable, it became an object of the utmoſt conſequence to ſecure another place of retreat; and the count, upon his own propoſal and requeſt, was appointed to ſeize the caſtle of Lublau, ſituated on the frontier of Hungary: but after viſiting the commanding officer of the caſtle, who was not apprehenſive of the leaſt danger, and engaging more than one half of the garriſon by oath in the intereſts of the confederation, an inferior officer, who was diſpatched to aſſiſt him, indiſcreetly divulged the deſign, and the count was ſeized and carried into the fortreſs of Georgenburgh, and ſent from thence to General Apraxin. On his way to that general, however, he was reſcued by a party of confederates, and returned to Lublin, a town where the reſt of the confederation of Cracow had appointed to meet, in order to join thoſe of Bar, from which time he performed a variety of gallant actions, and underwent great viciſſitudes of fortune.

On the 19th of May, the Ruſſian colonel, judging that the count was marching towards Stry to join the confederate parties at Sauok, likewiſe haſtened his march, and arrived thither half a day before the count, whoſe forces were weakened by fatigue and hunger. In this ſtate he was attacked about noon by Col. Brincken, at the head of four thouſand men. The count was at firſt compelled to give way; but, on the arrival of his cannon, he, in his turn, forced the colonel to retire, who at laſt quitted the field and retreated towards Stry. The advantage of the victory ſerved only to augment the miſery of the count, who in this ſingle action had three hundred wounded and two hundred and ſixty-eight ſlain, and who had no other proſpect before him, than either to periſh by hunger with his troops in the foreſt, or to expoſe himſelf to be cut to pieces by the enemy. On the morning of the 20th, the count, by the advice of his officers and troops, reſumed his march, and arrived about ten o'clock at the village of Szuka, where, being obliged to halt for refreſhment, he was ſurpriſed by a party of coſſacks, and had only time to quit the village and form his troops in order of battle on the plain, before he was attacked be the enemy's cavalry, and ſoon after by their infantry. In the heat of thy combat, the count, having received two wounds with a ſabre, was wounded in the body by the ſhot of a cannon loaded with old iron and other deſtructive rubbiſh. His fate decided that of his party; and the Ruſſians had at laſt the ſatisfaction of ſeeing him their priſoner. The count was ſent to the commander in chief of the Ruſſian armies, then encamped at Tampool, a man equally cruel and baſe, who, contrary to every ſentiment of humanity, inſulting the miſfortunes of his priſoner, not only forbade the ſurgeons to dreſs his wounds, but, after reducing him to bread and water, loaded him with chains, and in that ſtate tranſported him to Kiow. On his arrival at Polene, his neglected wounds had ſo far endangered his life, that his conductor was induced to apply to Colonel Sirkow, the commanding officer at that place, and he was ſent to the hoſpital, where he was cured of his wounds by a French ſurgeon of the name of Blanchard, and afterwards lodged in the town, with an advance of fifty roubles for his ſubſiſtence. Upon the arrival, however, of Brigadier Bannia, who relieved Colonel Sirkow in his command, and who had a ſtrong prejudice againſt the count, he was again loaded with chains, and conducted to the dungeon with the reſt of the priſoners, to whom this inhuman tyrant allowed no other ſubſiſtence than bread and water. Upon his entrance he recognized ſeveral officers and ſoldiers who had ſerved under him; and their demonſtration of eſteem and friendſhip was the only conſolation he received in this diſtreſſed ſituation. Twenty-two days were thus conſumed in a ſubterraneous priſon, together with eighty of his companions, without light, and even without air, except what was admitted through an aperture which communicated with the caſements. Theſe unhappy wretches were not permitted to go out even

even on their natural occaſions, which produced ſuch an infection, that thirty-five of them died in eighteen or twenty days; and ſuch was the inhumanity of the commander, that he ſuffered the dead to remain and putrefy among the living.

On the 19th of July the priſon was opened, and one hundred and forty-eight priſoners, who had ſurvived out of ſeven hundred and eighty-two, were driven, under every ſpecies of cruelty that can be well imagined, from Polene to Kiow, where the ſtrength of the count's conſtitution, which had hitherto enabled him to reſiſt ſuch an accumulation of hardſhips and fatigue, at length gave way, and he was attacked with a malignant fever, which produced a delirium. The governor, Count Voicikow, being informed of his quality, ordered that he ſhould be ſeparately lodged in a houſe, and that two roubles a-day ſhould be paid him for ſubſiſtence. This treatment, by enabling the count to procure proper diet, ſoon put him in a fair way of recovery; but at this criſis an order arrived from Peterſburgh to ſend all the priſoners to Cazan. The count, from the fatigues of the journey, experienced a relapſe, and the officer was obliged to leave him at Nizym, a town dependant on the government of Kiow. At this place, Mr. Lewner, a German merchant, intereſted himſelf in favour of the count, procured him comfortable accommodations, ſuperintended the reſtoration of his health, and on his departure made him a preſent of two hundred roubles, which he placed for ſafety in the hands of the officer until his arrival at Cazan, but who had afterwards the effrontery to deny that he had ever received the money; and carried his malice ſo far, that he accuſed the count of attempting to raiſe a revolt among the priſoners, and cauſed him to be loaded with chains, and committed to the priſon of Cazan, from which he was not delivered but at the preſſing inſtances of Marſhal Czarneſky Potockzy and the young Palanzky.

On his deliverance from priſon, he was lodged at the houſe of a goldſmith, of the name of Vendiſchow, a native of Sweden; and, being invited to dine with a man of quality in the place, he was ſolicited, and conſented, to join in a confederacy againſt the government. But on the 6th of November 1769, on a quarrel happening between two Ruſſian lords, one of them informed the governor, that the priſoners, in concert with the Tartars, meditated a deſign againſt his perſon and the garriſon. This apoſtate lord accuſed the count, in order to ſave his friends and countrymen; and on the 7th, at eleven at night, the count, not ſuſpecting any ſuch event, heard a knocking at his door. He came down, entirely undreſſed, with a candle in his hand, to enquire the cauſe; and, upon opening his door, was ſurpriſed to ſee an officer with twenty ſoldiers, who demanded if the priſoner was at home. On his replying in the affirmative, the officer ſnatched the candle out of his hand, and, ordering his men to follow him, went haſtily up to the count's apartment. The count immediately took advantage of his miſtake, quitted his houſe; and, after appriſing ſome of the confederates that their plot was diſcovered, he made his eſcape, and arrived at Peterſburgh on the 19th of November, where he engaged with a Dutch captain to take him to Holland. The captain, however, inſtead of taking him on-board purſuant to his promiſe, appointed him to meet on the bridge over the Neva at midnight, and there betrayed him to twenty Ruſſian ſoldiers collected for the purpoſe, who ſeized him, knocked him down, and carried him to Count Cſeceſerin, lieutenant-general of the police. The count was conveyed to the fort of St. Peter and St. Paul, confined in a ſubterraneous dungeon, and after three days faſt preſented with a morſel of bread and a pitcher of water; but, on the 22d of November 1769, he at length, in hopes of procuring his diſcharge, was induced to ſign a paper, promiſing for ever to quit the dominions of her Imperial majeſty, and obliging himſelf under pain of death not to enter them again on any pretext whatever.

The count, having ſigned the engagement, inſtead of being ſet at liberty, as he expected, was re-conducted to his priſon, and there confined till the 4th of December, when, about two hours after midnight, an officer with ſeven ſoldiers came to him; and, giving orders that they ſhould take off his chains, and clothe him with a ſheep-ſkin garment, he was conducted into the court of the priſon, thrown upon a ſledge to which two horſes were harneſſed, and immediately driven away with the greateſt ſwiftneſs. The darkneſs of the night prevented the count from diſcerning the objects around him; but the continual noiſe of bells, which reſounded from a variety of places, induced him to ſuppoſe that he was followed by ſeveral ſledges conſtructed for the purpoſe of paſſing the frozen plains over which he was now deſtined to go. On the approach of day-light he perceived that Major Wynblath, Vaſſili Panow, Hippolitus Stephanow, Aſaph Baturin, Ivan Sopronow, and ſeveral other priſoners, were the companions of his misfortunes; and after ſuffering, from the unexampled brutality of their conductor, a ſeries of hardſhips, equally difficult and painful to relate, in paſſing through Tobolzk the capital of Siberia, the city of Tara, the town and river of Tomſky, the villages of Jakutzk and Judoma, they embarked in the harbour of Ochoczk, on the 26th of October 1770, and arrived at Kamſchatka on the 3d of December following.

The enſuing day they were conducted before Mr. Nilow the governor; and the following orders and regulations which were made will afford ſome faint idea of the treatment which unfortunate exiles meet with, in this dreary, diſtant, and inhoſpitable, region of the globe.—1ſt, That they ſhould be ſet at liberty on the following day, and provided with ſubſiſtence for three days, after which they muſt depend upon themſelves for their maintenance. 2dly, That each perſon ſhould receive from the chancery a muſquet and a lance, with one pound of powder, four pounds of lead, a hatchet, ſeveral knives and other inſtruments, and carpenter's tools, with which they might build cabins in any ſituations they choſe, at the diſtance of one league from the town; but that they ſhould be bound to pay in furs, during the firſt year, each one hundred roubles, in return for theſe advantages. 3dly, That every one muſt work at the corvee, one day in the week, for the ſervice of government, and not abſent themſelves from their huts for twenty-four hours without the governor's permiſſion. 4thly, That each exile ſhould bring to the chancery ſix ſables ſkins, fifty rabbits ſkins, two foxes ſkins, and twenty-four ermines, every year. 5thly, That no exile could poſſeſs property; and that the ſoldiers of the garriſon may enter their huts and carry away whatever they pleaſed. 6thly, That if an exile ſhould be ſo raſh, upon any provocation, to ſtrike a citizen or ſoldier, he ſhall be ſtarved to death. 7thly, That their lives being granted to them for no other purpoſe than to implore the mercy of God, and the remiſſion of their ſins, they could be employed only in the meaneſt works to gain their daily ſubſiſtence.

Under theſe regulations the exiles ſettled the places of their habitations, built miſerable huts to ſhelter themſelves from the inclemency of the weather, formed themſelves into a congreſs; and, after chooſing the Count de Benvowſky their chief or captain, in order to rivet their union, they ſwore with great ſolemnity mutual friendſhip and eternal fidelity.

Among the number of unhappy wretches who had long groaned under the miſeries of baniſhment, was a Mr. Cruſtiew, who had acquired conſiderable aſcendancy over his fellow-ſufferers; and to obtain the particular confidence and eſteem of this man was the firſt object of the count's attention; in which, with the talent he ſo ſingularly poſſeſſed of agitating and impelling the minds of others, it is almoſt unneceſſary to ſay that he ſoon ſucceeded. The pains and perils incident to the ſituation to which theſe men were reduced, were borne for ſome time in murmuring ſufferance, until the accidental finding an

old

old copy of Anſon's Voyage inſpired them with an idea of making an eſcape from Kamſchatka to the Marian Iſlands; and the count, Mr. Panow, Baturin, Stephanow, Solmanow, Majors Wynblath, Cruſtiew, and one Waſili, an old and faithful ſervant of the count's, who had followed his maſter into exile, formed a confederacy for this purpoſe.

While theſe tranſactions were ſecretly paſſing, the fame of Count Benyowſky's rank and abilities reached the ear of the governor; and, as he ſpoke ſeveral languages, he was after ſome time admitted familiarly into the houſe of the governor, and at length appointed to ſuperintend the education of his ſon and his three daughters. "One day," ſays the count, "while I was exerciſing my office of language-maſter, the youngeſt of the three daughters, whoſe name was Aphanaſia, (ſhe was then about ſixteen years of age,) propoſed many queſtions concerning my feelings in my preſent ſituation, which convinced me that her father had given them ſome information concerning my birth and misfortunes. I accordingly gave them an account of my adventures, at which my ſcholars appeared to be highly affected, but the youngeſt wept very much. She was a beautiful girl, and her ſenſibility created much emotion in my mind—but, alas! I was an exile."—The merits of the count, however, ſoon ſurmounted the diſadvantages of his ſituation in the generons mind of Miſs Nilow; and the increaſing intimacy and confidence which he daily gained in the family, joined to the advantages of a fine perſon and moſt inſinuating addreſs, ſoon converted the feelings of admiration into the flame of love; and, on the 11th of January, 1771, Madame Nilow the mother conſented that her daughter ſhould do the honours of an entertainment then in contemplation, and be publicly declared his future ſpouſe. But the count, though he had cultivated and obtained the affections of his fair pupil, had acted more from policy than paſſion, and, intending to uſe her intereſt rather as a means of effectuating the meditated eſcape of himſelf and his companions than as any ſerious object of matrimonial union, contrived to ſuſpend the nuptials, by perſuading the governor to make an excurſion from Kamſchatka to the neighbouring iſlands, under pretence of eſtabliſhing a new colony. During theſe tranſactions the exiles were ſecretly at work; and, in order to conceal their deſigns from all ſuſpicion, Mr. Cruſtiew and Mr. Panow were on the 30th of March deputed to wait on the governor with five-and-twenty of their aſſociates, to requeſt that he would pleaſe to receive the title of Protector of the new colony; and the embaſſy was not only favourably received, but orders were given to prepare every thing that might be neceſſary for the execution of the project. At this criſis, however, an accident occurred which had nearly overturned the ſucceſs of the ſcheme.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

FRA. DIAVOLINO.

A FOREIGN correſpondent ſtates, that the taking of Capua, and the deſtruction of its garriſon, was the work of this extraordinary character, a young monk of enterpriſe and intelligence, who, on account of ſome irregularities, had been unfrocked and impriſoned. When the French entered Naples, the priſons were thrown open, and the Fra. Diavolino (*this little devil of a monk*) obtained his liberty. This he employed, firſt, in attacking French ſtragglers on the highways, and ſtripping them of their ill-gotten booty. Being joined by aſſociates as daring as himſelf, he ventured on higher enterpriſes. This ſucceſs, like that of Romulus, ſwelled his little band. At length he entered into correſpondence with Cardinal Ruffo, frankly confeſſed his former offences, and diſplayed the merits by which he had redeemed them. He was gratified with a full pardon, and inveſted with a legal command, in the exerciſe of which he made himſelf maſter of Capua, as has been detailed in the newſpapers.

SELECT

SELECT POETRY.

A NATIONAL SONG.

Written by the Earl of KINNOUL; ſet by G. JONES, Muſician to the King.

THE command of the ocean Britannia may boaſt,
The natural guard of her inſular coaſt;
But by land and by ſea ſhe'll defy ev'ry foe
And the foes of juſt order will boldly o'erthrow
Then God ſave our king, our religion, and laws:
Let Britons reſpect them,
And boldly protect them,
Or die in defence of the glorious cauſe.

As a bulwark Britannia the ſtorm has withſtood,
And firmly kept back the tempeſtuous flood:
Let nations like her, each man to his poſt,
The ſalvation of empire and liberty boaſt.
Then God ſave, &c.

Like her let them ſcorn the vain braggarts of France,
And by ſea and by land, when the French dare advance,
Let them meet them undaunted whenever they can,
And prove the avengers of God and of man.
Then God ſave, &c.

On religion and law France has daringly trod;
Firſt murder'd her king, then deny'd e'en her God;
With the vileſt atrocities mark'd her curſt road,
Scenes of ruin at home, and deſtruction abroad.
Then God ſave, &c.

True Britons hold ſacred the altars they raiſe,
And as oft as they conquer to God give the praiſe,
And with echoing ſhouts make their theatres ring
With "Rule, rule, Britannia," and "God ſave the king."
Then God ſave, &c.

Let France her falſe frantic equality boaſt,
Where the good are oppreſs'd and the bad rule the roaſt;
While Britains equality's ſeen in her law,
Where all are protected, but kept in juſt awe.
Then God ſave, &c.

Another equality Britons inherit;
All ranks, in juſt order, may riſe by their merit;
While in France NOW the beſt are who moſt blood can ſpill,
And BEFORE none but nobles high places could fill.
Then God ſave, &c.

Now our armies and fleets need not keep to our iſle,
But carry their conqueſt from Thames to the Nile;
What foes dare attack us? we've no reaſon to rue
While at home like an hoſt we are ſteady and true.
Then God ſave, &c.

See the volunteer corps ſtand in martial array
To our iſle and the world ſhew a glorious day;
Their lov'd monarch encircle as guards to his throne,
Good order preſerve, and keep anarchy down.
Then God ſave, &c.

Now nations, by Britain arous'd from afar,
Have with valour and might turn'd the tide of the war;
And the people that groan'd under tyranny's chain
Now rally, their freedom and realms to regain.
Then God ſave, &c.

Lo! on all ſides the legions of Gallia fly,
Or ſlain in the duſt they inglorious lie.
May our conqueſts the world from that dæmon releaſe,
And ſoon may return a permanent peace!
Then God ſave, &c.

Let our zeal and attachment then never abate,
For our king, conſtitution, our church, and our ſtate;
And our country preſerve, for all ages to come,
'Gainſt all foes from abroad, and all falſe friends at home.
Then God ſave our king, our religion, and laws:
Let Britons reſpect them,
And boldly protect them,
Or die in defence of the glorious cauſe.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE of EVENTS.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

DOWNING-STREET, *July* 20.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are copy and extract, have been received from Lieut.-colonel Robert Craufurd, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the foreign department.

ZURICH, July 6, 1799.

My Lord, I have the honour to inform your lordſhip, that on the 3d inſt. a conſiderable corps of the right wing of Gen. Maſſena's army, under the command of General Lecourbe, attacked General Yellachiz's poſition in the canton of Schweitz, on the whole extent of his front, from the Sill to Schweitz and Brunnen.

The affair laſted the greater part of the day; and, although the French at firſt gained ſome ground, they were afterwards completely repulſed; and General Yellachiz's corps re occupied all its former poſts, except Brunnen, of which the enemy retained poſſeſſion on the evening of the 3d, but from whence he was repulſed the next morning.

Major-gen. Yellachiz beſtows great praiſe on the conduct of the contingent troops of the cantons of Glavis and Schweitz.

JULY 7. I have much ſatisfaction in being able to inform your lordſhip, that, in conſequence of the total defeat of General Macdonald's army and the retreat of Moreau, General Haddick's corps, the deſtination of which has been ſo frequently changed, is now decidedly on the point of entering the Valais.

Extracts of Letters from Lord Henley to Lord Grenville.

VIENNA, July 6. The letters from Conſtantinople of the 18th paſt ſtate, that official intelligence had been received by the Turkiſh government from Acre, that the garriſon of that place had made, on the 21ſt of May, a general ſally againſt the army of General Buonaparte, had completely defeated it, and put a great part of it to the ſword; that General Buonaparte had, in conſequence, found himſelf obliged to ſet fire to his camp and baggage, and to avail himſelf of the darkneſs of the night to retire towards Joppa; that Gezzar Pacha had immediately not only ſent his cavalry in purſuit of him, but had diſpatched orders to the proper places, in as far as might be poſſible to ſtraiten or cut off his retreat; and that the heads of thirteen French generals and 300 French officers, ſent by different Tartars, had arrived at Conſtantinople, and had been expoſed, according to cuſtom, on the gate of the palace, with a ſuitable inſcription.

A ſecond meſſenger from Marſhal Suwarrow, diſpatched from Aleſſandria on the 1ſt inſtant, is juſt arrived. I am informed that, beſides a detailed relation of the brilliant ſucceſſes of the imperial army on the 17th, 18th, and 19th paſt, and by which it appears that the loſs of the French amounts in all to 20,000 men killed and taken priſoners, he brings an account of the Auſtrians having re-occupied the town of Tortona.

JULY 9. An expreſs arrived yeſterday with diſpatches from General Kray, of the 1ſt inſtant, mentioning the ſurrender of Bologna, by capitulation, to Gen. Klenau, on the preceding day.

In addition to the intelligence which I lately conveyed to your lordſhip of the defeat of General Buonaparte, and his flight towards Joppa, I have now to ſtate, that this government has received official accounts from Conſtantinople, dated the 22d paſt, that Joppa had been taken by the allied force (meaning, it is to be ſuppoſed, that under Sir Sidney Smith and a body of Turks); that Buonaparte had reached El Ariſt, on the frontier of Syria, in his flight; and that it was ſcarcely to be believed, in his preſent circumſtances of diſtreſs, he would be able to gain, in ſafety, the Egyptian ſide of the deſert.

JULY 11. It is with great and unfeigned pleaſure that I inform your lordſhip, that a meſſenger arrived here about an hour ago from Florence, with letters dated the evening of the 6th inſtant, ſtating that, on the preceding day, the people having aſſembled in great force, and cut down what is ſtyled the Tree of Liberty, the French ſentinels and corps de garde had retired into the forts, and that the following day all the French troops had left that town and Piſtoia, and marched towards Leghorn; the old magiſtrates had immediately reſumed their functions, and had replaced the arms of the grand duke in the places from which they had been taken down. No diſorder whatever had taken place, and the greateſt demonſtrations of joy had been exhibited by all ranks of people.

General Klenau writes on the 7th from Bologna, that, in conſequence of the inſtances of the magiſtrates of Florence, he had ſent thither a detachment of troops, under the command of Colonel d'Aſpre; theſe troops were attacked by the French garriſon that marched out of Bologna, but ſucceeded in repelling them.

Farther

Farther Particulars of the Battles which were fought on the 17th, 18th, and 19th, of June, between the Rivulet of Tidone, and the River Trebia; and of the Purſuit of the Enemy, on the 20th, over the River Nura.

While the Royal Imperial and Ruſſian troops were in the neighbourhood of Turin, and making preparations to beſiege the citadel, advices were received that General Macdonald, with a reinforcement from Florence, and the diviſion of General Victor, which had been ſent to join him by the way of Lucca, was advancing towards the Lower Po.

Field-marſhal Count Suwarrow committed the ſiege of the citadel of Turin to the care of Field-marſhal-lieutenant Kaim, with 9 battalions, 6 ſquadrons, and 2 regiments of Coſſacks, to watch the paſſages from Savoy and the Riviera towards Piedmont; and led the army by forced marches to Aleſſandria. News arrived here that Macdonald had already appeared on the 12th before Modena, had forced General Hohenzollern to retreat with his ſmall corps with ſome loſs over the Po, and Gen. Klenau to remain inactive; that he had afterwards advanced through Reggio and Parma; in which laſt place he had been joined by a battalion of the duke's troops, and had threatened to attack Field-marſhal-lieutenant Ott, who was poſted at Fort Novo, and between Parma and Piacenza.

Field-marſhal Ott had, however, received orders not to weaken his force by a hazardous battle, but to yield to a ſuperior force, and to retreat towards the army, which was advancing to his ſupport.

The field-marſhal marched with the army from Aleſſandria, leaving Field-marſhal-lieutenant Count Bellegarde for the blockade of the citadel and that of Tortona, and haſtened to the ſupport of the Field-marſhal-lieutenant Ott; he arrived on the 17th at four o'clock P. M. with the van-guard above St. Giovanni, at the moment when General Ott had, with great judgment, given way. Two regiments of Coſſacks, and the van-guard of Prince Pangrazion, reinforced the right wing of Field-marſhal-lieutenant Ott; the firſt threw themſelves, with a velocity peculiar to them, into the left wing of the enemy; during which time the ſaid right wing of the infantry, in ſpite of the hedges and ditches, attacked the left wing of the enemy with fixed bayonets. The right wing and flank of the enemy were attacked by the Ruſſian general Prince Gorzakow with two regiments of Ruſſian grenadiers, 10 companies of the regiment of Froelich and of the Imperial Ruſſian grenadier battalion of Wonwormann, while Field-marſhal-lieutenant Ott advanced upon the centre with his troops on the high road; every obſtacle was ſurmounted; the moſt impaſſable ground did not prevent the companies of Gen. Froelich from marching againſt the enemy with fixed bayonets, and the huſſars of the Archduke Joſeph were every where ready to ſupport the attack of our infantry, and make the retreat of the enemy as deſtructive as poſſible. The regiments of Karaczay, Loevenehr, and Lobkowitz, contributed in the moſt effectual manner to the victory, and purſued the enemy as far as over the ſtream of the Tidone with great loſs.

The infantry arrived on the left bank of the Tidone about the cloſe of the evening, but were prevented from rallying on the other ſide by a briſk fire of artillery and ſmall arms. The battle did not ceaſe till late at night. The fruits of this victory, gained over the enemy on the 17th, are 1000 men killed, a proportionable number wounded, and 400 made priſoners.

The army broke up from the left bank of Tidone at ten o'clock in the morning of the 18th, forded the river in three columns, and found the whole force of the enemy (which, according to their own report, conſiſted of ſix diviſions and more than 30,000 men) drawn up in a line of battle along the river Trebia.

The country being croſſed with hedges and ditches, made our attack infinitely difficult. The van-guard, under the command of Prince Pangrazion, with four ſquadrons of Karaczay and four regiments of Coſſacks, could not reach the left wing of the enemy till one o'clock P. M. It was immediately attacked by the infantry with fixed bayonets, turned and overtaken by the cavalry; 500 remained dead in the field of battle; the adjutant-general, two colonels, and 600 privates, of the Poliſh diviſion of Dombrowſky, were made priſoners, and two pieces of cannon and one pair of colours taken.

In the mean time the enemy received new reinforcements, and put himſelf again into a poſture of defence with a body of 15,000 men. General de Roſenberg, attentive to the deſigns of the enemy, added the whole diviſion of Sweykowſky to the van-guard of Prince Pangrazion. The attack was renewed, and the enemy driven over the river Trebia. The loſs of the enemy in this affair conſiſted of 1000 men killed, and 300 taken priſoners. The centre column, under the command of General-lieutenant Foerſter, with its light van-guard, conſiſting of one regiment of Coſſacks and one ſquadron of Loevenehr, fell in with the van-guard of the enemy, which conſiſted of 1000 horſe, ſupported by ſome hundreds of infantry, poſted halfway between Tidone and the river Trebia;

it was attacked, and, by the aſſiſtance of ſome companies under the command of Col. Lawarrow, was forced to give way. The centre of the enemy was then attacked with fixed bayonets, and driven to the other ſide of the river.

The enemy, being determined to hazard the utmoſt, and having received freſh reinforcements, with a ſtrong diviſion of cavalry, broke through the ranks of our infantry, and croſſed the river with a body of 10,000 men. The Imperial Ruſſian column waited its arrival with courage, threw themſelves with impetuoſity upon the advancing enemy, and forced them once more, with the loſs of 600 killed and 60 taken priſoners, on the other ſide of the river, where they were forced to remain, being kept in check by the fire of our cannon and muſquetry, which continued till eleven o'clock at night.

The third or left column, conſiſting of the diviſions of Generals Ott and Froelich, commanded by General of Cavalry Melas, with 14 ſquadrons and 1 regiment of Coſſacks, had in the mean time attacked the enemy with equal reſolution, and, although they were 10,000 ſtrong, had driven them back to the other ſide of the river Trebia, with the loſs of 1200 killed and 700 priſoners. This attack was decided in an hour; but the fire of artillery was continued till eleven o'clock at night.

All the troops which arrived on the left bank of the river Trebia that evening were, after having paſſed the night and recruited themſelves, to attack the enemy again on the next day. The enemy had the ſame intention, perceiving how important it was to them to defend this poſition, and wiſhing to give time to a legion of Ligurians, under the command of General la Poipe, to come up from the mountains of Genoa, above Bobbio, and to fall upon our right flank, and entertaining ſome hopes that General Moreau's army coming up and falling upon our rear, might enable them to make ſome freſh attempt.

The fatigues of the laſt battle having made it neceſſary for both parties to take ſome reſt, the battle did not begin before ten o'clock A. M. The left wing of the enemy was the firſt that attempted to croſs the river, but were driven back by Prince Pangrazion. They again renewed the attack with redoubled violence upon the column of Lieutenant-general Sweykowſky; the battle became obſtinate and bloody; General Dahlheim was the firſt who made the enemy give way, yet, without being diſcouraged, they attempted a ſecond attack; and, though General Roſenberg broke through their whole line, this did not prevent them from attempting a third attack. —Nothing but the greateſt courage and an unſhaken perſeverance could withſtand the force and obſtinacy of the enemy. The battle was at length decided by the advance of Prince Pangrazion; when the enemy abandoned the field of battle to our victorious troops, with the loſs of 1400 killed, 700 priſoners, ſome cannon, and three pair of colours. They retreated to the right bank of the river Trebia.

During the time that the enemy made the moſt violent attempts with their left wing, they endeavoured by means of their artillery, to keep in check the centre column of Lieutenant-general Foerſter, and ventured at laſt, under the cover of ſome conſiderable batteries, to croſs the river; they were however, waited for with determined courage, attacked with fixed bayonets, and after a loſs of 4000 killed, and 6 officers and 120 privates made priſoners, were again driven back to the right bank of the river.

General Melas of the cavalry, who watched the preparation which the enemy was making for an attack upon our left wing, brought up all his artillery, and occaſioned a conſiderable loſs to the enemy. The left wing in the mean time got ready to receive their attack. The enemy croſſed the river with two thouſand horſe, and was followed by a ſtrong column of infantry on the high road, detaching at the ſame time a ſecond column along the Po, towards the left flank of Field-marſhal-lieutenant Ott. But General Prince Lichtenſtein, without conſidering its ſuperior force, attacked them, and drove the van of the cavalry back upon the infantry, leaving the enemy ſcarcely time to form a line. They however rallied again, and advanced a ſecond time to the attack. Prince Lichtenſtein charged them again, and purſued them till under the fire of their batteries, which the prince's troops were obliged to avoid by filing through Wouverman's battalion of grenadiers; they however formed again with the greateſt valour, and, led on by their brave commander Major Olivier, advanced with fixed bayonets upon the enemy, who were in purſuit of our cavalry, broke entirely through their lines, and, with the aſſiſtance of the prince who had been previouſly joined by the regiment of Lobkowitz, forced them back to the other ſide of the river. The enemy's column on the Po experienced the ſame fate, being driven back with great loſs by Field-marſhal-lieutenant Ott. The loſs of the enemy amounted to upwards of 900 killed and 550 taken priſoners.

This memorable and obſtinate battle was terminated on the third day by this deciſive blow; and the conſequences of the victory have ſince repaid us in the moſt glorious manner for the extraordinary efforts with which

which it was conteſted. The enemy, feeling their loſs, and unable to make any longer reſiſtance, abandoned the hopes they had conceived of Moreau's junction, and took advantage of the night to eſcape a ſeverer diſaſter; leaving behind them at Piacenza in wounded and taken priſoners, 2 generals of diviſion, Olivier and Ruſka; 2 generals of brigades, Salm, and Cambrecy; 4 colonels: 350 officers of the ſtaff and commiſſioned officers; and 7183 non-commiſſioned officers and privates. The field-marſhal, allowing the victorious troops only the neceſſary reſt of the night, followed the retreating enemy next morning in two columns with all poſſible ſpeed; the right column overtook them on the river Nura near St. Giorgio. This event revived the exhauſted ſpirits of our troops; and General Cſubarrow, after repeated attacks, made priſoners half of the 17th brigade of the enemy's rear, conſiſting of 2 colonels, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 26 officers, and about 1000 men, being the greateſt part of them the enemy's beſt troops, belonging to the ci-devant regiment of Auvergne; the Coſſacks took the whole baggage of the enemy's column. The left column on the high road of Piacenza, came up with the enemy by the river Nura, and forced them to a more ſpeedy retreat.

It was not till our arrival on the Nura, that we received information of the motions of the Ligurian legion, which Gen. Macdonald had for the three preceding days ſo ardently expected: and, as the greateſt part of our baggage had before the 16th been removed to the other ſide of the Po, a part only of the baggage of our right column remained expoſed to this legion.

The field-marſhal ſent through Giorgio for its protection two regiments of Coſſacks: but the legion, without waiting their arrival, retreated again towards Bobbio. General Betetzky, having in the mean time advanced from the river Trebia towards the mountains of Bobbio, with one battalion of Royal Imperial troops and fifty dragoons of Karaczay, met this legion at the ſaid place, and, although their force amounted to more than 3000 men, attacked them with fixed bayonets, diſperſed the whole except 500 killed, and 103 taken priſoners; in this affair the column experienced only the loſs of 23 killed and 46 wounded.

The army continued the purſuit to Fiorenzolo, where they arrived on the 21ſt; Field-marſhal Ott reached Borgo St. Tonino the ſame day, and purſued the enemy next day as far as Parma, where General Hohenzollern had already arrived from Mantua, and found 200 of the enemy's wounded; Field-marſhal-lieutenant Ott took 120 priſoners on his march there. The 22d, the army reſted at Fiorenzolo; but as the news of General Moreau advancing with 18,000 men from Genoa, by Bochetta into the plains between Tortona and Aleſſandria, had reached them, the army broke up on the 23d from Fiorenzolo, and got by forced marches already as far as the river Scrivia by the 25th; but Moreau did not find it prudent to wait their arrival. General Cſubarrow, in conſequence of this, took poſſeſſion of the town of Tortona with four battalions, and blockaded the citadel as before. Moreau had been engaged on the 20th with Field-marſhal-lieutenant Count Bellegarde, who had but an inconſiderable body of men to oppoſe to the ſuperior force of the enemy, being obliged to keep Aleſſandria blockaded. He however ſucceeded, though with the ſevere loſs of 203 killed, 578 wounded, and 1229 priſoners, in ſuch a manner that the enemy remained full four days inactive, and on the 5th commenced their retreat through Novi, and on the 26th were continuing their retreat over Bochetta. Thus was the army of the enemy in the ſpace of ten days almoſt entirely annihilated, the ſiege of the citadel of Mantua once more ſecured, the whole of the river Po liberated, Tortona again blockaded, and Moreau driven back to his former poſition. The advantages gained during the whole of this conteſt conſiſt in a loſs on the part of the enemy of 6000 killed, 5085 taken priſoners on the field of battle, 7183 wounded, made priſoners in Piacenza, amongſt whom are four generals, 8 colonels, 502 officers, in the whole 18,261 men; laſtly 7 cannon and 8 ſtandards.—The loſs on our ſide conſiſts in killed, 10 ſtaff and commiſſioned officers, and 244 non-commiſſioned officers and privates; in wounded 87 officers of the ſtaff and commiſſioned officers, and 1869 non-commiſſioned officers and privates.—The Imperial Ruſſian army loſt in killed, one lieutenant-colonel, 4 officers, and 675 privates; in wounded, 3 generals, 3 colonels, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 5 majors, 35 commiſſioned officers, and 2041 privates.

JULY 10. According to the information ſent here the 1ſt inſt. by the general of artillery Kray, the van-guard of Field-marſhal-lieutenant Ott, commanded by General Count Klenau, came up with the rear of General Macdonald at Bologna on the 30th June, and compelled General Hullin, commander of it, to evacuate immediately, and ſurrender that place.

His Royal Highneſs the Archduke Charles has ſent accounts dated the 28th and 29th ult. that General Count Meerveld had advanced over Haſſach, by the orders of Field-marſhal-lieutenant Count Sztarray, on a reconnoitring party, by which the enemy have been driven from the environs of Offenburgh, which town General Meerveld had

had occupied the 26th.—The enemy retired to Kehl; and the Generals Meerveld and Georger poſted themſelves, the firſt at Gengenbach, the latter at Oppenau.—By this expedition 1 colonel, 6 officers, and 240 privates, have been brought in priſoners; the 10th and 23d French regiments of cavalry have been nearly cut to pieces.—Our loſs was not conſiderable.

[The detailed accounts, promiſed by the archduke, of the actions before Zurich on the 4th and 5th of June, are given in this Gazette.—The loſs of the enemy in the affair of the 4th, is ſtated at 4000 men killed and wounded; amongſt the latter, generals Cherin, Oudinot, and Humbert; and of the Auſtrians 1600 men.]

VIENNA, July 10. It is already known how the armed peaſantry in Piedmont took poſſeſſion of the fortreſs of Ceva, and by their deputies requeſted the commander in chief of the army to ſend Auſtrian troops into the fortreſs.

The following is the journal of the march of Captain Schmelzer, of Anten Eſterhazi, as well as of the attack of the enemy on the fortreſs, and its defence.

Journal from the 19th of May to the 2d of June of the taking poſſeſſion of the Piedmonteſe Fortreſs Ceva by the Imperial Royal Troops; of their preparations of Defence; of the circumſtances attending the Blockade and Bombardment of the Fortreſs, and its Deliverance.

On the 19th of May, orders were iſſued by the Major-general, Baron Sekendorf, to the regiment Eſterhazi, to ſend a diviſion of 250 men by forced marches, with the neceſſary ammunition, a corporal of the artillery, 8 gunners, and 14 aſſiſtants, to Ceva, to garriſon this fortreſs.

At ten o'clock in the morning, on the ſame day, Captain Schmelzer ſet off with the diviſion to which he was appointed, and marched over Treſonaro, Rivolta, to Acqui; the Imperial Royal troops, however, were not permitted to paſs here, becauſe they were miſtaken by the people for French dreſſed in Imperial uniform.

Although Captain Schmelzer adduced every poſſible teſtimony of veracity, yet he could not ſucceed in removing this error from the minds of the people. He therefore took a poſition upon an eminence before the town, placed his piquets, ſent out patroles from the peaſantry in the adjacent country, and, on account of the proximity of the enemy, ordered his troops to be partly under arms. He himſelf went to Acqui; and, by the active mediation of the archbiſhop of that town, he ſucceeded in obtaining the paſſage for the following day.

On the 20th he continued his march with all neceſſary circumſpection. But becauſe the report had ſpread itſelf over the whole country to Ceva, that his troops were French diſguiſed, he always ſent, half an hour before him, ſeveral peaſants who had been previouſly fully convinced that they were Imperial ſoldiers, in order to pacify the armed peaſantry, who had threatened to aſſail them. This was the more neceſſary, as Captain Schmelzer received information that the French ſoldiers of the diviſion of General Grouchy, who were plundering in the mountains of Caſſano, had been acquainted with his march, and collected themſelves to purſue him.

In order that Captain Schmelzer might have timely information of the motions of the enemy, he ſent about 50 peaſants to the mountains, with directions to impede their march as much as poſſible, and to inform him of their approach by ſignal ſhots. In the mean while he proceeded with forced marches along the left bank of the Bormida, after he had ſent before him ſome peaſants acroſs the river to obſerve Gen. Victor, who, with his diviſion, was poſted between Acqui and Spigna.

In this manner he fortunately paſſed with his detachment through two columns of the enemy to the environs of Monaſtero and Ceſule, where he reſted his troops till the repeated fire from the peaſants in the mountains gave the ſignal to break up. He now went forward to Corte Miglia, where he again halted. But an hour after ſome peaſants arrived with the intelligence that the enemy were approaching; he therefore during the night paſſed the mountains to Cara Vanzana, where his troops reſted till the break of day.

On the 21ſt of May he paſſed over Niela and Belbo, and arrived at Ceva, where they made ſome ſcruples of receiving him, occaſioned by the above-mentioned report. He therefore went into the fortreſs, and convinced the commandant, Francolino, and ſeveral other chiefs of the armed peaſantry, of their miſtake, and that his detachment was ſent to them from the commander in chief of the Auſtrian army in Italy. He then, conformable to his orders, entered the fortreſs, drums beating, &c.

Captain Schmelzer, obſerving great diſorder in the fortreſs, reproached the commander Francolino, who apologiſed by ſaying, that he was unable to keep the people in order and ſubordination, and that a ſerious exertion to reſtrain them had frequently endangered his life.

In order to make every neceſſary arrangement for defence with the greateſt energy, Captain Schmelzer took on himſelf the command of the fortreſs, but retained the late commandant to avail himſelf of his local knowledge. This officer, who, as chief of the peaſants, by taking the fortreſs, ſhewed his attachment to the good cauſe, fulfilled every

every expectation of the captain, Schmelzer, by his willingneſs to undertake every ſervice during the blockade.

On the 22d of May he made application to the magiſtrates of the town to ſupply the fortreſs with proviſions, having found there only a ſufficiency for three days: the magiſtrates complied very willingly, and requeſted a memorial of the neceſſaries, which he ſent. Then he went to the magazines of ammunition, where he found much neglect, the floor being covered with powder. Although the peaſants had taken a vaſt quantity of ammunition, and more than 250,000 cartridges, yet there ſtill remained a copious ſupply. To eſtabliſh order in the magazines, he permitted no ammunition to be taken without his knowledge; for which purpoſe he placed ſentinels before them. He ordered the ſcattered powder to be collected, and the magazines to be cleaned. This was performed by the Corporal Stowaſſer and 8 gunners in the moſt expeditious manner.

In the fortification he every where found traces of the deſtruction committed by the peaſants; paliſades, great and ſmall gates of the out-works were burnt, the iron-works demoliſhed, even the faſcines torn up in ſuch a manner, that whole traverſes had fallen.

To remedy this, in ſome degree, he ſent for 3 cartwrights, 1 joiner, 2 ſmiths, 2 lockſmiths, and 1 gun-ſmith, of the town, whom he kept in the fortreſs. He ſucceeded in replacing the paliſades and the moſt eſſential gates, being ſupplied with every thing he wanted by the town.

The greater part of the gun-carriages upon the ramparts and in the magazines being unſerviceable, the Capt. Schmelzer placed them on thoſe places where an attack was leaſt probable, and diſpoſed the reſt in the moſt eligible manner.

Copy of a Letter from Lord Henley to Lord Grenville, dated Vienna, July 31.

My Lord, I have the honour of encloſing to your lordſhip two Extraordinary Gazettes of this place, the one publiſhed yeſterday evening with the important intelligence of the ſurrender of the citadel of Aleſſandria on the 21ſt paſt, and the other publiſhed this afternoon with the articles of capitulation of that fortreſs. The batteries againſt Mantua were finiſhed on the 23d; and on the following day a moſt formidable and tremendous fire was opened upon that place from one hundred and eleven pieces of artillery. M. Fiorella, late commandant of the citadel of Turin, having endeavoured to inculcate into the minds of the inhabitants of a ſmall place near to Verona, where he reſided on his parole, his own ſeditious principles, has been ſent to the caſtle of Ruffſtein; and it has been notified to ſome of the principal Ciſalpine priſoners, for the information of the French directory, that, if any cruelty be exerciſed on any of the French emigrants in the ſervice of this country made priſoners by the French, ſevere repriſals will be made on them (the Ciſalpines) and ſuch other priſoners as are not natives of France. It is with great pleaſure that I mention that the report of M. de Chaſteler's death, which was confidently reported, is not true.

HENLEY.

VIENNA, July 30. General Melas has ſent from the head-quarters at Aleſſandria the agreeable news of the ſurrender of that citadel. An approach was made from the ſecond parallel againſt the glacis on the night between the 19th and 20th, and by this means thirty paces were gained from the glacis towards the covered way.

As the batteries of the ſecond parallel were now finiſhed, and the artillery placed in them, the firing was recommenced with the utmoſt energy. The enemy then abandoned the covered way and retired within the works, as the aſſault projected againſt the covered way was now no longer neceſſary. Field-marſhal-lieutenant Bellegarde determined on the following day to attack the counter-guard, to maintain himſelf there, and in the mean time to crown the ſalient angles of the covered way, and to re-eſtabliſh the neceſſary communications.

On the 21ſt this work was completed upon the ſalient angles, and eſpecially upon that of the counter-guard of the ravelin between the baſtions Beato Amadeo and St. Carno. A demi-ſappe was alſo puſhed forward in the centre, to within twenty paces of the angle of the baſtion Amadeo, and, by means of three boyaux on the left wing, to within thirty paces of the paliſades.

In the mean time our batteries continued firing in the two parallels, and the enemy anſwered them briſkly. General Gardanne, commander of the citadel, ſeeing the approaching danger, and probably unwilling to ſuſtain an aſſault, ſent, at three in the afternoon of the 21ſt, his adjutant-general Louis, with a letter to Field-marſhal-lieutenant Bellegarde, to the following effect: "That the anſwer which he had given him to his firſt ſummons to ſurrender was ſuch as his duty required of him, and ſuch as the field-marſhal-lieutenant would have made had he been in his ſituation: — but that now, being enabled to liſten to the voice of humanity without acting againſt his conſcience or fear of reproach, he was diſpoſed to enter into negociation for a capitulation upon conditions which Frenchmen could accept, who knew how to ſacrifice every thing for their honour."

As the bearer had no full power, he was immediately

immediately ſent back with injunctions to procure inſtructions and full power within two hours, and to inform the commandant that he ſhould be reſponſible for any loſs occaſioned by his delay.

At eight in the evening the firing on both ſides ceaſed: the capitulation was concluded: the garriſon in conſequence was made priſoners of war; they marched out on the 22d at four in the afternoon, laid down their arms on the glacies, and were ſent by Pavia into the hereditary ſtates.

General Melas means hereafter to tranſmit the articles of capitulation, together with a liſt of the effects found in the citadel, and an account of our loſs during this obſtinate ſiege.

By an unfortunate accident Gen. Chaſtelet was ſeverely wounded by a ball in quitting the trenches.

Field-marſhal-lieutenant Kray writes, under date of the 22d, that eleven batteries had been conſtructed before Mantua, and that the artillery would be placed in them the following night in order to batter the body of the fortreſs.

JULY 31. General Melas has diſpatched Baron Ertel with ſix pair of colours, taken from the garriſon of Aleſſandria, and with the articles of capitulation, by which the garriſon of the citadel of Aleſſandria were to march out of the gate of Aſti, on the 22d of July, at four in the afternoon, with all military honours, drums beating, colours flying, and matches lighted, carrying with them two four-pounders, with the neceſſary carts, horſes, ammunition, and artillery; but upon the glacis they were to lay down their arms, and ſurrender as priſoners of war, to be ſent to the dominions of his majeſty the emperor.

There were found in the citadel one hundred and three guns of a different calibre; the other ſtores were not particularized at the departure of the expreſs. The number of priſoners of war of the garriſon was two thouſand four hundred, except the ſick that were left behind.

According to the reports of Gen. Klenau to General Melas, dated the 20th, from Florence, the people of Tuſcany, encouraged by the victories of the Imperial armies, and by the love of their country and of their prince, and a hatred of the enemy, have inveſted Leghorn, Piſa, Lucca, and Peſcia.

According to this report, the inſurgents of Florence have inveſted the fortreſſes of Antignano and Pombino, made two hundred Frenchmen priſoners of war, took eight guns, and a French privateer with three guns and twenty-one men. Volterra and the whole country about Rome are free; and only Perugia and Civita Vecchia are occupied by the enemy, of whom, however, a great number are fled to Ancona.

Extract of a Letter from Lord Henley to Lord Grenville, dated Vienna, Aug. 3.

It gives me the greateſt ſatisfaction to be enabled to cloſe my official correſpondence from this place, with the important intelligence of the ſurrender of Mantua to the Imperial arms. A courier is juſt arrived from General Kray with diſpatches of the 30th paſt, ſtating, that on the 27th the horn-work was taken; on the 28th the town was ſummoned; on the 29th the capitulation ſigned; and on the 30th the place was occupied by the Imperial troops. The garriſon are priſoners of war; the privates have liberty to return to France on the condition of not ſerving againſt the emperor or his allies till they are exchanged againſt an equal number of Auſtrians. The exchange, it is ſtipulated, ſhall take place immediately; and the officers are to be kept for three months in this country as hoſtages for the exact fulfilment of this ſtipulation.

Permit me, my lord, to convey to you my moſt ſincere congratulations on this moſt fortunate and important event, which will furniſh ſuch facilities to the farther progreſs of the allied arms; and to add my moſt cordial wiſhes, that the ſucceſſes of the allies may be continued with the ſame brilliancy and rapidity which have diſtinguiſhed all the operations of this remarkable campaign.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, *Aug.* 13.

From Lord Nelſon to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

BAY of NAPLES, June 27. I am happy in being able to congratulate their lordſhips on being in poſſeſſion of the city of Naples. St. Elmo is yet in the hands of the French; but the caſtles of Ovo and of Nuovo I took poſſeſſion of laſt evening, and his Sicilian majeſty's colours are now flying on them.

July 14. I have now the honour of ſending you the capitulation granted the French in St. Elmo, which ſurrendered the 12th. All the chief rebels are now on-board his majeſty's fleet. Our loſs in the ſiege of the caſtle of St. Elmo is—five officers and 32 rank and file killed, 5 officers and 79 rank and file wounded.—His Sicilian majeſty arrived in this bay on the 10th, and hoiſted his flag on-board the Foudroyant, where his majeſty ſtill remains with all his miniſters. NELSON.

Fighting Ships taken during this War.

Of the line, including Dutch 54's & 64's	73
Frigates of 28 to 44 guns	95
Ships of 20 to 26 guns	52
Sloops of war, 14 to 18 guns	69
Cutters, gun-veſſels, &c.	62
Privateers of all nations	630
	909

CHARACTER OF HENRY VIII. KING OF ENGLAND.

HENRY VIII. before he became corpulent, was a prince of a goodly perſonage, and commanding aſpect, rather imperious than dignified. He excelled in all the exerciſes of youth, and poſſeſſed a good underſtanding, which was not much improved by the nature of his education. Inſtead of learning that philoſophy which opens the mind, and extends the qualities of the heart, he was confined to the ſtudy of gloomy and ſcholaſtic diſquiſitions, which ſerved to cramp his ideas, and pervert the faculty of reaſon, qualifying him for the diſputant of a cloiſter, rather than the lawgiver of a people.

It is difficult to give a juſt ſummary of this prince's qualities; he was ſo different from himſelf in different parts of his reign, that, as is well remarked by Lord Herbert, his hiſtory is his beſt character and deſcription. The abſolute and uncontrouled authority which he maintained at home, and the regard he obtained among foreign nations, are circumſtances which entitle him to the appellation of a great prince; while his tyranny and cruelty ſeem to exclude him from the character of a good one.

He poſſeſſed, indeed, great vigour of mind, which qualified him for exerciſing dominion over men; courage, intrepidity, vigilance, inflexibility; and, though theſe qualities lay not always under the guidance of a regular and ſolid judgment, they were accompanied with good parts, and an extenſive capacity; and every one dreaded a conteſt with a man who was never known to yield, or to forgive; and who in every controverſy was determined to ruin himſelf, or his antagoniſt.

A catalogue of his vices would comprehend many of the worſt qualities incident to human nature. Violence, cruelty, profuſion, rapacity, injuſtice, obſtinacy, arrogance, bigotry, preſumption, caprice; but neither was he ſubject to all theſe vices in the moſt extreme degree, nor was he at intervals altogether devoid of virtues. He was ſincere, open, gallant, liberal, and capable at leaſt of a temporary friendſhip and attachment. In this reſpect he was unfortunate, that the incidents of his times ſerved to diſplay his faults in their full light; the treatment he met with from the court of Rome provoked him to violence; the danger of a revolt from his ſuperſtitious ſubjects ſeemed to require the moſt extreme ſeverity. But it muſt at the ſame time be acknowledged, that his ſituation tended to throw an additional luſtre on what was great and magnanimous in his character.

The emulation between the emperor and the French king rendered his alliance, notwithſtanding his impolitic conduct, of great importance to Europe. The extenſive powers of his prerogative, and the ſubmiſſion, not to ſay ſlaviſh diſpoſition, of his parliament, made it more eaſy for him to aſſume and maintain that entire dominion, by which his reign is ſo much diſtinguiſhed in Engliſh hiſtory.

It may ſeem a little extraordinary, that notwithſtanding his cruelty, his extortion, his violence, his arbitrary adminiſtration, this prince not only acquired the regard of his ſubjects, but never was the object of their hatred; he ſeems even, in ſome degree, to have poſſeſſed their love and affection. His exterior qualities were advantageous, and fit to captivate the multitude; his magnificence, and perſonal bravery, rendered him illuſtrious to vulgar eyes; and it may be ſaid with truth, that the Engliſh in that age were ſo thoroughly ſubdued, that, like eaſtern ſlaves, they were inclined to admire even thoſe acts of violence and tyranny, which were exercited over themſelves, and at their own expence. He died Jan. 28th, 1547, anno ætatis 57, regni 37.

PERILOUS LIFE OF A SOLDIER.—Concluded from page 56.

THE circumſtances of the accident alluded to in our laſt, as they tend to diſcover the diſpoſitions of the count, we ſhall relate in his own words.

"About ten o'clock this day, (1ſt of April, 1771,) I received a meſſage from Miſs Nilow, that ſhe would call on me in the afternoon, requeſting at the ſame time that I would be alone, becauſe ſhe had affairs of importance to communicate. As I ſuppoſed the latter part of this meſſage to be mere pleaſantry, I was far from expecting any extraordinary information; and my ſurpriſe at the event was much greater, as I had not the leaſt reaſon to ſuppoſe ſhe had made any diſcovery of my intentions. Miſs Nilow arrived at three in the afternoon; her agitation on her firſt appearance convinced me that ſhe was exceedingly afflicted. At ſight of me ſhe pauſed a moment, and ſoon after burſt into tears, and threw herſelf into my arms, crying out, that ſhe was unfortunate and forſaken. Her ſighs and tears were ſo extreme, that it was more than a quarter of an hour before I could obtain a connected ſentence. I was extremely affected at her ſituation, and uſed every expedient to calm her mind; but this was extremely difficult, becauſe I was entirely ignorant of the reaſon of her affliction. As ſoon as ſhe became a little compoſed, ſhe begged me to ſhut the door, that no one might interrupt us. I came back, and on my knees entreated her to explain the cauſe of her preſent ſituation, which ſhe did to the following effect:

"She informed me that her maid had diſcovered to her, that a certain perſon, named Ivan Kudrin, one of my aſſociates, had propoſed to her to ſhare his fortune, and that this indiſcreet perſon had aſſured the girl, that he was about to quit Kamſchatka with me, to make a voyage to Europe, where he hoped to place her in an agreeable ſituation. The maid had firſt related the circumſtance to her miſtreſs; but, as ſhe could never believe me capable of ſuch baſe and treacherous behaviour to her, ſhe was deſirous of hearing the account herſelf, and had, for that purpoſe, perſuaded the ſervant to appoint a meeting with Kudrin, in order to queſtion him more amply, while ſhe herſelf might hear the whole, by being concealed behind a curtain. In this manner, ſhe ſaid, ſhe became convinced of her unhappineſs and my treachery, and that ſhe would have ſpared me the confuſion of hearing this, if, from a conviction that ſhe could not live after ſuch an affront, ſhe had not been deſirous of bidding me a laſt farewell. On finiſhing theſe words ſhe fainted; and, tho' I was exceedingly alarmed and diſtreſſed on the occaſion, yet I did not fail to arrange a plan in my mind, during the interval of her inſenſibility. When this amiable young lady recovered, ſhe aſked if ſhe might give credit to what ſhe had heard. I then threw myſelf at her feet, and entreated her to hear me calmly, and judge whether I was to blame or not. She promiſed ſhe would, and I addreſſed her in the following terms:

"You may recollect, my dear Aphanaſia, the account I gave you of my birth, and the rank I held in Europe: I remember the tears you ſhed on that occaſion. The misfortune of being exiled to Kamſchatka, would long ſince have compelled me to deliver myſelf from tyranny by death, if your acquaintance and attachment had not preſerved me. I have lived for you; and, if you could read my heart, I am ſure I ſhould have your pity; for the poſſeſſion of your perſon is become as neceſſary to my exiſtence as liberty itſelf. The liberty I ſpeak of, is not that which your worthy father has given me, but implies the poſſeſſion of my eſtate and rank. I have hoped for the poſſeſſion of your perſon, with a view of rendering you happy, in the participation of my fortune and dignity. Theſe views cannot be accompliſhed at Kamſchatka. What rank can I beſtow on my love but that of an exile? The favours of your worthy father

father may be of the shortest duration. His successor may soon recall his ordinances, and plunge me again into that state of suffering and contempt from which I was delivered for a moment. Represent to yourself, my angel, the affliction and despair that would overwhelm my soul, when I beheld you a sharer in my pain and disgrace; for you well know, that all the Russians esteem the exiles as dishonoured persons. You have forced me to this declaration of my intentions, in which I have been guided by the attachment and sincerity of my heart. I deferred the communication to you, but I swear that such was my resolution."—"Why then," interrupted she, "did you conceal your intention from me, who am ready to follow you the farthest limits of the universe?"—This assurance encouraged me to proceed, and engage this charming young lady in my interests. I told her, therefore, that I was prevented only by the fear lest she should refuse my proposals on account of her attachment to her parents; but that, as I now had nothing to fear in that respect, I could inform her, that, my intention being to leave Kamschatka, I had determined to carry her off; and, in order to convince her, I was ready to call Mr. Crustiew, who would confirm the truth. On this assurance she embraced me, and entreated me to forgive her want of confidence, at the same time that she declared her readiness to accompany me.

"This degree of confidential intercourse being established, I persuaded her to dismiss every fear from her mind. Many were the trials I made of her resolution, and the event convinced me that she was perfectly determined to follow my fortunes. The secret being thus secure, by her promise to keep it inviolably, I had no other uneasiness remaining but what arose from the communication having been made to her servant. I mentioned my fears to Miss Nilow, who removed them, by assuring me that her servant was too much attached to her to betray her secret; and had, besides, an affection for Kudrin, so that she could answer for her discretion. Thus agreeably ended our conversation, though the commencement was rather tragical; and I received the vows of attachment and fidelity from an artless and innocent mind.

"On the 23d of April, 1771, however, Miss Aphanasia came to me incognito. She informed me that her mother was in tears, and her father had talked with her in a manner which gave reason to fear that he suspected our plot. She conjured me to be careful, and not to come to the fort if sent for. She expressed her fears, that it would not be in her power to come to me again, but promised she would in that case send her servants; and she entreated me at all events, if I should be compelled to use force against government, I would be careful of the life of her father, and not endanger my own. I tenderly embraced this charming young lady, and thanked her for the interest she took in my preservation; and, as it appeared important that her absence should not be discovered, I begged her to return, and recommend the issue of our intentions to good fortune. Before her departure, I reminded her to look minutely after her father, and to send me a red ribband in case government should determine to arrest or attack me; and, in the second place, that, at the moment of an alarm, she would open the shutter of her window which looked to the garden, and cause a sledge to be laid over the ditch on that side. She promised to comply with my instructions, and confirmed her promises with vows and tears."

The apprehensions of this faithful girl for the safety of the man she loved, were far from being without foundation; and, on the 26th of April she sent the count two red ribbands, to signify the double danger to which she perceived he was exposed. The count, however, coolly prepared to brave the impending storm; and gave orders to the leaders of his associates, amounting in all to 59 persons, to place themselves at the head of their divisions, and station themselves round his house, in readiness to act in the night, in case an attack should be made by the cossacks of the town,

and ſoldiers of the garriſon, who, it was rumoured, were buſied in preparing their arms. At five o'clock in the evening, a corporal, with four grenadiers, ſtopped at the count's door, demanding admittance in the name of the empreſs, and ordered him to follow the guard to the fort. The count however propoſed, from a window, to the corporal, that he ſhould enter alone, and drink a glaſs of wine; but, on his being admitted, the door was inſtantly ſhut upon him, and four piſtols clapped to his breaſt; by the terror of which he was made to diſcloſe every thing that was tranſacting at the fort, and at length obliged to call the four grenadiers ſeparately into the houſe, under pretence of drinking, when they were all five bound together, and depoſited ſafely in the cellar.

This meaſure was, of courſe, the ſignal of reſiſtance, and the count marſhalling his aſſociates, who had ſecretly furniſhed themſelves with arms and ammunition by the treachery of the ſtore-keepers, iſſued forth from the houſe to oppoſe, with greater advantage, another detachment who had been ſent to arreſt him. After levelling ſeveral ſoldiers to the ground, the count, by the miſmanagement of their commander, ſeized their cannon, turned them with ſucceſs againſt the fort itſelf, and, entering by means of the drawbridge, diſpatched the twelve remaining guards who were then within it. "Madame Nilow and her children," ſays the count, "at ſight of me, implored my protection to ſave their father and huſband. I immediately haſtened to his apartment, and begged him to go to his children's room to preſerve his life; but he anſwered that he would firſt take mine, and inſtantly fired a piſtol, which wounded me. I was deſirous nevertheleſs of preſerving him, and continued to repreſent that all reſiſtance would be uſeleſs, for which reaſon I entreated him to retire. His wife and children threw themſelves on their knees, but nothing would avail: he flew upon me, ſeized me by the throat, and left me no other alternative than either to give up my own life, or run my ſword through his body. At this period the petard, by which my aſſociates attempted to make a breach, exploded, and burſt the outer gate. The ſecond was open; and I ſaw Mr. Panow enter at the head of a party. He entreated the governor to let me go; but, not being able to prevail on him, he ſet me at liberty by ſplitting his ſkull."

The count by this event became complete maſter of the fort, and, by the cannon and ammunition which he found on the rampart, was enabled, with the ready and active aſſiſtance of his now increaſed aſſociates, to repel the attack which was made upon him by the coſſacks; but flight, not reſiſtance, was the ultimate object of this bold commander; and in order to obtain this opportunity, he diſpatched a drum and a woman as a ſign of parley to the coſſacks, who had quitted the town and retired to the heights with a reſolution to inveſt the fort and ſtarve the inſurgents, informing them of his reſolution to ſend a detachment of aſſociates into the town to drive all the women and children into the church, and there to burn them all to death, unleſs they laid down their arms. While this embaſſy was ſent, preparation was made for carrying the threat it contained into immediate execution; but, by ſubmitting to the propoſal, the execution of this horrid meaſure was rendered unneceſſary; and the count not only received into the fort fifty two of the principal inhabitants of the town, as hoſtages for the fidelity of the reſt, but procured the archbiſhop to preach a ſermon in the church in favour of the revolution. The count was now complete governor of Kamſchatka; and having time, without danger, to prepare every thing neceſſary for his intended departure, he amuſed himſelf with ranſacking the archives of the town, where he found ſeveral manuſcripts of voyages made to the eaſtward of Kamſchatka. The count alſo, "to profit by the leiſure-time he enjoyed, and to divert diſagreeable reflections," was led to form a chart, with details reſpecting Siberia and the ſea-coaſt of Kamſchatka, and a deſcription of the Kurelles and Aleuthes iſlands; but this chart has

not

not ſurvived the fate of its compoſer.—We are now to behold him, not in the character of a deſigning captive meditating ſchemes for the attainment of his liberty, but in that of an intrepid commander, at the head of a troop of obedient followers, boldly ſeeking their vagrant fortunes as fate or fancy pointed out the way. The conſpirators, previous to their hoſtilities againſt the governor, had prudently ſecured a corvette of the name of St. Peter and St. Paul, which then rode at anchor in the port of Bolſha, and their ſubſequent ſucceſs afforded them the means of providing her with ſuch ſtores as were neceſſary for the intended voyage.

On the 11th of May 1771, the count, as commander in chief, attended by Mr. Cruſtiew as ſecond, by ſixteen of his fellow-captives as quarter-guards, and by fifty-ſeven foremaſt men, together with twelve paſſengers and nine women, among whom was the lovely Aphanaſia diſguiſed in ſailor's apparel, went onboard this veſſel; and on the next day weighed anchor, and ſailed out of the harbour on a ſouthern courſe, intending to continue their voyage to China. On the 20th of May, the count and his companions anchored their veſſel in a bay on the coaſt of Beering's iſland, where they found the celebrated Captain Ochotyn and his followers, who had eſcaped from exile in Siberia, and were wandering in ſearch of that ſettlement which, from their reſtleſs diſpoſitions, they were doomed never to find. The count however was not to be detained by the blandiſhments of friendſhip; he departed from this iſland, and arrived, after experiencing many hardſhips and dangers at ſea, at the harbour of Uſilpatchar in Japan on the 2d of Auguſt; from whence, not meeting with a very friendly reception, he again immediately ſet ſail, and arrived on Sunday the 28th of Auguſt at the iſland of Formoſa. The inhabitants of Formoſa at firſt appeared inclined to treat the count with reſpect and civility, particularly Don Hieronymo Pacheco, formerly captain at the port of Cavith at Manilla, who had fled from that employment to the iſland of Formoſa, in conſequence of his having in a moment of rage maſſacred his wife and a dominican whom he had found in her company: but theſe profeſſions were ſoon found to be deceitful; for, on ſending his men onſhore to fetch water, they were attacked by a party of twenty Indians, many of them dangerouſly wounded, and Mr. Panow, the count's moſt faithful friend, killed. Don Hieronymo, however, contrived to exculpate himſelf from any knowledge of or concern in this treachery, and to adviſe the count to ſeek revenge by a conqueſt of the iſland; but he contented himſelf with provoking the natives to a ſecond attack, and repulſing them with conſiderable ſlaughter. His men, however, inſiſted on going in queſt of the Indians, in order to make them feel their farther vengeance. The remonſtrances of the count were to no effect, and at length, complying with their deſires, he requeſted Don Hieronymo to guide them towards the principal reſidence of the nation who had given him ſo bad a reception, where, after a ſhort and unequal conflict, he killed 1156, took 643 priſoners, and ſet fire to their town.

The prince of the country, notwithſtanding this maſſacre of his ſubjects, was introduced to the count by his Spaniſh friend, and a cordiality at length took place between them to ſuch a degree, that the count entered into a formal treaty for returning and ſettling at Formoſa; but his motives for making this engagement appear to have been, the execution of a project he had ſecretly conceived of eſtabliſhing a colony on the iſland.

On the 12th of September the count and his aſſociates ſailed from Formoſa; on the Thurſday following the coaſt of China appeared in ſight; and two days afterwards his veſſel was piloted into the port of Macao. At this place he was treated with great reſpect by the governor and the principal men of the town; and on 3d of October 1771, Captain Gore, then in the ſervice of the Engliſh Eaſt-India company, made an offer of ſervices to him on the part of the directors,

directors, and a free paſſage to Europe, provided he would bind himſelf to entruſt his manuſcripts to the company, engage to enter into their ſervice, and make no communication of the diſcoveries he had made. But, having accepted propoſals from the French directors, the offers of Capt. Gore were rejected, and the count ſoon afterwards returned from Macao to Europe on-board a French ſhip. He arrived on the 8th of Auguſt 1772 in Champagne, where the Duke d'Aiguillon, the miniſter of France, then was; "and he received me," ſays the count, "with cordiality and diſtinction, and propoſed to me to enter the ſervice of his maſter, with the offer of a regiment of infantry; which I accepted, on condition that his majeſty would be pleaſed to employ me in forming eſtabliſhments beyond the Cape." In conſequence of this condition, the duke his patron propoſed to him from his majeſty to form an eſtabliſhment on the iſland of Madagaſcar, upon the ſame footing as he had propoſed upon the iſland of Formoſa, the whole ſcheme of which is publiſhed in his memoirs of his own life, and diſcovers vaſt knowledge of the intereſts of commerce, and a deep inſight into the characters of men.

To a romantic mind and adventurous ſpirit ſuch as the count poſſeſſed, a propoſal like the preſent was irreſiſtible; and, after receiving the moſt poſitive aſſurances from the French miniſtry, that he ſhould conſtantly receive from them the regular ſupplies neceſſary to promote the ſucceſs of his undertaking, he ſet ſail on the 22d of March 1773 from Port l'Orient for Madagaſcar, under the treacherous auſpices of recommendatory letters to M. de Ternay, governor of the iſle of France, where he landed with a company of between four and five hundred men on the 22d of September following. Inſtead of receiving the promiſed aſſiſtance at this place, the governor endeavoured by every means in his power to thwart the ſucceſs of his enterpriſe; and "no other ſtep," ſays the count, "remained for me to take, than that of haſtening my departure for Madagaſcar, at the riſque of being expoſed to the laſt miſery, and abandoned in the moſt cruel manner." The count accordingly ſet ſail in the Des Torges, a veſſel badly provided with thoſe ſtores that were moſt likely to be of uſe, and came to an anchor at Madagaſcar on the 14th of February 1774. The oppoſition which he met from the ſeveral nations placed him in a delicate and dangerous ſituation; but by the ſpirit and addreſs that marked every action of his life, he at length, with great difficulty, formed an eſtabliſhment on Foul Point, entered into a commercial intercourſe, and formed treaties of friendſhip and alliance with the greater part of the inhabitants of this extenſive iſland; "and if I had not been," ſays the count, "totally abandoned by the miniſter, which was the ſource of the diſeaſes, miſeries, and mortality, to which myſelf and my people were expoſed, the iſland of Madagaſcar, in alliance with France, would have formed a power capable of ſupporting her colonies in the iſles of France and Bourbon, and defending her eſtabliſhments in India, as well as ſecuring new branches of commerce to that kingdom, which would have carried immenſe ſums into the royal treaſury." But whether the count, whoſe commiſſion only extended to open a friendly intercourſe with the natives, was abandoned by the miniſter from the cruelty of neglect, whilſt he was in the regular execution of the commands of his ſovereign, or becauſe his exorbitant ſpirit and ambition began to ſoar to more than an ordinary pitch of power and greatneſs, the following curious and extraordinary narrative of his ſubſequent conduct will manifeſtly ſhew.

The iſland of Madagaſcar is of vaſt extent, and is inhabited by a great variety of different nations. Among theſe is the nation of Sambarines, formerly governed by a chief of the name and titles of Rohandrian Ampanſacabe Ramini Larizon; whoſe only child, a lovely daughter, had, it ſeems, been taken priſoner, and ſold as a captive; and from this circumſtance, upon the death of Ramini, his family was ſuppoſed to be extinct. "On the 2d of February," ſays the

count, "M. Corbi, one of my moſt confidential officers, with the interpreter, informed me, that the old negreſs Suſanna, whom I had brought from the iſle of France, and who in her early youth had been ſold to the French, and had lived upwards of fifty years at the iſle of France, had reported, that her companion the daughter of Ramini, having likewiſe been made a priſoner, was ſold to foreigners, and that ſhe had certain marks that I was her ſon. This officer likewiſe repreſented to me, that in conſequence of her report the Sambarine nation had held ſeveral Cabars to declare me the heir of Ramini, and conſequently proprietor of the province of Manahar, and ſucceſſor to the title of Ampanſacabe, or ſupreme chief of the nation. This information appeared to me of the greateſt conſequence, and I determined to take the advantage of it, to conduct that brave and generous nation to a civilized ſtate. But, as I had no perſon to whom I could entruſt the ſecret of my mind, I lamented to myſelf at the reflection how blind the miniſter of Verſailles was to the true intereſts of France. On the ſame day I interrogated Suſanna on the report ſhe had ſpread concerning my birth. The good old woman threw herſelf at my knees, and excuſed herſelf by confeſſing that ſhe had acted entirely upon a conviction of the truth. For ſhe ſaid that ſhe had known my mother, whoſe phyſiognomy reſembled mine, and that ſhe had herſelf been inſpired in a dream by the Zahanhar to publiſh the ſecret. Her manner of ſpeaking convinced me that ſhe really believed what ſhe ſaid. I therefore embraced her, and told her that I had reaſons for keeping the ſecret reſpecting my birth; but that nevertheleſs if ſhe had any confidential friends ſhe might acquaint them with it. At theſe words ſhe aroſe, kiſſed my hands, and declared that the Sambarine nation was informed of the circumſtances, and that the Rohandrian Raffangour waited only for a favourable moment to acknowledge the blood of Ramini."

The fallacy to which the old woman thus gave evidence, feeble as the texture of it may appear to enlightened and penetrating minds, was managed by the count with ſuch profound dexterity and addreſs, that he was declared the heir of Ramini, inveſted with the ſovereignty of the nation, received ambaſſadors, and formed alliances, in the capacity of a king, with other tribes, made war and peace, led his armies in perſon into the field, and received ſubmiſſion from his vanquiſhed enemies. In this ſituation it is not wonderful that he ſhould forget the allegiance he was under to the King of France; and, repreſenting to his ſubjects the difficulties he had experienced from the neglect of the miniſter, and the probable advantages that might reſult by forming a new and national compact either with that or ſome other powerful kingdom in Europe, he perſuaded them to permit him to return to Europe for that purpoſe; and, "on the 11th of October, 1776," ſays the count, "I took my leave to go onboard: and at this ſingle moment of my life I experienced what a heart is capable of ſuffering, when torn from a beloved and affectionate ſociety to which it is devoted."

This account concludes his narrative; but from other authentic memoirs and papers it appears, that on his arrival in Europe his propoſals to the court of France were rejected; that he made ſubſequent offers of his ſervice to the Emperor of Germany, which met with no better ſucceſs; and that on the 25th of December 1783 he offered, in the character of ſovereign of the iſland of Madagaſcar, terms for an offenſive and defenſive alliance with the King of Great Britain; but this propoſal was alſo declined. The ardour of the count, however, was not abated by theſe diſappointments; he looked with contempt on kings who could be ſo blind to the intereſts and advantages of their people; and, ſending for his family from Hungary, he ſailed from London with ſome of his aſſociates for Maryland, on the 14th of April 1784, with a cargo of the value of near 4000l. ſterling, conſiſting of articles intended for the Madagaſcar trade.

trade. A reſpectable commercial houſe in Baltimore was induced to join in his ſcheme, and ſupplied him with a ſhip of 450 tons, whoſe lading was eſtimated at more than 1000l. in value, in which he ſailed from that place on the 25th of October, 1784, and landed at Antangara, upon the iſland of Madagaſcar, on the 7th of July, 1785, whence he departed to Angonci, and commenced hoſtilities againſt the French by ſeizing their ſtorehouſe. Here he buſied himſelf in erecting a town after the manner of the country, and from hence he ſent a detachment of one hundred men to take poſſeſſion of the French factory at Foul Point; but they were prevented from carrying their purpoſe into execution by the ſight of a frigate which was at anchor off the Point. In conſequence of theſe movements, the governor of the iſle of France ſent a ſhip with ſixty regulars on-board, who landed and attacked the count on the morning of the 23d of May, 1786. He had conſtructed a ſmall redoubt defended by two cannon, in which himſelf, with two Europeans and thirty natives, waited the approach of the enemy. The blacks fled at the firſt fire; and, Benyowſky, having received a ball in his right breaſt, fell behind the parapet, whence he was dragged by the hair, and expired a few minutes afterwards.

HISTORY OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE.—Continued from page 45.

UPON the acceſſion of the preſent emperor Selim III. an ambaſſador was deputed to the Britiſh court, to open a treaty with this country, from whoſe preponderating weight in the ſcale of nations, the Turks had fortunately experienced ſafety and ſalvation, when falling beneath the victorious armies of the late empreſs of Ruſſia. To this event may perhaps be attributed the expedition of Buonaparte, to ſeize upon the Turkiſh dominions in Egypt, and to ſtir up anarchy and rebellion in the diſtant provinces of that wide-extended empire; of whoſe armies, cuſtoms, and manners, at the preſent day, we will now take a curſory view.

The ſtate of the Turkiſh military, forms a very intereſting branch of enquiry, ſince it is that by which their empire has riſen, and upon which it ſeems to depend. It is undeniable that the power of the Turks was once formidable to their neighbours, not by their numbers only, but by their military and civil inſtitutions, far ſurpaſſing thoſe of their opponents, who were never united in a rational ſyſtem. They all trembled at the name of the Turks, who, with a confidence procured by their conſtant ſucceſſes, held the Chriſtians no leſs in contempt as warriors, than they did on account of their religion.

The Ottoman empire, as we have ſeen, was governed by great men, from Otho I. to Mahomed IV. The exceptions, if any, were always ſo ſhort, that the military genius of the people did not decline, but was like a fire ſmothered, and always broke out in the next reign with redoubled fury. To ſultan Amurath I. is attributed the riſe of a permanent army among the Turks; he it was, who, after extending the ſphere of his conqueſts from the Helleſpont to the Danube, formed the more politic project of preſerving his empire by a body of militia, accuſtomed to diſcipline, and attached by peculiar privileges to the ſervice. For this purpoſe, he took every fifth child of the Chriſtians in his power, above fifteen years old, and committed them to the care of huſbandmen for two or three years, to be inured to hard labour, and inſtructed in the Mahometan religion. They were then taught the uſe of arms; and, to accuſtom them to ſlaughter, they were made to practiſe the uſe of their ſabres on their priſoners or criminals. When every movement of compaſſion was worn out, they were inrolled in the body of *yeniſheri*, i. e. *yeni aſhkari*, new troops, or janizaries, and formed the flower of the Turkiſh army. The inſtitution of the janizaries gave at that time a deciſive ſuperiority to the Turkiſh arms, as they preſented a ſyſtem of diſcipline, and a permanency of organization, till then unknown

known in Europe. Theſe haughty and celebrated legions were long the terror of ſurrounding nations, and continued to be looked upon as formidable until the middle of the ſeventeenth century. At that time the Turkiſh power ceaſed to aggrandize itſelf. The ſteps which led to this degradation are eaſily diſcernible. The diſcipline of this ferocious ſoldiery could only be upheld by ſovereigns equally ferocious; no ſooner did the ſultans quit the fatigues of a camp for the debaucheries of the harem, than the janizaries, diſdaining their command, broke out into ſedition, and dethroned the monarch who appeared unworthy of empire. It was the policy of ſultan Mahmud, who dreaded their military and turbulent ſpirit, to debaſe this corps; he therefore permitted the loweſt and moſt infamous of the people to enrol themſelves as janizaries; hence their number has been greatly ſwelled, but their character has been more than proportionally degraded, and many of them are notoriouſly ſtigmatiſed for cowardice, theft, and the vileſt crimes; whilſt others, enervated by a city life, and the practice of the loweſt trades, have nothing military but the name of janizary. Peyſſonel makes a pompous enumeration of the diſtinctions which take place in the army, and of the military canons of ſultan Soliman, which determine its regulation and diſcipline. That there are ſuch diſtinctions, follows from the very nature of an army, as the *ſag kol* and *ſol kol*, (the right and left wing;) the *ortas*, *buluks*, and *ſeymens*, (different names for corps;) as alſo the titles of the officers, as *janizar aga*, *ſeymen baſhi*, *koul kiaiaſſi*, &c. but theſe forms prove nothing with regard to the minutiæ of tactics. Their army, however, is very great, but by no means comparable with what it appears to have been in ancient times. At the preſent day, according to Mr. Eton, their infantry amounts to 207,400, their cavalry to 181,000; in the whole, 388,400. This is undoubtedly a great armament; but from it are to be taken upwards of 180,000 men, who are employed as guards about the ſultan's perſon, and the great officers of ſtate; in garriſons, and other local employments. Yet the conſideration of numbers becomes doubly important, for it is upon them that the porte at preſent entirely relies. But even here its power evidently fails to an amazing degree: it has often found it difficult to aſſemble 100,000 men; and, in 1774, with its utmoſt efforts, could only bring into the field 142,000. Theſe numbers too are greatly leſſened by deſertion. In 1773, the porte ſent 60,000 janizaries towards Trebiſond, to be embarked for the Crimea, where not 10,000 arrived, the reſt having diſperſed themſelves on their route. Beſides theſe regular troops, the Turks were formerly aſſiſted by numerous hordes of Tartars, whoſe mode of warfare exceeded even their own in barbarity: this ſupply is now cut off by their ceſſion of the Tartar provinces to the late empreſs, ſo that they will not in future be able to equal Ruſſia even in the number of their troops.

The laſt reliance of the porte is upon the volunteers; but in theſe little confidence can be placed. Formerly, when the whole nation was inflamed with the warlike genius of the janizaries, when the people were inflated by ſucceſs, and every one knew more or leſs the uſe of arms, theſe were often found uſeful and valiant troops; but at preſent they conſiſt chiefly of an undiſciplined rabble, inſtigated either by a momentary raſhneſs, or a deſire of plunder. Some go, becauſe they are aſhamed to ſtay at home, on account of the ridicule of their neighbours; others, to ſecure the privileges and pecuniary advantage which they derive from being attached to a chamber (or company) of janizaries; another part of theſe volunteers are robbers, and the outcaſt of the Turks, who go to plunder on their march, as well going as coming, under the ſanction of their military profeſſion.

The mollahs, or prieſts, cry from the minarets of the moſques, in time of war, that all good muſſulmans muſt go to fight againſt the infidels, with a long enumeration of the obligations on all true believers to take the field.

Hence a young man is often ſeized with a fit of enthuſiaſm; he takes a pair of richly-furniſhed piſtols, (if he can afford it, for in the richneſs of their armour is their pride,) a ſabre covered with ſilver, and a carabine, and mounts his horſe to conquer the infidels, and make them become muſſulmans, and to bring back young girls for his harem. If he does not repent and turn back before he ſees the camp, nor when arrived at the army, he ſoon learns from others the danger there is, and the difficulty of vanquiſhing the infidels; but when he has been a witneſs of it, and ſeen that there are only hard blows to be gotten, he generally ſets ſpurs to his horſe, and rides off. Thus, by whole troops, in every war, theſe volunteers return, plundering the poor peaſants, and often murdering them, particularly if they are Chriſtians, to be able to ſwear, when they return home, how many infidels they have killed. The Aſiatic foot-ſoldiers deſert in the ſame manner, and by thouſands, tho' they are moſt of them janizaries. There is, however, a conſiderable difference in the ſoldiery: the Turks of Europe are the beſt ſoldiers; but, above all, thoſe of Boſnia, Albania, Croatia, and towards the emperor's frontier; they are a very robuſt and warlike people, accuſtomed from their infancy to arms, and are almoſt continually fighting with one another, or againſt the porte, or plundering on the roads.

Several authors have contended, that it is poſſible to inſpire the Turks anew with their ancient military ſpirit, and to elevate their forces to their former ſuperiority, by inſtructing them in European tactics. The attempts which have ſo frequently been made by French officers for this purpoſe, without the leaſt ſucceſs, are convincing proofs againſt ſuch a ſuppoſition. The celebrated Bonneval, whoſe adventures were matter of much notoriety in the beginning of this century, laboured at this undertaking, as did the Baron de Tott ſince; yet, notwithſtanding the ability and perſeverance of the latter, all his pains were rendered fruitleſs by the unconquerable bigotry of the Turks themſelves. An attempt is now making on a better principle; not by endeavouring to diſcipline the old ſoldiery, but by raiſing a new corps.

Their ſucceſs in battle generally lies in their attack, but for that they muſt be prepared; taken unawares, the ſmalleſt number puts them to flight. At preſent, the onſet of the Turks (terrible indeed as it appears to thoſe who ſee it the firſt time) is no longer feared by the Ruſſians; they know how to receive it, and therefore do not dread it. Had the emperor followed the Ruſſian ſyſtem, he would have been equally ſucceſsful, in the beginning of the laſt war, as he was when he changed his plan of operation.

Beſides that the Turks refuſe all melioration, they are ſeditious and mutinous; their armies are incumbered with immenſe baggage, and their camp has all the conveniences of a town, with ſhops, &c. for ſuch was their ancient cuſtom when they wandered with their hordes. When their ſudden fury is abated, which is at the leaſt obſtinate reſiſtance, they are ſeized with a panic, and have no rallying as formerly. In proportion as the march of the army, advancing in the field, was ſlow, ſo is it rapid in its retreat. They leave their baggage, abandon every thing to the enemy, and do not even nail up their cannon. The cavalry (which is the only part of their army that deſerves the name of troops) is as much afraid of their own foot as of the enemy; for in a defeat they fire at them, to get their horſes to eſcape quicker. In ſhort, it is a mob aſſembled, rather than an army levied. None of thoſe numerous details of a well-organized body, neceſſary to give quickneſs, ſtrength, and regularity to its actions, to avoid confuſion, to repair damages, to apply every part to ſome uſe; nothing, as with us, the reſult of reaſoning and combination; no ſyſtematic attack, defence, or retreat; no accident foreſeen, or provided for.

To theſe reaſons might be added the opinion of Gazi Haſſan, the celebrated captain-paſha, who, after repeated endeavours to improve the army, found all his attempts ineffectual.

tual. He ſaw it was impoſſible to diſcipline the Turkiſh army, and gave up all hopes of it, but propoſed a new order of battle. He would have divided an army of 100,000 men into ten different bodies, which were to attack ſeparately, and were ſo arranged that the retreat of the repulſed corps ſhould not overwhelm and put in diſorder thoſe which had not attacked. He affirmed, that, though the artillery of an European army would make great ſlaughter, yet no army could withſtand ten Turkiſh attacks, which are furious, but ſhort if they do not ſucceed; and the attack of 10,000 is as dangerous as that of 100,000 in one body, for, the firſt repulſed, the reſt, on whom they fall back, immediately take to flight; but any one who knows the Turks would ſee the impoſſibility of leading on the other corps after the defeat of the firſt, as the ſpirit of their army now is. The old janizaries are no more; beſides, the Chriſtian army, encouraged by ſucceſs, would have time to recover from any diſorder. Haſſan himſelf was as brave as a lion, but he could not inſpire in the troops his own ſpirit; he tried for nineteen years, and had all the time unlimited power. Centuries may paſs away before another ſuch man ariſes with ſuch means.

The Turkiſh weapons require ſome notice. The artillery which they have, and which is chiefly braſs, includes many fine pieces of cannon; but, notwithſtanding the reiterated inſtruction of ſo many French engineers, they are profoundly ignorant of its management. Their muſket-barrels are much eſteemed; but they are too heavy, nor do they poſſeſs any quality ſuperior to common iron barrels which have been much hammered, and are of very ſoft Swediſh iron. The art of tempering their ſabres is now loſt, and all the blades of great value are ancient; however, their ſabre is ſtill ſuperior to any of ours in form and lightneſs. Among the Turks, every ſoldier chooſes his own ſabre, and takes ſuch an one as he can manage with eaſe; thus, if he miſſes his ſtroke, he can recover his guard, whilſt a man with a heavy ſabre is loſt. The part graſped by the fingers in the European ſabres is much too thick, and weakens the hold; much is talked in Europe of the balance of a ſabre, by making it heavy in the hand: this cannot be the caſe in any degree, except the knob or pommel project out of the hand towards the elbow, which will enable him to raiſe up the point quick by the force of the wriſt after he has given a blow; but the weight of the fall of the blow is diminiſhed in both caſes. The fulcrum is the fore-finger, and the back part of the hand preſſes down the pommel; but a man in battle does not keep his hand always at one height; he lifts up his arm, and conſequently has the weight of the handle of his ſabre to lift up, and the power is in the elbow and ſhoulder, not in the wriſt alone. It cannot be expected that men in action, particularly new troops, will uſe their ſabres in the ſame manner they do on field-days. Let any man ſtrike a blow with a ſabre heavy in the hand, and then take out the blade, and put on a light ſmall handle, and ſtrike another blow with it, and he will feel the difference. The ſharpneſs of the edge of the Turkiſh ſabre, and the velocity which the arm gives to a light weapon, compenſate for the weight of ſabre. All their attention has been paid to the ſabre for ages; with it they conquered their empire, and it certainly deſerves ſome attention for cavalry. The edge of our ſabres is never ſharp enough, and the angle of the edge is too acute; in regard to its crookedneſs, it has an advantage, as a blow ſtrait down gives a drawing cut; and it is a good defence, for the arm being held out horizontally with the ſabre upright in the hand, a ſmall motion of the wriſt turning the edge to the right or left, covers the body by the crook of the ſabre; the ſhoulder of the edge, not the edge itſelf, forms the parry. Fencing with the crooked ſabre was formerly taught to the janizaries. The puſh with the ſabre is alſo a good attack. If, however, the puſh only is preferred for cavalry, the lighter and longer the ſabre is the better, and the nearer it is to a ſpear or lance. The blow up-

wards is eſteemed the moſt dangerous by the Turks, as it is the moſt difficult to parry.

Many of their cavalry make uſe of the ſpear, which, for a cloſe regular front, is perhaps the beſt weapon; but as the Turkiſh horſe-wheel round in full ſpeed, and are never in a regular ſtraight line, perhaps no weapon is ſo advantageous as their light ſharp crooked ſabre. No body of cavalry that keep together, and makes its evolutions without being broken (that is keeping a cloſe front in a line), can give a ſhock to the Turkiſh cavalry; they wheel about and retreat much faſter than regular cavalry can advance, and this not in a body, but each man turns his horſe round in his place. Much might be ſaid for and againſt their cavalry; but let it be remembered, that though their infantry can neither be oppoſed to European cavalry or infantry, nor their cavalry to European infantry, yet their cavalry is generally ſuperior to all the cavalry they have been hitherto oppoſed to.

Their beſt Turkiſh ſabres have one great defect, brittleneſs; they are apt to fly like glaſs by a blow given injudiciouſly, though a perſon uſed to cut with them will, without any danger of breaking a ſabre or turning its edge, cut through an iron nail as thick as a man's finger. Few accidents happen in conſequence of ſabres breaking among the Turkiſh cavalry, but very frequently amongſt the infantry, from ignorance of their uſe. In regard to this, the following anecdote is worthy notice. At the ſtorming of Oczakow, a lieutenant of the fleet of the Black Sea, a Mr. Fox, an Engliſhman, ſerved as a volunteer, and marching at the head of a column of 200 Ruſſian grenadiers, was oppoſed by a body of Turks: he was a man of prodigious bodily ſtrength and great courage; he fought at the head of the column in the front rank, with a Turkiſh ſabre; it was ſoon broken; the ſoldiers ſupplied him with others which they picked up from the ground, but from his want of ſkill he broke theſe alſo, till the enemy retreated. He killed a number of Turks, and eſcaped without a wound, defending himſelf with the remainder of one ſabre till he was ſupplied with another. None of theſe Turks had the leaſt notion of parrying the blows. This Mr. Fox was a volunteer afterwards at the ſtorming of Iſmail, where he was killed. He is remembered in the Ruſſian army to this day as a great hero. As ſoldiers, even the beſt taught to uſe the crooked ſabre, are not always ſo calm in action as to make the beſt uſe of it, a blade tempered in the manner of the beſt blades in Europe is preferable, provided the edge be perfectly ſharp, and the angle of it not too acute; and, as to the crooked form, it alſo requires coolneſs and knowledge to uſe it, for, if the part which bends moſt forward and the point do not deſcend in a ſtraight line, (i. e. if the edge and the back do not deſcend in the ſame line), the point will turn the ſabre ſideways by its weight, as ſoon as the crooked part ſtrikes, and prevent its cutting; for this reaſon a ſtraighter blade, in an ignorant or timid hand, is preferable; but a light blade and thin hilt are abſolutely neceſſary for the ſafety of the ſoldier. It may be remembered, that the Romans, with their ſhort ſwords, had a great advantage over the Gauls, whoſe long heavy ſwords ſoon tired them. A Turk, with his light ſhort ſabre proportioned to his ſtrength, (for they are not long taking the chord of the ſegment,) will not tire ſo ſoon as an European with his long heavy ſabre. Theſe obſervations apply only to cavalry; for the ſabre, after the invention of the bayonet, is a bad weapon for infantry.

The Turkiſh laws of war are thoſe of the moſt ferocious barbarians: believing, from the prejudices of their religion, that they have a right to carry fire and ſword at pleaſure among the infidels, they are checked in their bloody career by no ideas of mercy. They have a right, as they imagine, to put to death all their priſoners, of whatever age or ſex, whether they throw down their arms, capitulate, or by whatever method they are taken; and this right extends, not only to the moment of

capture, but for ever afterwards, unleſs the captive embrace the Mahometan religion. The heads of the enemy's ſubjects are valued by the government at a certain price, and for every one that is brought in five ſequins are paid out of the treaſury. This is frequently a ſource of the greateſt crimes, as it is impoſſible to diſtinguiſh the head of an enemy from that of a wretched peaſant or unfortunate traveller, who has been aſſaſſinated for the ſake of the reward. It is the common cuſtom after an action, when the grand vizir returns to his tent, for the ſoldiers to line the path with heads which have been thus chopped off.

The barbarous law of Turkiſh warfare, which condemns all their priſoners to death, is not indeed always practiſed; but it is not humanity that prevents it; avarice or brutal deſire are the cauſes of prolonging to the ſlave a miſerable exiſtence. At other times the ferocious conqueror butchers in cold blood his captive, or drags him along loaded with injury and inſult. Such is the picture drawn by Count Ferrieres and others of the treatment of the Auſtrian priſoners (many of them officers of diſtinction) in their way to Conſtantinople. Thoſe who fell ſick on the road, or appeared incapable of being converted to the purpoſes of labour, were cruelly mangled by the common waggoners, who chopped off the heads of ſome, and maimed others from the impulſe of mere barbarity; and the proceeding of the common waggoners was lawful, and conformable to cuſtom.

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

ACILOE AND LEUCOTHOE.

THE venerable and ſublime Paulus Æmilius being returned from the final conqueſt of the Macedonian empire, Rome, in awful ſilence, awaited the decree of the ſenate for the triumph. And now the ſoldiers, diſperſing, mingled with the people: ancient friends had ſcarcely time to ſeek each other, and embrace, ere the ſound of erecting ſcaffolds, to view the triumphal march, echoed through the city. The triumph was decreed to laſt three days.

At length the day arrived, and Rome aſſembled ere the ſun had riſen. The people, clad in white garments, hurrying along in maſſes, now rolling, now floating, looked like the tumult of a ſea. The windows and the porches of houſes were crowded; ſome were ſeated on domes, ſome had climbed on columns, and ſome were clinging to ſlender balluſtrades: another Rome ſeemed hanging in the air! Every thing on which the eye could reſt was adorned. Every citizen hung out from his windows carpets of purple and gold, and placed on his walls pictures of value. The ſtreets were ſtrewed with flowers; the temples were fancifully embelliſhed with boughs; the ſtatue of every god was crowned with a garland; and all the air was ſweet with the fuming incenſe from the altars. To the eye, almoſt deceived, it ſeemed as if a magic grove had riſen in one night. An object, not leſs intereſting than Rome thus ornamented, was the view of all its beauties leaning on the balconies ſcattering odoriferous flowers, and twining wreaths of laurel for the approaching victor.

And now the lictors marched with their axes and their rods, opening a paſſage.—On the firſt day of the triumph, two hundred and fifty cars were filled with the brilliant miracles of Grecian art; pictures, which, as they paſſed, ſeemed like mirrors, to reflect ſome exiſting ſcene of nature; and coloſſal ſtatues, whoſe view gave a new conception of humanity, and, as they paſſed, ſo finely were the paſſions chiſſeled, that they inſpired lovers, who ſighed at their beauty, or awed votariſts with a religious trembling. Soothing and delicious were the emotions of the Roman people on that day.—On the ſecond, vaſt was the crathing ſound of the iron wheels of numerous wains that contained

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the arms and the armour of the Macedonians; with artful negligence they had looſely heaped the martial inſtruments, and they rang loudly and glittered confuſedly againſt each other. Helmets and targets, and javelins and ſhields, and cuiraſſes, and the points of naked ſwords, formed a ſhining terror, while the ſpectators even trembled at the view of the arms of the conquered. When all theſe had paſſed, their terrific ſound remained. But they were ſoon delighted by innumerable veſſels holding the coined ſilver, each ſupported by four men, oppreſſed by the maſſive weight. The proceſſion cloſed with an exhibition, artfully arranged, of ſculptured vaſes, ineſtimable for their beauty, and even ſingular for their value. That day diffuſed not the pleaſure of the former; they had viewed nothing but objects of terror and objects of wealth.—It was on the third and laſt day, that the human paſſions were awakened by objects of humanity; for on that day the car of Perſeus, the conquered monarch, was trained. That regal throne was now a ſolitude, and nothing was viewed in it but, on the ſeat, his armour and his diadem. Behind walked the family of Perſeus, of whom the moſt remarkable was Aciloe, his eldeſt ſon. The matrons and the virgins of Rome wept as they gazed on his beauty and the melancholy that ſhaded his his touching phyſiognomy. Muffled in a black mantle, Perſeus appeared; his head was bare, his hands and his feet clanked with chains of iron. He leant his head on his breaſt; but thoſe who were near him ſaw with contempt, and ſome with pity, his dark eyes ſuffuſed with a red flame, and hatred, ignominy, and deſpair, torturing his horrid phyſiognomy. Perſeus, the coward and the tyrant, who refuſed the death he was offered.—Thou art not (ſaid an old Roman as he paſſed), thou art not worthy to be permitted to die!

Hiſtorians have not informed us of the fate of Aciloe, the ſon of Perſeus. The narrative of love, by an aged female ſlave at the diſtance of fifty years after the triumph of Æmilius, in tracing the progreſs of a paſſion, at once moſt tender and moſt humble, preſerves ſome part of his ſecret hiſtory. It was thus that Leucothoe, the object of his love, addreſſed her companions:

"Ye virgins, inſtruct yourſelves in love as ye liſten to my tale. Not mine the pomp of wealth, or the vainer pomp of birth; war had even deprived me of my native valley. Born in Macedon, I ſcarcely remember the warmth of my natal ſun. From youth to age I have lived a ſlave at Rome; nor have I wiſhed a more indulgent life, for, in the arms of a lover, ſlavery can pleaſe.

Ye have heard of Aciloe, the Prince of Macedon. He became the ſlave of Antonius, and for three olympiads he was my companion. Greece, that had given him birth, had alſo given him her arts and her beauty; thoſe arts which ſubdued the ſouls of her conquerors, and that beauty which, perpetuated by her ſtatues, will tell remoteſt ages what men peopled that Elyſian climate. Yes, Aciloe was accompliſhed! Apollo had melodiſed his tongue with perſuaſion, and the muſic of his happy lyre was various as it was fine; Venus had breathed over him her "purple light," and his complexion was like roſes that, bathed in milk, ſparkle with the ſnowy dew; and Minerva had given to his intendering countenance thoſe humid and tremulous eyes whoſe blue ſerioufneſs, to look on, edulcorates the heart.

I viewed the fair-faced youth bending in taſks of ſtrength with an elegance that far other taſks required. They doubled his labours; cruel Romans! tyrannical freemen! they would annihilate princes! as if *princes* were not *men!* I have ſeen the amiable youth bluſh at his feebleneſs; I never heard him murmur in ſervitude beneath a foreign heaven; his frame, but not his mind, loſt its energy: the liberal ſoul no chain can rivet, no toil can diſmay. But, laborious days and ſorrowing nights clouded his ſpirit, and cruſhed his too exquiſite frame. He ſat alone, and heavy and long-drawn were his ſighs; his cheeks had loſt their downy bloom, and they looked as if their winter had ſucceed-

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ed their ſpring; the wavering light of his eyes was decaying as the faint flame trembles in the lamp; his flaxen ringlets, gliſtening like threads of gold, and throwing a ſoft ſhadow over his delicate forehead, now neglected, no more danced in wavy curls, but were tangled in deſpair: his ſoul ſickened with melancholy. I gazed, I trembled, as I traced a pale conſumption, like the ſecret miner, ſapping ſilently and unſeen. Touched by his miſery, I felt the injuſtice of Fortune. I deſired to conſole him; but, when I remembered that the ſlave had been my prince, my heart recoiled with awe. A natural air of majeſty breathed in his leaſt geſture; Nature deſigned him for a prince; his eye commanded, though his tongue was ſilent.

Has not Nature created ſome men capable of imparting felicity to a whole people? Oh! were Aciloe (I thought) on his throne, the ſun would look cheerful to deſolated Macedonia! Such were my thoughts; perhaps the thoughts of a ſlave; for are not all equals, when they meet in miſery? Ah! the miſerable want not *reſpect*, they only claim *compaſſion!*

At length, ſo much he intereſted me, that I felt nothing but pity. One day the prince was winnowing corn: already the ſtar of Venus had riſen, and half the day's taſk yet remained: exanimate, he dropt the flail; he ſat down, and covered his face with his hands. I approached, with eyes fixed on the ground, and tremulous footſteps: I knelt before him:—Aciloe! behold a Macedonian! Oh, prince! thou haſt yet one faithful ſubject! He raiſed his face, flushed with a faint crimſon, and wiped away the tear on his burning cheek: he ſmiled with a tender grace. Ye gods! that firſt ſmile which entered my heart, ſtill vibrates on its fibres! As if my mutual labour had inſpired him, that evening he ſeemed to have forgotten Macedon.

Learn, ye maidens! that in the gentle offices of pity, ſo ſweet are the pleaſures, we love to repeat them. Beware, my friends! of that ſoft-ſouled Power! Pity, ye know, is the ſiſter of Love. Ah! often ſhe betrays us into her brother's power, that volatile boy of heaven, whoſe ſmiling eyes are malicious, and whoſe very ſports are cruel. Yes, Love ſtole from Pity the ſpark he touched into a flame.

I dared to love Aciloe! I loved, but I reſolved to periſh ere I would tell my love.

The earth now ſeemed for ever to deny me tranquillity, and I ſought for it in heaven and in hell. I knew an old woman of Theſſaly, ſhe was a great enchantreſs; ſhe once gave a philtre for a maid, adminiſtered by the hand of her lover, who, for ten years, had in vain ſprinkled libations of wine at her door, and covered the walls of his houſe with her cheriſhed name. She drank it, and ſhe loved. But her paſſion was diſtracted; her ſenſes were injured; it was a love without modeſty; and ſhe expired in the arms of her miſerable lover. I preferred the mild rites of incantation. She gave me a waxen image; ſhe told me to call it by the name of him I loved, and to place it near the fire, and as it turned, and melted with the heat, he too would turn and melt whoſe name it bore. I turned the image; I bleſſed it as it diſſolved, drop by drop; and the next day I ſought Aciloe with eager joy; but alas! the heat had not reached him! I told the old Theſſalian, and ſhe ſaid, Unhappy maid! hell has no remedy for thy love!—I had dreams by night: I related them to the augurs, and they told me to ſupplicate the god of love. What incenſe breathed, what turtles bled on his altar! I told the augurs that the god was inexorable. Doſt thou not ſee, they replied, that, when thou ſacrificeſt, nothing but ſmoke and vapours are rolled about the altar? Forget thyſelf, unhappy maid! Heaven is not thy friend!

Yet I could not deſpair; the pains of love are not without pleaſure, yet his pleaſures are full of pain. Much I deſired, little hoped, and nothing aſked.

Have ye not all worſhipped the Apollo of Praxiteles? Has not its enchanting illuſion poſſeſſed your ſenſes? Surely the god ſculptured his own ſtatue! The flexible ſoftneſs of that marble, where the blood

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ſeems moving in the veins; the airy harmony in the proportions, which, to the deceived eye, gives the ſenſe of motion; the celeſtial ſmile on thoſe half-opened lips, which makes one incline as if to liſten! Softened form of the green ſpring of life, thine is, eternal youth, the health of a divinity! brilliant, yet tender, as the opening dawn! I have gazed on the ſculptured god till I thought it glided in the air! Is not ſuch the ſtatue of Apollo? and ſuch, ye virgins! was the form of Aciloe!

Familiariſed to my ſervices, he almoſt converſed with me as an equal; but often a dignity in his air, and a majeſty in his conceptions, ſeparated from his my humbled ſpirit. Yet he deigned to accept my attentions: I haſtened my own labours to conclude his unfiniſhed taſks; and Aciloe was reſtored to health! He recovered his vivacity; mine ſunk as his recovered. The fineſt form in Nature ſeemed to ſtart from the remains of its decay: I would have given a treaſure for a bracelet of his hair. As I gazed on the ſhining whiteneſs of his neck, while a looſe ringlet that had fallen from the reſt, threw its ſoft ſhadow, how often I ſighed to weave it round my fingers!

I felt myſelf periſhing. I ſlumbered in half-awakened dreams; I ſtarted in tremors; I was loſt in reverie. I roſe weary in the morning, as if the night had been a night of toil. I looked on the ſun, and it cheered me not; I gazed on Aciloe, and all my ſenſes burned. Oppreſſed by my own labours, when I toiled for Aciloe, that labour ſeemed to reſtore me. Aciloe ſaw my dejection, and ſuffered me not to toil. Oh, the change! Now the pining ſhadow of what I was, Aciloe, warm in health and gratitude, laboured for me! He would inquire the cauſe of my concealed dejection: I found no voice, but I felt the blood paint my cheek.

Sometimes my love was not without hope, and I imagined Aciloe had diſcovered the ſecret of my heart; but I checked the delightful thought, when I recollected that Gratitude is a ſhade of Love. One day from the villa he ſent me, by a ſlave returning to the city, a garland, accompanied by a brilliant painting of the flowers, as he had interwoven them. I knew not which to admire, the creation of Nature, or the work of Art; when each is perfect, Nature touches, and Art charms. I ſighed to think that the flowers of Aciloe would die that evening. Looking on the border of the picture, I read this inſcription: "Living, we were cheriſhed; dead, we ſtill exiſt."

Ah! I exclaimed, how the ſympathetic Aciloe can interpret, at a diſtance, the thoughts of my ſoul! But a thought more melancholy touched me—that I ſhould ſoon die after them; and the garland dropt from my cold and ſlackened hand. Reflecting thus mournfully, I found in the garland this ſcroll: "Fade not like theſe flowers, for no painting can ſupply thy loſs! The artiſt can trace outlines and can catch tints, but he cannot paint the thoughts of thy mind; he cannot give another exiſtence to the virtues of thy ſoul."

About this time I became ſolicitous of my dreſs. Would ye agitate the heart of your lover? Be dreſs the unperceived labour of your days. Think of it every morning ere ye riſe; vary it with new forms, warm it with new colours. Truſt me, one day, ye will obſerve how the eye of your lover ſhall linger about you; how all that day, reſtleſs in ecſtaſy, he will mention objects which have the ſame colour as your dreſs. That dreſs remember well. When at ſome diſtant day ye ſhall be eſtranged from each other, then, to kindle the heart of the cheriſhed traitor, appear in the ſame dreſs; be the colours the ſame, and your ſmiles the ſame. Ye will then ſee how eaſy it is to wind around an affectionate heart!

As for myſelf, I was but a ſlave, and coſtly ornaments were not mine. I could not wear the purple dye of Tyre, nor the light tiſſues of the Iſle of Cos; nor were my treſſes eſſenced with the Oronthean myrrh. But cheaper colours may enchant, and ſimpler graces may ſeduce. Sometimes I was dreſſed with the lighteſt azure, beautiful as the ſereneſt ſky; or with the paleſt roſe colour, delicate

cate as the youngeſt of thoſe tender flowers; or with a chaſte white, floating redundant on the ground, as if I had thrown over me a woven ſnow.

I ſought to delight him by thoſe tender artifices, which recalled to him the memory of his natal ſoil. Often he had viewed with rapture, on the winding banks of the Eurotas, the virgins confining their looſe drapery, and rejecting their veiling peplos, in their courſes, and their games, and their dances: half their impatient boſom peered above their veſt, and their naked knee, and their gracile legs, glided with eaſy grace. I aſſembled my companions, and taught them the Grecian dance of Ariadne, or the Labyrinth. I, holding a garland, was their leader, while the large circle, hand in hand, moved ſlowly around me; then, more animated, they would coil about me, preſſing each againſt the other; I waved my garland, I eluded their graſping hands, I extricated myſelf by artful feints, and, winding through them, I eſcaped, and triumphed. Then I yielded my place to the next; and thus all had the ſame garland, but all had not the ſame glory. At another time it was a rural dance. I repreſented Flora, and my hair was ſtarred with roſes. I often bade the dance ceaſe, to chaunt the tender hymn of ſpring; and then each maiden would take a roſe from my hair, and, when all my roſes were deſpoiled, my hymn cloſed. But Aciloe was not delighted by our dances. On the banks of my own Eurotas, he ſaid, they inflamed my ſoul; but a Grecian dance in Rome only provokes my indignation.

And yet there was a little ſpot we had diſcovered, which he cheriſhed: it circled the Palatine hills. After our toiling day, delicious was each evening hour, as, wandering there, we ſaw the flocks obey the call of the ſhepherd's doric reed. Up the ſides of one of thoſe hills climbed the pendent vineyards; along an expanſive lake winded green walks, fringed with the arbutus and the myrtle; while, ſtill lower, were the olive-grounds, whoſe gloomy umbrage the ſetting ſun warmed with its roſeate hue: above us were groves of pine and ſilver firs. Here often Aciloe turned away from haughty and imperial Rome, its temples, its amphitheatres, its xyſti, and its forums. He turned away, and ſome natural tears fell as he gazed on the cheriſhed ſpot. The cheriſhed ſpot! it was a Grecian ſcenery, the very ſemblance of one where he was born. How grateful in a foreign country! he exclaimed, to find a home ſcene: Rome has not deprived us of all our Greece; at leaſt, it yields one ſpot, which brings me back to the loſt earth, where I was cradled!

With hope almoſt extinct in my boſom, I could no more labour, and my maſter bade me retire to die. Aciloe often ſtole to my ſick couch; he wept beſide me; and the prince tended a ſlave. How often I thought I viewed the infernal bark on the borders of the Styx; as often would the dulcet voice of Aciloe recal me to exiſtence:—how vital the breath of him we love! If I were extinct, and my lover breathed on my lips, I have often thought it would revive my inanimate corpſe.

"It was thou," ſaid Aciloe, "when death was terrible, for the iron of ſlavery then firſt rankled in my indignant ſoul; it was thou who gently ſtoleſt away the thorns of a ſick pillow. Thus given, life had its value, though its price was ſlavery. What is the viewleſs canker in thy heart? Thy malady is not that of Nature, but that of Paſſion; for thou haſt ever been happy: thou haſt never known freedom, and ſlavery for thee has no pains. It was ſomething ſudden that marred thy harmonious nerves, and broke the joy of thy ſmooth cheek. When I recovered, it was then thou didſt loſe thy health. Surely the infection of another's grief is not fatal! By Hercules, I will not accept the exiſtence purchaſed by thy death! Live then, live! it is thy prince who bids thee live?"

As Aciloe ſpoke, my heart opened, elate with hope; I ſeemed to liſten to the voice of Love. But the awful words—It is thy prince, clouded my ſpirit: and when I turned to Aciloe there was a dignity, even in his ten-

derneſs, that ſeemed for ever to tell me, I was not his equal. Yet, thus to have intereſted my prince, thus to be tended by his hand, gave me a new exiſtence. I was now permitted to wander at will.

It was the third of the Ides that the feaſt in honour of the ghoſts, the feralia, was held. Every one haſtened to bring ſome little offering to the memory of their friends. Aciloe and I walked together to the obſcure ſepulchre of his father Perſeus, who had then lately died. He ſtood beſide the grave. He looked towards heaven: he knelt, and kiſſed the earth; then, clipping ſome of his ſilken treſſes, he depoſited them on the cold tomb. I could not help touching them.—Touch them not, I pray thee! (he cried,) they are ſacred to the dead: the manes of our friends are not ſolicitous of what we preſent them, it is ſufficient if by us they are remembered: nor avarice nor vanity are beyond the Styx! I ſtood near him.—And how is it (ſaid he) that thou doſt not bring thine offering?—Alas! (I replied,) I never knew a parent; I never had a friend! and, when I die, no one will ſoothe my departed ſpirit, even with the laſt gift we preſent the dead.—Thou erreſt, (replied Aciloe,) for, had I ſurvived thee, I ſhould never have forgotten thou wert my deareſt friend. How ſweet were thoſe words! What if he is not my lover (I thought), is he not the ſemblance? is he not my friend?

But what is friendſhip when we aſk for love? 'Tis like the fragrance of remote flowers, that faintly touches the ſenſes; or like the beam of the chaſte moon, that gives light, but yields not warmth. Still, ſtill, I pined: ſometimes, to embolden me to tell my love, I thought that a paſſion for a ſervant had not made even heroes bluſh; the ſuperb Achilles was enamoured of his beauteous Briſeis, and the regal Agamemnon preferred to Clytemneſtra the more tender Chryſeis. How often has the pang of ungratified love made my brain frantic! Then would I haſten to Aciloe, reſolved to tell my love, and willing to die: but, while my boſom roſe and panted in his abſence, when I approached him it ſunk with timidity; it was chilled with awe. I ſhivered; I wept; I was ſilent.

It was now the ambroſial ſeaſon of the Floralia, the feſtal day of Flora. All invites us then to perfume ourſelves with eſſences, to twine our temples with branches of myrtle, and to wander, gathering the Year's virgin flowers; the more cheriſhed children of her firſt birth. The Circenſian ſhows were now proclaimed. That day ſome haſtened to the Naumachia, to gaze on naval combats; ſome to the Pentathlum, to view the athletæ, or wreſtlers; ſome to the chariot races; and ſome to the Pyrrhic dances. Rome was happy; our houſe was a ſolitude; the very ſtreets were ſilent. Aciloe and myſelf remained together.

That day I had ſtudiouſly adorned myſelf; my drapery flowed looſe, my arms and my knees did not conceal themſelves, and my treſſes were arranged with a nicer art than became a ſlave. It was perhaps in honour of the goddeſs; and yet I thought of Aciloe as I corrected my dreſs before my mirror. We ſat beneath an almond-tree, whoſe ſilvery flowers dropped their odour: we were ſupping, and Aciloe took off his ſandals to recline on his couch. "This evening (ſaid he) the world will at leaſt forget us, and let us forget the world! Thou haſt done well to braid along thy ſtreaming treſſes thoſe ſweet violets and that tender lilac."—I ſighed, for I thought to myſelf that I was but a victim crowned with flowers. My boſom palpitated ſo warmly, that I turned aſide in diſorder; but perhaps my eyes expreſſed what my tongue refuſed. I ſtole a ſide-glance at Aciloe, and I joyed to behold an eye ſparkling with the tendereſt fire. He addreſſed me by name:—"Leucothoe, wilt thou never confide the ſecret of thy modeſt ſoul? Thou knoweſt the gods have not given to Aciloe the marble heart of a tyrant, but the waxen heart of a ſlave. Leucothoe, thou takeſt no food! thou ſpeakeſt not! Nay, turn not away that ſweet confuſion on thy cheek. Is my attachment, then, nothing? Myſterious girl! live,

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if thou wouldſt have Aciloe live; and ſmile if thou wouldſt have him happy."

In leaning acroſs the table his lips almoſt touched my face; his tones, ſo tender and ſo tremulous, deliciouſly whiſpered in my ear, and his warm breath paſſed over my cheek. I trembled with unknown ſenſations: my reſpiration was ſuſpended; a faintneſs crept over my limbs; a dimneſs ſuffuſed my eyes; a low tremulous noiſe wandered in my ears. I felt that I muſt die or muſt ſpeak.

I complained of the odours of the almond-tree, but I could not finiſh the feigned murmur; I ſought to riſe, but my limbs were without motion. I turned to Aciloe. My voice died on my quivering lips; a guſh of delicious tears reſtored me.—"Aciloe; and wouldſt thou know my ſecret miſery? 'Tis Love conſumes me! ambitious Love, that lives on hopeleſs, and cannot die!"

When I finiſhed theſe hurried words, I hid my face in my boſom. Aciloe heard, Aciloe underſtood: his lips breathed on my lips, and my trembling boſom roſe to meet his boſom. Celeſtial felicity! O, Love! thou art even the happineſs of the gods! Aciloe loved, and never from that hour Aciloe forſook me. Yes, my prince was the ſlave of his ſlave! Delicious memory of Love! it charms even my old age, and gives to my hoary and ſnowy head what is dearer than the roſes of ſpring——The remembrance of golden hours!"

NAVAL AND MILITARY OPERATIONS IN WAR.—*Continued from p. 42.*

OF THE RETREAT.

EVERY march in withdrawing from the enemy is called a *retreat*. That which is done in ſight of the enemy, who purſues with a ſuperior force, makes the preſent ſubject; and is, with reaſon, looked upon as the higheſt acquiſition in the profeſſion. It is a manœuvre the moſt delicate, and the propereſt to diſplay the prudence, genius, courage, and addreſs, of an officer who commands.

The ſucceſs of the retreat depends upon the knowledge of the country that is to be paſſed over, and the goodneſs of the diſpoſition that is made for the troops to defend themſelves. The firſt offers advantages, and contributes greatly to the ſeizing them; the ſecond reſtrains the ardour of the enemy, and keeps up the force of a party to its higheſt pitch. Both deſerve to be ſtudied.

1ſt, Every officer who commands a detachment ought to apply himſelf carefully to reconnoitre every ſtep he takes, and examine perfectly every route that can conduct him from one place to another; he ſhould obſerve attentively all the ſtratagems that can be employed for ambuſhing infantry, or poſting cavalry; the courſe of rivers, their bridges and fords; the roads moſt covered with woods, hills, gullies, and villages; and, in a word, he ſhould know all the advantages, as well as the dangers, that lie in his way. It will be eaſy for him to acquire a knowledge of all this, if he will uſe the method recommended in a former ſection. With the aſſiſtance of ſuch a plan as is there deſcribed, he may regulate his retreat with eaſe, and put it in practice to advantage, profiting by every means proper for his defence, or ſurpriſing the enemy.

2dly, The diſpoſitions that ought to be made for a party, to ſuſtain their retreat in the face of the enemy, depend upon the number and kind of troops in both corps; for they muſt be varied according as they happen to be of cavalry or infantry united, or of either ſingly.

Every forced retreat in conſequence of an unſucceſsful action, would be almoſt impracticable, if it were not premeditated before you come in preſence of the enemy, or when you are obliged to fly by unknown routes. That which can be made in a fog, or in the night, is eaſieſt, when your rear is ſecured, as you can ſlip out of ſight of the enemy without any difficulty, and they will be afraid of following for fear of being ſurpriſed in the dark: we ſhall only therefore

ſpeak of that which is to be made in open day, and under the fire of the enemy.

To conduct it properly, you muſt abſolutely know the ſtrength of the enemy; for it is ſhameful to be the dupe of a falſe alarm, and to retreat precipitately from an ill-founded fear at the approach of an inferior army. You muſt therefore be convinced of his great ſuperiority, and know what his party conſiſts of. If they come with a ſtrong cavalry, united to a more numerous infantry than yours, you muſt immediately render their acting uſeleſs, by hurrying your infantry as quick as poſſible to retreat to the firſt place where they can lie in ambuſh, and ſerve the cavalry ad-advantageouſly, if they can draw on thoſe of the enemy, as has been ſaid in ſpeaking of ambuſcades.

To conceal from the enemy, and favour the departure of your infantry, you ſhould cauſe your cavalry to advance, and pretend as if they were going to attack the enemy, your party forming into two diviſions, each drawn up in two lines, the ſecond double the firſt, and diſpoſed to take the beſt advantage of retiring, without being noticed by the enemy, or elſe by ſkirmiſhing in front.

When the force of the enemy conſiſts of cavalry alone, your infantry ſhould retire jointly with the cavalry, at leaſt if the country does not expoſe you to be ſurrounded by ſome covered place; becauſe in that caſe your infantry ſhould go and occupy that place, and form an ambuſcade. The reſt of the infantry ſhould place themſelves in the ſecond line of each diviſion. If the enemy approaches the firſt line too near, they ſhould fall lightly back upon the two wings of the ſecond, opening the centre quickly for the infantry to fire upon the enemy in platoons, at the ſame time that your cavalry detach ſeveral ſmall parties to advance briſkly to prevent the enemy's forming, who were thrown into confuſion by the fire of the infantry. The diviſion which retires will force its march, and go to a greater or leſs diſtance according to the purſuit of the enemy. The ſuſtaining diviſion muſt fall back afterwards till it has paſſed between the wings of the ſecond diviſion, who muſt then make the manœuvre of the firſt, continuing it alternately till the enemy deſiſts from the purſuit.

To facilitate the retreat of the infantry, and gain ſome way on the enemy, many have been of opinion that they ought to tranſport them in waggons. But, when the enemy is at our heels, the time is very ill employed in collecting carriages and harneſſing them: thoſe moments are too precious; and ſhould be employed in cauſing the infantry to move off quickly, by which they will not be expoſed to a train of waggons taken in haſte, which may ſoon break, or be put out of order, and may ſtop the whole line; which not only retards the infantry, but likewiſe the cavalry, when they find the route they were to have taken blocked up with broken carriages.

When there happens to be a wood in your rear, you need not enter it if the enemy follows you cloſe, and is prevented by your ſtrength: it is better to coaſt along it, than run the riſk of its being ſurrounded by the enemy.

In all defiles, and paſſages of bridges, the ſame manœuvre ſhould be uſed as for woods: but the firſt diviſion having paſſed, they ſhould form facing the enemy; and the infantry likewiſe draw up on the other ſide, upon the edge of the river.

When the country through which you are to retire happens to be mountainous, the diviſion which falls back ſhould guard the heights by ſmall detached parties, or, if poſſible, guard them themſelves.

A body of cavalry retreating without infantry, ought to form in three lines at 200 paces behind one another; the two laſt extending their front, that they may appear more numerous and draw up on the two ſides out of the road. The firſt line being attacked, the ſecond is to ſuſtain it, the third to wait the retreat of the firſt, and to ſuſtain the ſecond, and continue to do ſo alternately. If the enemy ſeem to quit the purſuit, the whole corps muſt reſume the order of an ordinary march; with this precaution, that the rear-guard be reinforced, and the

the advanced guard weakened.—As to the retreat of a ſmall detachment of cavalry, ſuch as go to reconnoitre the enemy, to diſcover their march, to carry off ſome officer, or for ſome other commiſſion, as they are not numerous enough to ſkirmiſh and retreat by rule, they have but two ways to chooſe; either to fly, or break through the enemy. They ought to determine for the laſt, when their retreat is cut off on all ſides, ſo that they have no other way to eſcape but by cutting their way through the enemy ſword in hand: but flight is always leſs hazardous when it is practicable.

If the officer is certain of the fidelity of his men, and their attachment to him; and ſees that they cannot get out of ſight of the enemy, but are ready to fall into their hands; he ought to try one means ſtill, which has been known frequently to ſucceed. He ſhould diſperſe his party by two and two, by the favour of the firſt covered place, where they may be at liberty to take ſo many different routes. It is evident that two men may wind from right to left, and eſcape more eaſily than a party of 12 or 20, who cannot move ſo freely.

Mr. Jeney made uſe of ſuch an expedient ſucceſsfully in Italy, when, the Spaniards having advice of his detachment having ſlipped to the rear of their army, they cut off his retreat on all ſides. The whole party being diſperſed, he took two huſſars with him, and was followed ſo cloſe, that every inſtant he thought he muſt be taken; however, he ſaved himſelf by croſſing a marſhy pond. The enemy ran to turn him, but he got ſo far before them, that they could not take him. He got ſafe to his poſt, and in three days the whole detachment met without the loſs of a man; which will prove, that in ſuch a ſituation we need not deſpair, and that in extreme neceſſity the paſſage of a river or moraſs ought not to be declined.

MILITARY ROADS OF SCOTLAND.

THESE roads were begun to be erected in the year 1732, by General Wade, and have ever ſince been maintained by government, at an annual expence of about 7000l. Their whole extent is 599 miles, and there are about 1000 bridges on them. The Finance Committee of the Houſe of Commons had directed their attention to this ſubject, and propoſed that, as the reaſons for this grant had long ſince ceaſed, an enquiry ſhould take place, Whether government might not be relieved from the expence in queſtion, and the ſeveral counties through which theſe roads paſſed be obliged hereafter to keep them in repair? The Secretary of the Treaſury accordingly wrote a letter on this ſubject, in November laſt, to Sir Ralph Abercrombie, commander in chief of North Britain, who ſtated in his anſwer, That, in a military point of view, the roads in queſtion were no longer neceſſary; but, as they had tended to civilize the country, and to open a communication with remote diſtricts, they muſt be conſidered as a public benefit, and it might be attended with great inconvenience were the public totally to deſert them. He believed it impoſſible that the bridges, at leaſt, could be ſupported without an annual ſum from government. It alſo appears from other reports, that all theſe roads paſs through diſtricts very poor, and thinly inhabited, and totally unable to keep in repair either the roads or bridges, and, if government withdrew the uſual aid, many of them would be rendered impaſſable in a winter or two, and the whole of them in a few years; becauſe the mountain torrents would deſtroy them, and carry away the bridges, if not kept in conſtant repair every year. If the roads and bridges were to be totally abandoned by government, the inſpector, and other perſons employed on them, would have a claim for remuneration, in conſequence of loſing their appointments, which would amount annually to 7581. 1s. 8d. But it appears, that ſince 1789 the expence to government has been gradually leſſening, on account of ſome parts of the country through which

the roads paſſed having been ſo much improved, and become ſo populous, that they were able to keep them in repair. And the expence all together is now nó more to government than 4,500l. including the inſpector's ſalary of 500l.—The eſtabliſhment of thoſe roads was the firſt means by which the Highlanders were begun to be civilized, and their decay might cauſe thoſe people to relapſe into their ancient barbariſm.

FRY's PANTOGRAPHIA, juſt publiſhed,

Containing accurate Copies of all the known ALPHABETS in the World, and Specimens of all well-authenticated ORAL LANGUAGES.

THIS Work could not have been dedicated to any one with more propriety than to the Preſident of a Society for the Encouragement of all Arts, of which the arrangement of Words, Sentences, &c. originating in ſome alphaber, are the great diffuſers and promulgators. It muſt long have been reckoned one of the *deſiderata* of Literature; and it now comes forth to the Publick with a neatneſs and accuracy of delineation not leſs honourable to Mr. Fry as a Letter-Founder, than agreeable to the curious and intelligent inſpector.

In the Preface, Mr. Fry has entered, we know not whether neceſſarily, into the grand queſtion of the origin of Language in general; whether it ariſes from Divine inſpiration, or human invention; a queſtion which no man can hardly flatter himſelf with bringing to a deciſion. It is agreeable to find thoſe arguments on both ſides which are diffuſed through a great variety of volumes, many of them unattainable to the common reader, brought under one view, and opened to general inveſtigation. It is a field of ſpeculation on which thinking men have long indulged their reſearches, and on which ſacred hiſtory being ſilent, the diverſity of opinions may perhaps ſerve to invigorate, without improperly warping, the human faculties.

We muſt, however, be permitted to doubt whether by any thing there adduced, men of either ſide will become converts to the opinions of the other. If man has never been found without the power and habit of articulating to a certain degree, ſurely the latter as well as the former may be deemed an eſſential property of his nature. The idea of inſpiration on this ſubject ſeems, when properly inveſtigated, ultimately to reſolve itſelf into a capacity of attaining certain ends by proceeding through certain means; every one of which have their origin mediately or immediately from the Deity. Theſe obſervations apply more ſtrongly to the invention of articular oral language than of alphabetical writing; the latter of which the Chineſe have never yet acquired by the mere light of natural reaſon.

The deſign of this Volume is, in the words of the Editor, "To promote the diffuſion of Science, which is effected in all caſes by facilitating the communication of ideas, at preſent done by means of oral or written language only." And he thus proceeds to the illuſtration of his deſign:—

"The limits preſcribed to this volume render it impoſſible for the Author to enter into minute details or anecdotes, even of the moſt important languages: his view is rather to give an *outline* of the *ſubject*; to ſhew what is *commonly known*, and to put it in the power of Philologiſts to extend the ſphere of our knowledge; and to furniſh them with a center of communication to which their diſcoveries and reſearches may be directed: he has, therefore, only given what he promiſed, hoping it will enable his friends, and criticks, to ſtate the errors, omiſſions, redundancies, &c. which he will endeavour to rectify on ſome future occaſion. No extenſive work was ever brought to perfection at once; but ſomething muſt be begun to form a ground for criticiſm and improvement."—Mr. Fry afterwards ſays,

"The principal object of an undertaking

dertaking of this nature is to exhibit correct copies or repreſentations of thoſe alphabets which are at preſent known: for this purpoſe the Author has ſpared no pains or expence in procuring the moſt authentick originals and engraved copies which have come to his knowledge."

For the latter part of this ſentence full credit will be given to the Author, when it ſhall be known that he preſents the literary world with copies of about *two hundred alphabets*, amongſt which are 18 varieties of the Chaldee, and no leſs than 32 of the Greek; of which language we find the following anecdote:—

"Before the victories of Alexander, this language was principally confined to Turkey in Europe, Sicily, Dalmatia, Anatolia, and the Iſlands of the Archipelago: his Generals and ſucceſſors extended it over many parts of Aſia and Egypt: ſo that, from the time of Alexander to that of Pompey, it may be conſidered as having been the moſt general language; and what is truly aſtoniſhing, it continues to be ſpoken in a manner which would have been intelligible to the ancient inhabitants of Greece. This is perhaps an inſtance of the greateſt longevity of language: few others have continued living and intelligible more than 500 years, whereas Greek has ſurvived 3500 years.

"The cauſes of this will be found in the ſtructure of the language itſelf, the extent of its uſe, and the great merit of the authors who have written in it. The *New Teſtament*, (as well as the early fathers,) is alſo written in Greek."

In the ſearch after theſe characters, Mr. Fry muſt have turned over numberleſs volumes, and he cites not leſs than 50 different works. Beſides theſe Alphabets, we are preſented with 180 readings of the Lord's Prayer, and above 70 ſpecimens of other kinds, in various languages and dialects, or in exemplifications in Engliſh letters, in order to convey to the Britiſh reader ſome idea of their ſound and ſtructure. Amongſt the alphabets, a ſtriking pre-eminence of ſimplicity of character appears, [p. 164,] in the firſt of the two alphabets called *Iriſh Ogums*, one named *Croabh*, and the other *O'Sullivan's*; and which being, we are told, "derivations from Roman Notes, were firſt *Stenographick*, then *Steganographick*, then Magical, and laſtly Alphabetick—*Oga*, *Ogum*, and *Ogma*, are Celtick words, implying letters written in cypher, and indirectly an occult ſcience. Ogan, in Welſh, is Augury, Divination."

The ſpecimen of the tranſlation of Pope's "Univerſal Prayer," into the Malay language, by Captain Forreſt, is by no means the leaſt curious or intereſting paſſage in the work to us, as countrymen of that metaphyſical Poet. We may be apt to forget that this celebrated Poem has aſſiſted but too much in the propagation of *deiſm*, while we conſider with pride, that the thoughts and the diction charm in remote regions, and ſpread the fame of the poet's genius over realms divided from us by half the habitable world.

Among the characters appears a ſet ſaid to have been uſed by Adam; as others by Noah, Seth, and Abraham. Such a tradition proves, at leaſt, their very remote antiquity; tho', as Mr. Fry properly remarks, no one would vouch for their authenticity: "but, in a work profeſſing to exhibit all, it was thought proper to give thoſe met with on reſpectable authority."

We ſhould wiſh to have ſeen added to the liſt of ſubſcribers to this curious work the names of the various Univerſities. Its object muſt be deemed well worthy their attention; while its neatneſs, and the care beſtowed in its execution, are highly commendable.

We ſhall conclude this ſlight ſketch of a work which cannot but intereſt the votaries of literature, with the concluding ſentence of the Preface. By this Mr. Fry beſpeaks that lenity which men of real learning, as moſt competent to judge of the difficulties of ſuch undertakings, are ever moſt ready to afford; and diſplays a diffidence, (the mark of true merit,) naturally ariſing from the experience of inaccuracy in others, and of the difficulty of avoiding it in an attempt of this nature:

"If his feeble endeavours may be hereafter

hereafter found to have been in any degree of ſervice to the literary world, and a future amended edition or ſupplement to the Pantographia may meet encouragement, as the plan is now before the public, he will ſolicit the kind aſſiſtance of the antiquary, the virtuoſo, and every gentleman poſſeſſed of an alphabet or ſpecimen of oral language of good authority, which ſhall be faithfully given in the work. He is ſenſible that in a work of this kind the candid critic may find many opportunities for the diſplay of his learning and *acumen*; but he hopes the novelty, extent, and importance, of the ſubject, will ſhield his errors or omiſſions from the ſeverity of cenſure."

BATTLE OF CULLODEN.

ON the 16th of April, 1746, the royal army, commanded by the Duke of Cumberland, began their march from Nairn, formed into five lines of three battalions each; headed by Major-general Huſke on the left, Lord Sempill on the right, and Brigadier Mordaunt in the centre; flanked by the horſe under the Generals Hawley and Bland, who at the ſame time covered the cannon on the right and left. In this order they marched about eight miles, when a detachment of Kingſton's horſe, and of the Highlanders, having advanced before the reſt of the army, diſcovered the van of the rebels commanded by the young Pretender, at a place called Culloden, about two miles from Inverneſs. Both armies immediately prepared for battle. The numbers were nearly equal, the duke's army conſiſting of 8811 men, the rebel army of 8350.

About two in the afternoon the rebels began to cannonade the king's army, but their artillery, being ill ſerved, did little execution; while the fire from their enemies was ſeverely felt, and occaſioned great diſorder. The rebels then made a puſh at the right of the royal army, in order to draw the troops forward; but, finding themſelves diſappointed, they turned their whole force on the left; falling chiefly on Barrell's and Monro's regiments, where they attempted to flank the king's front line. But this deſign alſo was defeated by the advancing of Wolfe's regiment, while in the mean time the cannon kept playing upon them with cartridge-ſhot. General Hawley, with ſome Highlanders, had opened a paſſage through ſome ſtone walls to the right for the horſe which advanced on that ſide; while the horſe on the king's right wheeled off upon their left, diſperſed their body of reſerve, and met in the centre of their front-line in their rear; when being repulſed in the front, and great numbers of them cut off, the rebels fell into very great confuſion. A dreadful carnage was made by the cavalry on their backs; however, ſome part of the foot ſtill preſerved their order: but Kingſton's horſe, from the reſerve, galloped up briſkly, and, falling on the fugitives, did terrible execution. A total defeat inſtantly took place, with the loſs of 2500 killed, wounded, and priſoners, on the part of the rebels, while the royaliſts loſt not above 200 The young Pretender had his horſe ſhot under him during the engagement; and after the battle retired to the houſe of a factor of Lord Lovat, about ten miles from Inverneſs, where he ſtaid that night. Next day he ſet out for fort Auguſtus, from whence he purſued his journey through wild deſerts, with great difficulty and diſtreſs, till at laſt he ſafely reached France, as will be fully detailed in the annexed Hiſtory of the Wars of England.

It has been ſaid, that the duke refuſed quarter in this battle; certain it is, that many of the rebels, anticipating their fate if taken priſoners, would not accept of quarter; ſuch was the behaviour of one of the Highland chiefs repreſented in the annexed plate, with his broken broadſword uplifted in his hand.

SELECT

SELECT POETRY.

THE POLITICAL DANCE.

A DREAM.

I HAD knock'd my laſt pipe out, and ſtepp'd into bed,
It was twelve, or at leaſt pretty near;
When the ſtrangeſt conceits found their way to my head,
And thus fancy began her career:

My mind all the day had been thinking on France,
Her fleets and her armies on ſhore;
So I dreamt that all nations ſtood up for a dance,
Such a dance as was ne'er ſeen before.

Sardinia, Germany, Pruſſia, and Spain,
Were the foremoſt who jigg'd it away:
Then England ſtood up—bid 'em play a bold ſtrain,
And with Holland they all danc'd the hey.

Thus join'd hand in hand, they all danc'd in a ring,
France caper'd and kick'd in the middle;
But ſo quick were their tunes, that they ſnapt ev'ry ſtring,
And broke down the bridge of the fiddle.

Tho' the figure was chang'd, they ſtill flouriſh'd their toes,
I ne'er ſaw ſuch work at a ball;
France took out her ſnuff-box, and turn'd up her noſe,
Saying—"Here's face to face with you all!"

Then ſhe jump'd and ſhe footed, and friſk'd it to Liſle,
She there danc'd the beſt I muſt own;
All the company ſaid, ſhe advanc'd in good ſtyle!
But again ſhe fell back at Toulon.

Such dancing muſt haraſs poor mortals to death,
I remark'd how each ſtrove for renown;
But Holland declar'd ſhe was quite out of breath,
And, without aſking leave, ſhe ſat down.

Poor Pruſſia, fatigu'd, was the next to begin
A propoſal to finiſh the rout:
But Spain ſtarting back, ſaid, "If Pruſſia gives in,
I am ſure it is time to give out!"

I dreamt there muſt now be an end of the fun,
And that no other feats would be ſhewn:
For at length other dancers fell off one by one,
And left England and France all alone.

But again they went at it—each cry'd, "Play away,"
"Come, fidlers, ſtrike up to ſome tune:"
As to England, her ſtep was ſo vigorous and gay,
That I thought ſhe'd leap over the moon.

Then France danc'd to the Nile—but in Egypt, good lack,
My dream was put into a flurry;
She made a falſe ſtep, and fell flat on her back,
And I thought ſhe'd not riſe in a hurry.

Now Ruſſia came in, and he danc'd and he jump'd,
And againſt all civility's laws,
In France's thin face his forehead he plump'd,
And made her to bleed at the noſe.

Soon after came Turkey, with viſage ſo grim,
And he took Mrs. France by the hand;
He wheel'd her about, and he broke her a limb,
And the vixen no longer could ſtand.

Then I laugh'd in my ſleeve, as ſhe ſprawl'd on the ground,
In a ſtate never more to look big;
While Ruſſia, and Turkey, and Auſtria, I found,
With Britannia were dancing a jig.

I ſeem'd jigging myſelf, and I made the bed ſhake,
When my wife, in vexation extreme,
With a dig in the ribs made me quickly awake,
And convinc'd me 'twas all but a dream.

JESUITICAL VERSES. A JEU D'ESPRIT.

THE pomp of courts, and pow'r of kings,
I prize above all earthly things;
I love my country, but the king,
Above all men his praiſe I'll ſing;
The royal banners are diſplay'd,
And may ſucceſs the ſtandard aid.

I fain would baniſh far from hence,
The Rights of Man, and Common Senſe
Deſtruction to his odious reign,
That plague to princes, Thomas Paine:
Defeat and ruin attend the cauſe
Of France, her liberty, and laws.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE OF EVENTS.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Letter from Lord William Bentinck, to Lord Grenville, dated Novi, Aug. 19.

MY LORD, The column under command of Gen. Kray arrived at Aleſſandria, from Mantua, on the 12th, and on the day following was to have proceeded to the place of its deſtination, on the left of the whole, according to the plan of operations which I ſent your lordſhip ſome time ago. On the 12th the enemy was in motion in different points, and it appeared as if he meditated ſome attack. General Kray was therefore ordered to remain at Aleſſandria till farther orders. General Bellegarde, with 8000 men, was at Serzo, and the field-marſhal, with 600 Ruſſians, was at Poſſolo Fomigoio; his advanced poſts in front of Seravalle. The remainder of the troops were at Rivolta.

On the 13th the enemy continued to advance in great numbers. The marſhal had given orders that no partial action ſhould be engaged in with the French; in conſequence of which, General Bellegarde was directed upon the approach of the enemy to march to Ritorta, upon the Orba. The advanced poſts before Seravalle were alſo driven in, and the French took poſſeſſion of Novi. On the 14th General Kray advanced to Treſſonara. It was hoped that General Kray might have been able to cut off a ſmall French column which had followed General Bellegarde as far as Caſtelferro, but it had early in the morning of the 14th turned to its right, and had marched to Novi, where the whole French force was concentrated. The great and extenſive plain of Piedmont is terminated at Novi by a very long ridge of hills, which riſe ſo ſuddenly, and are ſo ſteep, that the aſcent is extremely difficult, though the height is not very great; they extend towards Baſaluzzo on one ſide, and towards Seravalle on the other; and upon theſe heights the enemy was encamped on the 15th, their right towards Seravalle, their centre at Novi, and their left towards Baſaluzzo, overlooking the whole plain. The army was commanded by General Joubert, and conſiſted of ſix diviſions, amounting to about thirty thouſand men; their object was to raiſe the ſiege of Tortona, and they were to have attacked the allied army on the 16th; the field-marſhal however determined to anticipate them in their intentions, and orders were given to General Kray to take under his command the corps of General Bellegarde, and to fall upon the left of the enemy, and the Ruſſians were to attack the front of their poſition. As it was reported that the enemy had detached a conſiderable corps in the mountains towards Tortona, General Melas remained at Rivolta with the remains of the army, in order to cover the ſiege of Tortona, or to march to the ſupport of the marſhal, if neceſſary. The attack was made by General Kray at 5 o'clock in the morning of the 15th; it continued with great violence for ſeveral hours, but the difficulty of the ground and the numbers of the French obliged him to retire. The Ruſſians alſo engaged the front of the enemy, but they were repulſed with very great loſs. About 2 o'clock, General Kray made a ſecond attempt upon the enemy's left, while the Ruſſians at the ſame time again endeavoured to penetrate the centre of the enemy's line. Notwithſtanding the utmoſt bravery of the allied troops, the French maintained their poſition. Moſt fortunately at this moment General Melas arrived with 16 battalions of Auſtrian infantry, attacked the enemy's right, which he beat back without difficulty. Having turned the flank of the enemy, he purſued his advantage, and got poſſeſſion of Novi. The Ruſſians immediately marched through Novi, ſupported the attack of Gen. Melas with great vigour, and the whole French line was thrown into confuſion and retreated in the greateſt diſorder. The whole line purſued. General Grouchi, commanding a diviſion, endeavoured to rally his men, but in vain; he was taken priſoner. Three other generals, Colli, Bordonau, and Perignon, 4,000 priſoners, 30 pieces of cannon, and 47 tumbrils, are the reſult of this victory. I fear the loſs of the allies muſt have amounted to near 5,000 men. The French general, Joubert, was killed; and Moreau, who was preſent as a volunteer, has again taken the command of the army. W. BENTINCK.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Lord Duncan, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Sea, Auguſt 21, 1799.

By the incloſed letters their lordſhips will ſee the little ſquadron under Captain Sotheron's orders have not been idle. I ſhall not trouble their lordſhips with a comment on the gallantry and exertions of the officers and men employed on that ſervice by Capt. Sotheron, as it ſpeaks for itſelf; and ſhall only ſay, I think Capt. Mackenzie and Capt. Boorder deſerve the attention of their lordſhips, as does Lieutenant Searle of the Courier, and other officers that have diſtinguiſhed themſelves.

Captain Mackenzie to Captain Sotheron, Commander of the Squadron, dated on board his Majeſty's Ship Pylades, between the Iſland of Schiermonikoog and the main land of Holland, Aug. 12

Sir, As you muſt have obſerved th greateſt

greateſt part of our proceedings yeſterday, I have little more to do than inform you, that every officer and man behaved very much to my ſatisfaction. We found the navigation very difficult, from the wind being nearly right down; at times there was not 2 feet water, more than this ſhip draws, and the channel is ſo narrow, there was not room to go more than twice our length.

The ſervice is much indebted to Mr. W. Gray, maſter of this ſhip, whom I had previouſly ſent to ſound, and who took charge of her up alongſide of the Craſh Dutch gun-veſſel. Lieut. Searle, of the Courier cutter, from working faſt to windward, I ordered to engage her until this ſhip or l'Eſpiegle ſhould get up, which he did in the moſt gallant manner, conſidering ſhe is five times the cutter's force. The Dutch officer fought the Craſh a great deal longer than I imagined he would have done, as this ſhip and l'Eſpiegle were a great part of the time within half piſtol ſhot; both veſſels have received conſiderable damage in their rigging and yards.—The boats, previous to the ſhips getting into action, were ſent to attack the large gun-ſchooner which lay to the eaſtward of a ſand,—but ſhe ran on ſhore, keeping up a heavy fire on the boats, by which one man was killed in the Juno's cutter. This ſhip had one man killed and three wounded. The Craſh's force is 12 carronades of 32, 24, and 18, pounders, and 60 men.

Thinking it for the good of his majeſty's ſervice to fit and man the Craſh for the purpoſe of acting againſt the enemy's remaining force, I have appointed Lieut. Slade, firſt of the Latona, to command her.

One of the enemy's gun-ſchooners is hauled on ſhore on the Main; the other, called the Vengeance, of ſix heavy guns, two of them long 24-pounders, and 70 men, with a large row-boat, is under a battery of ſix heavy guns, on the iſland of Schiermonikoog, where I am informed there are 300 armed men: if I can find water, you may depend on my attacking them. I have the honour to be, &c.

AUGUST 14 In my letter to you of the 12th inſt. I informed you of my intention to attack the enemy's force on Schiermonikoog; I ſent Mr. Gray to ſound, which he did with great diligence, and fortunately found a ſmall channel; in the mean time, being in want of veſſels for gun-boats, I diſpatched the boats under Lieutenants Campbell and Humphreys at high water, to endeavour to cut out a ſchoot or two from under the protection of the ſchooner on the Main: they could only get at two, one of them was burnt, the other brought away, although the ſchooner kept up a well-directed fire: I directly had her fitted with two 12-pound carronades, called her the Undaunted, and gave command of her to Lieut. Humphreys, of the Juno. At 3 o'clock yeſterday afternoon, I ordered the veſſels to move on to the attack, viz. The Craſh, Lieut. Slade, and Mr. Moody, maſter of the Juno, 12 carronades; Undaunted, Lieut. Humphreys, 2 twelve-pound carronades, with Lieut. M'Donald, of the marines; Latona's launch, Lieut. Campbell, 1 twelve pounder carronade; Pylades's launch, Lieut. Cowan, 1 twelve-pound carronade; Pylades's cutter, Mr. Ryan, acting lieutenant; and all the other ſmall boats, ſome with ſwivels, others only ſmall arms. The Courier cutter was intended to cover them, but unfortunately grounded, and it was with great exertion ſhe was ſaved; they went on till they grounded within half piſtol-ſhot of the ſhore, under a heavy fire from the ſchooner and battery, and latterly ſmall arms; but, when they got a little placed, their fire ſoon drove the enemy from their batteries, and the people of the ſchooner, finding Lieutenants Humphreys and Campbell going to board her, all run on ſhore; having ſet fire to her, which was found impoſſible to be extinguiſhed, ſhe was therefore burnt. I am unable, as no perſon was taken belonging to her, to ſtate her loſs of men, but it muſt have been conſiderable. While that was doing, Lieutenant Cowan landed, and ſpiked the guns on the enemy's battery, and, getting aſſiſtance from all that could land, brought off two braſs field-pieces, and ſpiked another 12-pounder. The row-boat and twelve ſchoots are taken.

What is moſt extraordinary, we have not loſt one man killed or wounded. A great deal of merit is due to Lieut. Slade, who commanded the whole, and, in ſhort, to every officer and man employed. It would afford me great pleaſure if I could without a breach of delicacy, when mentioning an officer of equal rank, inform you of the abilities of Capt. Boorder, and the aſſiſtance I have received from him. A MACKENZIE.

From Admiral Lord Duncan, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Kent, at anchor off the Texel, Aug. 28, 1799.

Sir, Be pleaſed to acquaint the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that I ſhall go on from my letter of the 25th inſt. and ſay, it blew ſo freſh on Sunday that that we could not approach the land; but, the weather becoming more moderate on Monday, the whole of the fleet, with the tranſports, were at anchor cloſe to ſhore by noon on that day. I ſhall not enter into detail of the landing the troops, or what happened on Tueſday, as their lordſhips will have that ſtated by Vice-admiral Mitchell; ſuffice it to ſay, the troops rowed towards the ſhore at day-break, landed, though immediately oppoſed by numbers, and from

that time till half paſt four P. M. were continually in action. However, the gallantry of the Britiſh troops ſurmounted all difficulties, and drove the enemy wherever they met them. The Ratrizan Ruſſian ſhip got a-ſhore on the South Haik, in coming to the anchorage, where ſhe remained ſome time in great danger, but by timely aſſiſtance and exertions of her captain and officers, in getting out ſome of her guns and lightening her, ſhe was got off; and laſt night reported to be again fit for ſervice. At five P. M. the Belliqueux, with her convoy from the Downs, anchored.

From Lieut. General Sir R. Abercromby, K. B. dated Helder, Aug. 28, 1799.

From the firſt day after our departure from England, we experienced ſuch a ſeries of bad weather, as is very uncommon at this ſeaſon of the year. The ardour of Admiral Mitchell for the ſervice in which we were jointly engaged, left it only with me to follow his example of zeal and perſeverance, in which I was encouraged by the manner that he kept a numerous convoy collected. On the forenoon of the 21ſt inſt. the weather proved ſo favourable, that we ſtood in upon the Dutch coaſt, and had made every preparation to land on the 22d, when we were forced to ſea by a heavy gale of wind. It was not until the evening of the 25th that the weather began once more to clear up.

On the 26th we came to anchor near the ſhore of the Helder, and on the 27th, in the morning, the troops began to diſembark at day-light. Although the enemy did not oppoſe our landing, yet the firſt diviſion had ſcarcely begun to move forward, before they got into action, which continued from five in the morning until three o'clock in the afternoon.

The enemy had aſſembled a very conſiderable body of infantry, cavalry, and artillery, near Callanſtoog, and made repeated attacks on our right with freſh troops. Our poſition was on a ridge of ſand hills, ſtretching along the coaſt from north to ſouth. Our right flank was unavoidably expoſed to the whole force of the enemy. We had nowhere ſufficient ground on our right to form more than a battalion in line; yet, on the whole, the poſition, though ſingular, was not, in our ſituation diſadvantageous, having neither cavalry nor artillery.

By the courage and perſeverance of the troops, the enemy was fairly worn out, and obliged to retire in the evening to a poſition two leagues in his rear. The conteſt was arduous, and the loſs has been conſiderable. We have to regret many valuable officers loſt to the ſervice, who have either fallen or been diſabled by their wounds. The corps principally engaged were the reſerve under the command of Colonel Macdonald, conſiſting of the 23d and 55th regiments. The regiments of Major-general Coote's brigade, which have been much engaged, were the Queen's, the 27th, 29th, and 85th, regiments. Major-general Oyley's brigade was brought into the action towards the cloſe of the day, and has ſuſtained ſome loſs.

As the enemy ſtill held the Helder with a garriſon of near two thouſand men, it was determined to attack it before day-break on the morning of the 28th, and the brigade under Major-general Moore, ſupported by Major-general Burrard's, were deſtined for this ſervice; but about eight o'clock yeſterday evening the Dutch fleet in the Mars Diep got under weigh, and the garriſon was withdrawn, taking their route through the marſhes towards Medemblick, having previouſly ſpiked the guns on the batteries, and deſtroyed ſome of the carriages. About nine at night Major-general Moore, with the ſecond battalion of the Royals, and the 92d regiment, under the command of Lord Huntley, took poſſeſſion of this important poſt, in which he found a numerous artillery of the beſt kind, both of heavy and field train.

All that part of the Dutch fleet in the Nieueve Diep, together with their naval magazine at Nieueve Werk, fell into our hands this morning. This day we had the ſatisfaction to ſee the Britiſh flag flying in the Mars Diep, and part of the 5000 men, under the command of Major-general Don, diſembarking under the batteries of the Helder.

Total Killed, Wounded, and Miſſing, of his Majeſty's Forces under the command of General Sir Ralph Abercromby, K. B. in the Action of the Helder, on the 27th, Aug. 1799.

One lieutenant-colonel, 1 ſubaltern, 3 ſerjeants, 51 rank and file, killed; 1 colonel, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 9 captains, 6 ſubalterns, 18 ſerjeants, 1 drummer, 334 rank and file, wounded; 26 rank and file miſſing.

Officers killed. Lieutenant colonel Smollett, of the 1ſt regiment of the guards, brigade-major of 1ſt brigade; Lieutenant-colonel Hay, of the royal engineers; Lieutenant Crow, of the 3d brigade of the 27th regiment of foot.

Liſt of Men of War, &c. taken poſſeſſion of in the Nieueve Diep.

Urwachten,	Guns 66	Unie,	Guns 44
Broerderſchop	54	Helder	32
Hector	44	Polluck	24
Dioſſee	44	Minerva	24
Expedition	44	Venus	24
Conſtitutie	44	Alarm	24
Bell Antionette	44		

Dreighlarlahn,

Dreighlerlahn, Howda, Vreedeluſt, Indiaman, and a ſheer hulk; 95 pieces of ordnance in the arſenal.

Return of Ordnance, Ammunition, and Stores, taken on the 28th inſt. at the different Batteries and Magazines at and near Helder.

Braſs Ordnance mounted.——24 24-pounders, 5 9-pounders, 4 6-pounders, 1 3-pounder, 13 8-inch, and 4 5-and-half inch howitzers; 3 10-inch mortars.

Iron Ordnance mounted,——18 24-pounders.

Ditto, diſmounted. —41 24-pounders, 56 9-pounders.

Round Shot.—713 24-pounders, 2780 12-pounders, 164 9-pounders, 3492 6-pounders.

Caſt Shot.—345 24-pounders, 64 9-pounders, 77 8-inch and 61 5½ inch howitzers.

Fixed Shells 148 10-inch, 214 8-inch, 394 5½-inch.—Empty Shells. 447 10-inch, 920 8-inch.

Round Carcaſſes—15 8-inch.

Cartridges (flannel filled with powder) —685 24-pounders, 37 9-pounders, 168 6-pounders; 530 5½-inch howitzers: (paper filled with powder)—11 24-pounders, 620 9-pounders: (muſket ball)—77,888: (fuzee ball)—1800: 520 whole barrels of corned powder.

Wheel-barrows 20, hand-barrows 6, baſkets 22, ſpades 30, wooden mallets 10, palliſades 2200, pieces of ſcantling 70, ditto timber 30, boards 84, bricks 3000, barrels tar 7, a very large proportion of faſcines. Bundles of ſticks and pickets.

Head-Quarters, Schager Brug, Sept. 4.

From the 27th of Aug. to the 1ſt of September, the troops continued to occupy the Sand Hills on which they fought. On that day the army marched and took poſt with its right to Petten on the German ocean, and its left to Oude Sluys on the Zuider Zee, with the Canal of the Zuype in front.

A better country is now opened to us. We have found ſome horſes and waggons, and a plentiful ſupply of freſh proviſions.

The troops continue healthy, and behave extremely well.

The 11th regiment of dragoons are arrived, and have begun to diſembark. The tranſports have been ordered to return to the Downs. Ralph Abercrombie.

From Vice-admiral Mitchell to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on-board the Iſis, at anchor at the Red Buoy, near the Vleiter, Aug. 30, 1799.

Sir, I have the very great ſatisfaction to acquaint you, for the information of my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that the whole of the Dutch fleet near the Vleiter ſurrendered to the ſquadron under my command without firing a gun, agreeable to a ſummons I ſent this morning. The Dutch ſquadron was to be held for the orders of his ſerene highneſs the Prince of Orange, and the orders I may receive from the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty for my farther proceedings.

Auguſt 31.—It blowing ſtrong from the ſouth-weſt, and alſo the flood tide, I could not ſend away my ſhort letter of laſt night; I therefore have, in addition, to requeſt you will lay before the commiſſioners of the admiralty, that on the morning of yeſterday I got the ſquadron under weigh at five o'clock, and immediately formed the line of battle, and to prepare for battle. In running in, two of the line-of-battle ſhips, Ratviſan and America, and the Latona frigate, took the ground. We paſſed the Helder Point and Mars Diep, and continued our courſe along the Texel in the channel that leads to the Vleiter, the Dutch ſquadron lying at anchor in a line at the Red Buoy in the eaſt-ſouth eaſt courſe. The Latona frigate got off and joined me; but, as the two line-of-battle ſhips did not, I cloſed the line. About half paſt ten I ſent Captain Rennie of the Victor with a ſummons to the Dutch admiral, as it was Lord Duncan's wiſh that I ſhould do ſo; and in her way ſhe picked up a flag of truce with two Dutch captains from the Dutch admiral to me. Captain Rennie very properly brought them on-board; and from a converſation of a few minutes I was induced to anchor in a line, a ſhort diſtance from the Dutch ſquadron, at their earneſt requeſt. They returned with my poſitive orders not to alter the poſition of the ſhips, nor do any thing whatſoever to them, and in one hour to ſubmit, or take the conſequences. In leſs than the time they returned with an anſwer, that they ſubmitted according to the ſummons, and ſhould conſider themſelves (the officers) on parole, until I heard from the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, and the Prince of Orange, for my farther proceedings.

Admiral Story's flag is down, and I have ſent an officer on-board each of his ſhips to have an eye over and charge of them, as they themſelves requeſted that it ſhould be ſo. I have alſo furniſhed them with the Prince of Orange's ſtandard, many of them not having had it before, and they are now all under theſe colours.

The animated exertions and conduct of the whole ſquadron are far above any praiſe I can beſtow on them; but I ſhall ever feel moſt ſenſibly impreſſed on my heart their ſpirited conduct during the whole of this buſineſs. The Dutch were aſtoniſhed and thunderſtruck at the approach of our ſquadron, never believing it poſſible that we could ſo ſoon have laid down the buoys and led down to them in line of battle

tle in a channel where themſelves go thro' but with one or two ſhips at a time.

Copy of the Summons to Admiral Story.

Sir, I deſire you will inſtantly hoiſt the flag of his Serene Highneſs the Prince of Orange. If you do, you will be immediately conſidered as friends of the King of Great Britain, my moſt gracious ſovereign; otherwiſe take the conſequences. Painful it will be to me for the loſs of blood it may occaſion, but the guilt will be on your own head. I have the honour to be, ſir, your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

ANDREW MITCHELL.

The Dutch Admiral's Anſwer.

Admiral, Neither your ſuperiority nor the threat that the ſpilling of human blood ſhould be laid to my account, could prevent my ſhewing you to the laſt moment what I could do for my ſovereign, whom I acknowledge to be no other than the Batavian people and its repreſentatives, when your prince's and the orange flags have obtained their end. The traitors whom I commanded refuſed to fight; and nothing remains to me and my brave officers but vain rage and the dreadful reflection of our preſent ſituation: I therefore deliver over the fleet to you which I commanded. From this moment it is your obligation to provide for the ſafety of my officers, and the few brave men who are on-board the Batavian ſhips, as I declare myſelf and my officers priſoners of war, and remain to be conſidered as ſuch. I am with reſpect, &c. S. STORY.

Liſt of the Dutch Squadron taken poſſeſſion of in the Texel, by Vice-admiral Mitchell, Aug. 30, 1799. in conſequence of the above.

Waſhington, Rear-admiral Story, Captain Capelle, 74 guns.
Gelderland, Capt. Waldeck, 68 guns.
Admiral de Ruyter, Capt. Huijs, 68 guns.
Utrecht, Capt. Kolf, 68 guns.
Cerberus, Capt. de Jong, 68 guns.
Leyden, Capt. Van Braam, 68 guns.
Beſchermer, Capt. Ellbracht, 54 guns.
Batavier, Capt. Van Senden, 54 guns.
Amphitrite, Capt. Schutter, 44 guns.
Mars, Capt. de Bock, 44 guns.
Ambuſcade, Capt. Riverij, 32 guns.
Galathea, Capt. Droop, 16 guns.

A. MITCHELL.

[The Texel Iſland, which lies not far from the moſt northern point of Holland, at the mouth of the Zuider Zee, is ſaid to have been ſeparated in the year 1170, from the main land, by a dreadful inundation which overflowed Holland, Zealand, Frieſland, and Flanders. On the 31ſt of July, 1653, General Monk (afterwards Earl of Albemarle) engaged the Dutch in a naval battle near this iſland, in which the famous Admiral Van Tromp was killed. Twenty-ſix of the Dutch veſſels were either burnt or deſtroyed, while the Engliſh loſt only two.

In the year 1672, the Engliſh and French formed a plan, in concert, to make themſelves maſters of the Texel, which would have ſucceeded, had not God, in a wonderful manner, cauſed the tide to ebb, contrary to the uſual courſe of nature, for twelve hours; and thus their deſign was defeated. The moſt remarkable circumſtance was, that nothing of this ebb was perceived in the neighbouring places on the ſea-coaſt. De Helder is the northern point of Weſt Frieſland, immediately oppoſite the iſland of the Texel, and commands the Mars Diep, the ordinary anchorage of the Dutch marine.]

Diſpatch from Sir Ralph Abercromby, K. B. dated Head-quarters, Schager Brag, Sept. 11.

Having fully conſidered the poſition which the Britiſh troops had occupied on the 11th inſt. and having in view the certainty of ſpeedy and powerful reinforcements, I determined to remain until then on the defenſive. From the information which we had received, we were apprized of the enemy's intention to attack us, and we were daily improving the advantages of our ſituation.

Yeſterday morning at daybreak the enemy commenced an attack on our centre and right, from St. Martin's to Petten, in three columns, and apparently with their whole force.

The column on the right, compoſed of Dutch troops, and under the command of General Daendels, directed its attack on the village of St. Martin's. The centre column of the enemy, under the orders of General de Monceau, likewiſe compoſed of Dutch troops, marched on to Crabbendam and Zype Sluys. The left column of the enemy, compoſed of French, directed itſelf on the poſition occupied by Major-general Barrard, commanding the ſecond brigade of guards.

The enemy advanced, particularly on their left and centre, with great intrepidity, and penetrated with the heads of their columns to within 100 yards of the poſt occupied by the Britiſh troops. They were, however, every where repulſed, owing to the ſtrength of our poſition, and the determined courage of the troops. About ten o'clock the enemy retired towards Alkmaar, leaving behind them many dead and ſome wounded men, with one piece of cannon, a number of waggons, pontoons, and portable bridges. Colonel M'Donald with the reſerve purſued them for ſome time, and quickened their retreat.

It is impoſſible for me to do full juſtice to the good conduct of the troops. Colonel Spencer, who commanded in the village of St. Martin's, defended his poſt with great ſpirit

ſpirit and judgment. Major-general Moore, who commanded on his right, and who was wounded, though I am happy to ſay ſlightly, was no leſs judicious in the management of the troops under his command. The two brigades of guards repulſed with great vigour the column of French which had advanced to attack them, and where the ſlaughter of the enemy was great.

It is difficult to ſtate with any preciſion the loſs of the enemy, but it cannot be computed at leſs than 800 or 1000 men; and on our ſide, it does not exceed, in killed, wounded, and miſſing, 200 men.

R. ABERCROMBY.

Total killed, wounded, and miſſing, in the Action of the Zyp, on the 10th of Sept. 1799.

37 Rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 4 captains, 5 ſubalterns, 2 ſerjeants, 131 rank and file, wounded; 1 ſerjeant, 18 rank and file miſſing.

OFFICERS WOUNDED.—Major-general Moore; Captain Halket, of the 76th regiment, aid-de-camp to the commander in chief; Lieutenant Simpſon, of the royal artillery; Captain Nevill, of the grenadier battalion of guards; Captain Nevill, of the 1ſt battalion of the 3d regiment of guards; Lieutenant Gordon of the royals; Captain the Hon. John Ramſay, of the 92d foot; Lieutenant-colonel George Smith, Major Robert Roſs, Lieutenants John Colborne, Charles Dervoeux, Chriſtopher Hamilton, Lieutenant and Adjutant Samuel South, of the 20th foot; Captain-lieutenant L. Ferdinand Adams, of the 20th foot.

A. HOPE, Aſſiſtant Adj. Gen.

[The Duke of York arrived at Helder on the 13th of September and immediately proceeded to join Sir R. Abercromby at Schager.]

Letter to the Earl of Mornington from Lieutenant-general Harris, containing the Details of the Capture of Seringapatam; dated Seringapatam, May 7.

My Lord, On the 4th inſt. I had the honour to addreſs to your lordſhip a haſty note, containing in a few words the ſum of our ſucceſs, which I have now to report more in detail.

The fire of our batteries, which began to batter in breach on the 30th of April, had on the evening of the 3d inſt. ſo much deſtroyed the walls againſt which it was directed, that the arrangement was then made for aſſaulting the place on the following day, when the breach was reported practicable.

The troops intended to be employed were ſtationed in the trenches early in the morning of the 4th, that no extraordinary movement might lead the enemy to expect the aſſault, which I had determined to make in the heat of the day, as the time beſt calculated to enſure ſucceſs, as the troops would then be leaſt prepared to oppoſe us.—Ten flank companies of Europeans taken from thoſe regiments neceſſarily left to guard our camps and our out poſts, followed by the 12th, 33d, 73d, and 74th, reg. and three corps of grenadier ſepoys taken from the troops of the three preſidencies, with 200 men of the Nizam's troops, formed the party for the aſſault, accompanied by 100 of the artillery, and the corps of pioneers, and ſupported in the trenches by the battalion companies of the regiment de Meuron, and four battalions of Madras ſepoys. Colonel Sherbrooke, and Lieutenant-colonels Dunlop, Dalrymple, Gardiner, and Mignan, commanded the ſeveral flank corps; and Major-general Baird was entruſted with the direction of this important ſervice.

At one o'clock the troops moved from the trenches, croſſed the rocky bed of the Cavery under an extremely heavy fire, paſſed the glacis and ditch, and aſcended the breaches in the fauſſe braye and rampart of the fort, ſurmounting in the moſt gallant manner every obſtacle which the difficulty of the paſſage and the reſiſtance of the enemy preſented to oppoſe their progreſs. Major-general Baird had divided his force for the purpoſe of clearing the ramparts to the right and left. One diviſion was commanded by Colonel Sherbrooke, the other by Lieutenant-colonel Dunlop: the latter was diſabled in the breach, but both corps, although ſtrongly oppoſed, were completely ſucceſsful. Reſiſtance continued to be made from the palace of Tippoo for ſome time after all firing had ceaſed from the works: two of his ſons were there, who, on aſſurance of ſafety, ſurrendered to the troops ſurrounding them; and guards were placed for the protection of the family, moſt of whom were in the palace.

It was ſoon after reported that Tippoo Sultaun had fallen. Syed Scheb, Meer Sadue, Syed Gofa, and many other of his chiefs, were alſo ſlain. Meaſures were immediately adopted to ſtop the confuſion at firſt unavoidable in a city ſtrongly garriſoned, crowded with inhabitants and their property, in ruins from the fire of a numerous artillery, and taken by aſſault. The princes were removed to camp. It appeared to Major-general Baird ſo important to aſcertain the fate of the ſultaun, that he cauſed immediate ſearch to be made for his body, which, after much difficulty, was found late in the evening in one of the gates, under a heap of ſlain, and ſoon after placed in the palace. The corpſe was the next day recognized by the family, and interred, with the honours due to his rank, in the mauſoleum of his father.

The ſtrength of the fort is ſuch, both from its natural poſition and the ſtupendous works by which it is ſurrounded, that all the exertions of the brave troops who attacked

tacked it, in whoſe praiſe it is impoſſible to ſay too much, were required to place it in our hands. Of the merits of the army I have expreſſed my opinion in orders, a copy of which I have the honour to incloſe; and I truſt your lordſhip will point out their ſervices to the favourable notice of their king and country.

On the 5th inſt. Abdul Khalic, the elder of the princes formerly hoſtages with Lord Cornwallis, ſurrendered himſelf at our outpoſts, demanding protection. Kerim Saheb, the brother of Tippoo, had before ſought refuge with Meer Allum Behauder. A. Cowl Namah was yeſterday diſpatched to Futteh Hyder, the eldeſt ſon of Tippoo, inviting him to join his brothers. Purneah and Meer Kummer Odeen Khan have alſo been ſummoned to Seringapatam: no anſwers have yet been received, but I expect them ſhortly, as their families are in the fort.

This moment Ali Reza, formerly one of the vakeels from Tippoo Sultaun to Lord Cornwallis, has arrived from Meer Kummur Odeen Khan, to aſk my orders for 4000 horſe under his command. Ali Reza was commiſſioned to declare that Meer Kummer Odeen would make no conditions, but rely on the generoſity of the Engliſh.

Monſieur Chapue, and moſt of the French, are priſoners. They have commiſſions from the French government.

GEORGE HARRIS.

Killed.—Europeans, 70; natives, 13.
Wounded.—Europeans, 263; natives, 34.
Miſſing.—Europeans, 4; natives, 2.

Officers killed.—Lieutenant Mather, of 75th regiment; Capt. Owen, of the 77th; Lieutenant Lalor, of the 73d; Lieutenants Farquhar, Prendergraſt, Hill, and Schaw, of the 74th; Captain Cormick, pioneers.

Officers wounded.—Lieutenants Turner, Broughton, and Skelton, of the 75th reg. Lieutenant-colonel Dunlop and Lieutenant Lawrence, of the 77th; Lieutenant Webb, of the Bombay regiment; Captain Lardy and Lieutenant Mathey, of the Muron regiment; Lieutenant Shawe, of the 76th, ſerving with the 12th; Captain Macleod, Lieutenant Thomas, Enſigns Antill and Guthrie, of the 73d; Captain Caldwell, of the engineers; and Captain Preſcott, of the artillery.

[The fortunate termination of the war in India, ought naturally to give the death blow to all the hopes that might have been entertained by our enemies, of the deſtruction of our commercial intereſts and glory. Were France entitled to be conſidered as a nation, and the tyrants that tear out her entrails a government, the immediate reſults of this great and happy event would conduct to peace, by demonſtrating the impoſſibility of her ſucceſs in the war. But, under the preſent violent and unnatural poſition of that country, it is probable that it will but add fuel to her envious hatred, and inflame her impotent malignity.

We are ſtill ignorant of the amount of the treaſure which has been found in Seringapatam. It is more than probable that conſiderable additions are to be made to the wealth already diſcovered. The will of the tyrant, and the treaty he had concluded with the French directory, are more valuable than any part of his coffers. Theſe have been found, and ſent home by the governor-general. It will not be without indignation, that the Britiſh public will hear an Aſiatic deſpot ſtipulating for the poſſeſſion of the ports and navy of Great Britain. So blinded was the perfidious ſultaun by the perverſe and ſanguine counſels of the French government, that after ſuppoſing the complete expulſion of our precedencies, our counters of commmerce, and of that incomparable army who have ſcarce found the matter of a triumph in the ſubverſion of his monarchy, and the capture of his capital, it is agreed in the treaty, found concealed in a very curious green box in his palace at Seringapatam, that Tippoo ſhould divide with the enemy the Engliſh ſhips that ſhould be captured, and alſo the different ſea-ports on the coaſts of Malabar and Coromandel!

General Harris is the ſon of a very reſepectable clergyman. Mrs. Harris being left a widow, with ſeveral children, commenced mantua-maker in Argyle-ſtreet, where ſhe conducted a very conſiderable buſineſs for ſome years. Two of her ſons, George the preſent general, and Thomas, went into the army at an early period. The latter was killed at Bunker's Hill; in that action was alſo the former, acting, we believe, as an aid-de-camp. The general had another brother, in the mercantile line in the city, who, by reaſon of certain diſappointments, died at Dulwich of a broken heart. The conqueror of the Myſore, after reſiding for ſome time in London, and at Wigtown in Scotland, during the peace, was at length advanced in the ſervice, and about four or five years ago reached the rank of general. It is now three years ſince he went out as commander in chief to Madras, accompanied by his wife, three daughters, and ſome other relatives. He is not only poſſeſſed of much military ſkill but of great ſpirit, ſtrength, and the moſt indefatigable activity. He is a good ſportſman, as well as a good general; and, what is the more valuable quality, he is one of the beſt of men.]

The parliament was called together by proclamation on the 24th of September. The king came from Weymouth on purpoſe to open the ſeſſion.

CHARACTER OF EDWARD VI. KING OF ENGLAND.

EDWARD VI. was counted the wonder of his time; he was not only learned in the tongues and the liberal ſciences, but he knew well the ſtate of his kingdom. He kept a table-book, in which he had written the characters of all the eminent men of the nation: he ſtudied fortification, and underſtood the mint well. He knew the harbours in all his dominions, with the depth of the water, and way of coming into them. He underſtood foreign affairs ſo well, that the ambaſſadors who were ſent into England publiſhed very extraordinary things of him in all the courts of Europe. He had great quickneſs of apprehenſion; but, being diſtruſtful of his memory, he took notes of every thing he heard (that was conſiderable) in Greek characters, that thoſe about him might not underſtand what he writ, which he afterwards copied out fair in the journal that he kept. His virtues were wonderful: when he was made to believe that his uncle was guilty of conſpiring the death of the other counſellors, he upon that abandoned him.

All the Engliſh hiſtorians dwell with pleaſure on the excellencies of this young prince, whom the flattering promiſes of hope, joined to many real virtues, had made an object of the moſt tender affections of the public. He poſſeſſed mildneſs of diſpoſition, application to ſtudy and buſineſs, a capacity to learn and judge, and an attachment to equity and juſtice. He ſeems only to have contracted, from his education, and from the age in which he lived, too much of a narrow prepoſſeſſion in matters of religion, which made him incline ſomewhat to bigotry and perſecution. But as the bigotry of Proteſtants, leſs governed by prieſts, lies under more reſtraints than that of Catholics, the effects of this malignant quality were the leſs to be apprehended, if a longer life had been granted to young Edward. He died in the ſixteenth year of his age.

COMPARATIVE EXPENCE OF KEEPING TROOPS IN CAMP, QUARTERS, AND BARRACKS.

CONSIDERING the preſent eſtabliſhment of the army, the regiments of cavalry may be ſtated at 675 officers and men, each; and the infantry at 726; at which numbers it may be proper to take them; for, although there are many regiments on much higher eſtabliſhments, yet, on the whole, the above appears to be a juſt average.

A regiment of cavalry, of 675 men and officers, in camp for 160 days, (the uſual time of encampment,) will coſt - -	£. 11,200	0	0
The ſame in barracks for the ſame period	4,123	0	0
Saving - -	7,077	0	0
A regiment of infantry, of 726 men, for 160 days, will coſt, in camp	3,516	0	0
The ſame in barracks for the ſame period	1,000	0	0
Saving - - -	2,516	0	0

There are in Great Britain, Guernſey and Jerſey, &c. barracks for 107,359 men, and for 10,419 horſes; of which, ſufficient to contain 102,161 men, and 8,218 horſes, are ſituated where camps muſt otherwiſe have been formed: it may therefore be ſtated, that, if thoſe barracks had not been provided, the troops muſt have been placed in camp for 160 days. Taking, conſequently, 8212 men and horſes, which will compoſe 12 regiments of cavalry, the ſaving, at 7,076l. 19s. 8d. each regiment, will be - - - 84,923 0 0

And deducting the above cavalry from 120,161 men, there will remain 93,943 infantry, which will compoſe 128 regiments, at 2,515l. each, making - - 321,920 0 0

Total ſaving in 160 days 406,843 0 0

The comparative expence of keeping

ing troops in barracks, and in quarters on the publicans, is 4l. 7s. 11¾d. for each horſe, and 3s. 0¾d. for each man, per ann. which taken on the number before ſtated, of 10,419 horſes, and 107,359 men, will be 61,278l. 6s. 9d. per ann, from which ſhould be deducted the fair wear and tear of different articles; but as this calculation is made on the full iſſue of the articles allowed in barracks, and as there is a conſiderable ſaving made, in conſequence of the power veſted in the Barrack Maſter-general, to give only what may be ſufficient, according to the conſtruction of the different barracks; and as there are other ſavings to the amount nearly of 10,000l. per ann. the whole may ſafely be taken, at leaſt, at 30,000l. per ann. and will leave the above ſum clear.

The annual ſaving, therefore, between keeping men in quarters, and in barracks, will be in favour of the latter - - - -	61,278	6	9
And adding thereto, the ſaving of encampments - - - -	406,843	0	0
	468,121	6	9
Total expence of the barrack eſtabliſhment	30,712	0	0
The total ſaving by barracks annually will be	437,409	6	9

The above ſtatement is independent of the original coſt of the buildings, and ſupply of ſtores; but it muſt appear that the paſt ſavings have gone very far towards defraying the ſame.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

KAIS AND LEILA.

WHERE Yemen, or Arabia the Happy, borders on Arabia the Deſert, among the Bedoweens, or paſtoral Arabs, Ahmed Kais was a diſtinguiſhed ſchieck. His numerous tents were ſtretched through many a green valley, while his innumerable herds told their maſter was now old, and in peace with the world. Ahmed had one ſon, the ſolitary hope of his tribe. To this cheriſhed child he ſought to give all that inſtruction can communicate, and all that humanity can feel. He invited the ingenious and the learned to his tent. Shewing his boy to his people, he would exclaim, Enter, ye ſages, and bring your inſtruction; it is the only tribute we claim from ſages; or tell me where the prince can diſcover a ſage, and majeſty ſhall proſtrate itſelf before wiſdom!

The revered name of the Effendi Lebid, the Perſian ſtudent, reached the ear of the Arabian chief. Lebid had choſen the tranquillity of retirement; and, when his name became every where celebrated, his perſon was unknown. He might have been ſeated with indolent glory in the chair of the royal Medraſſeh (an academy) at Iſpahan, but he preferred to interrogate Nature in a ſublime ſolitude. In the plains of Shinaar he had accurately meaſured a degree of the great circle of the earth; on the ſhores of the Boſphorus he had taught the deſpiſed inhabitants the arts of an invaluable fiſhery, and the voice of population broke along thoſe ſolitary ſkies. In benighted deſerts he diſcovered a path for the caravan, by the guidance of a friendly ſtar; and the ſame eye that traced the courſe of a ſtar, watched the growth of a flower. He gave to chemiſtry the alembic which ſtill retains its Arabian extraction in its name. He had compoſed one of the Moallakat, or poems ſuſpended in the temple of Mecca, and Arabia was delighted by the novelty of his diction, which was a fine uniſon of picture and of melody; it flowed with the confluent richneſs of the various tribes of Arabia; and, ſelecting from every dialect its felicitous expreſſions, he poured an enchantment over every period. He enriched the copiouſneſs of the Arabic, by the delicacy of the Perſian and the fire of the Turkiſh muſe; and received the ſecret graces and the fine conceptions of his favourite poets, as iron often, attracted by the loadſtone, catches ſome particles

ticles of the magnetic influence; and in touching the magnet becomes itself a magnet. Such was the Effendi Lebid, to whose Persian academy resorted those young Arabians who were ambitious of acquiring Persian literature, and habituating themselves to Persian urbanity. Kais, the son of Ahmed, proved a pupil worthy of the preceptor. About the same time, and nearly of the same age, was there placed the lovely Leila, the only daughter of an emir.

The effendi discovered in these early associated children that facility of disposition which at once characterises genius, and a tender heart. Soon, without rivals in the academy, each was attracted to the other by a mutual admiration. Leila instructed herself by fondly repeating the lessons of Kais, and Kais taught himself to retain whatever charmed Leila. With easy grace the studious youth disclosed the most solemn truths, while the more touching and delicate ideas were discriminated by the quick susceptibility of Leila. They loved to mingle in the same tasks, and in the arts of imagination their gentle spirits perpetuated their finest emotions. The verse of Kais treasured their most delicious sensations; from the wild intonations of Leila he often caught the air he composed; and, when they united to paint the same picture, it seemed as if the same eye had directed the same hand.

They saw each other every day, and were only sensible to this pleasure. Their mutual studies became so many interchanges of tenderness. Every day was contracted to a point of time; months rolled away on months, and their passage was without a trace; a year closed, and they knew it but by its date. Already the first spark of love opened the heart of Kais; already he sighed near the intendering form of Leila; already he listened for her voice when she ceased to speak, while her soft hand, passing over his own, vibrated through his shivering nerves.

Endearment was his occupation. He loved to consider himself as her slave, and playfully intreated to be chided by her charming voice. In the winter, as she sat beside him, he burned the costly wood of aloes, and hung around perfumed tapers. The nails of her fingers he tinted with the softest blush of the rose, and drew the dark line of the brilliant surmeh under her lids, which gave her eyes a shining and tremulous languor. He sprinkled the ottar-gul, more precious than fluid gold, on her tissued robe. He pounded rubies to mingle with her rich confection, and infused in her repast the seed of the poppy, that she might enjoy light slumbers, and awake with eyes luminous with pleasure, and a glowing cheek that bore the soft vestige of a soft dream. In summer he blended the Turkish magnificence with the Persian amenity. In his garden he had raised a fountain paved with the verdurous jasper, and adorned with pillars of the red porphyry, and, leading up the waters over masses of white marble, they lightly tumbled along, flinging their spray in a soft cascade. Near its cooling murmurs he built a pleasant kiosque. The water from the fountain was conveyed into conchs, fixed in the gilded fret-work of the ceiling, and now melodiously chimed along, and now fell dashing from shell to shell. The columns were embellished with moral sentences from the Koran; while through the green trellises he had so thickly woven a living tapestry of vines, of woodbines, of passion-flowers, and the triple-coloured roses of Persia, that the tender obscurity of its chastised light threw over the garden-pavillion something like enchantment. Often our lovers felt there the charm of a delicious reverie, amidst the flowers, the waters, and the shades. In this retreat he presented her with sherbets covered with snows, and flavoured with the distilled dews of roses; and spread before her those pomegranates whose impalpable kernels dissolved at the touch in a refreshing and dulcet water. His garden exhausted the splendid year of the Persian Flora, and through the umbrageous wilderness of flowers the eye could not find a passage to escape. Arbours, fountains, grottos, fruit-trees, and a labyrinth of walks, were all thrown together in

a playful confuſion. The zephyrs there wafted a cloud of odours and a ſnow of bloſſoms. Beautiful ſpot! where, while the mind was occupied with meditating on ſome flowers and fruits, other flowers and fruits roſe to the eye, alternating the pleaſant thoughts. Beautiful ſpot! where no other regret was known than the thought of quitting thee!

Seated in the kioſque, they would read the Perſian Tales. The tender eyes of Leila were ſometimes for a moment fixed on Kais, while a warm modeſt ſuffuſion coloured his ingenuous cheek. What taſte thou haſt diſplayed, Kais, (would Leila ſay,) in the compoſition of this delicious ſcene; and how thou charmeſt me with thy tales! Thou makeſt my hours ſo pleaſant! Ah! what were life without romances and without a garden! Indeed, Leila, (would Kais reply,) I have done little more than borrow thoſe hints from Nature, which to thoſe who ſtudy Nature ſhe indicates. The earth has been at once my canvas and my colours; and I have made it my picture. Where I found an amible ſcenery, I opened the ſoliciting luxuriance; where an embowering ſhade, I placed a ſeat; and, where nature wantoned with irregular fancies, I was careful not to baulk the charming caprice: I have drawn no ſtraight lines, no formal ſquares, no ſmooth inſipidities. The heart, Leila, claims one ſpot in this univerſe for its attachment; and let it be an embelliſhed garden, and rich fields of cotton and rice ſhall never cauſe me a ſigh. Thou art right, Kais; in a garden, its labours are concealed by its pleaſures, and art, which has touched every thing, never points its viſible finger. The ſenſes feel nothing but enjoyment. And I do think that gardens are favourable to lovers; for thou mayeſt obſerve how, in thy tales, it is ever in a garden that lovers converſe with extreme tenderneſs. True, replied Kais; for the land of love is one wondrous garden.

The effendi was not inſenſible to the progreſs of a paſſion of which the lovers were too young to conceal the ſentiment, and too innocent to fear the indulgence. Age had not chilled the gentle ſoul of Lebid; he renewed a delicious remembrance of the pleaſures of his youth in thoſe of our lovers; and, enjoying their happineſs, frequently, for the remuneration of Kais, he decreed a kiſs from the lips of Leila. He recited to them the tendereſt tales, where the divine paſſion of love prevailed over the ſenſe of death, and thus he taught them the enthuſiaſm of paſſion. With the aged effendi beſide them, they would ſtroll to gather the firſt roſe of ſpring, and watch its virgin and glowing bud, and gaze in fondneſs on its maturer bloom, and ſigh with the laſt breath of its departing ſweetneſs. With roſes they wreathed the hoary head of the effendi, and his dimmed eyes would then ſparkle with a lambent radiance like that of youth. He preſſed the young lovers to his heart, and exclaimed, looking on Leila, "Ah, to whom will the ſmiling roſebuds of thy lips give delight! Oh! ſweet branch of a tender plant, for whoſe uſe doſt thou grow?"—Are they not mine? would Kais quickly reply, while his young eyes beamed with joy. Yes, they are mine! are they not, Leila?—Yes, the bluſhing maid replied; thine and the effendi's.—As Leila ſtood near Kais, frequently the bloom of her complexion was fluſhed with a vermil glow, and the effendi would compare the fair cheek of Leila, as ſhe ſtood near her lover, to the lily, that, placed too near the roſe, is crimſoned by its warm reflection.

The mother of Leila obſerved, that, when ſhe quitted the academy of the effendi, ſhe paced penſively, with reluctant feet; but, on the day of her return, ſhe was ſeen tripping as ſhe went, with opening ſmiles, and light ſteps. Leila (ſhe ſaid) will become a celebrated ſtudent; to me ſhe brings only a ſilent form embelliſhed by new graces; in the academy ſhe leaves her whole ſoul. At length the beauteous Leila ſeemed to mourn in the tents of her father, and, to concentrate her thoughts, ſought a ſolitude of palm-trees. The cautious mother commanded the ſlaves, who accompanied her, to be vigilant over their miſtreſs, even to her eyes. Ah! the diſcovery

was

was too easy! All was too faithfully reported to the parents of Leila. They were told how the eyes of Kais were only occupied by the face of Leila, and how Leila never wandered from his side; and that in a magnificent kiosque they passed their evenings reciting romances.

The father of Leila was a haughty emir. The green turban which he wore, as the descendant of Fatima, was incessantly before his eyes, and rendered his heart obdurate. He heard with indignation of the affection of our lovers, and considered that the vulgarity of the blood of Ahmed was not yet purified through an age of nobility. Poetry he conceived was a diabolical magic, of which, though his sanctity and his ignorance preserved him from the influence, he had heard was potent over the feeble heart of a woman. He recalled Leila; severely reprimanded the sufferer for cherishing an ignoble passion for a poet without a green turban; and asserting that no woman should aspire to be poetical: he added that terrible Persian proverb used on these occasions, "When the hen crows like the cock, we must cut its throat." He hired a dervise to admonish her of the fate of an imprudent passion, and to remind her of her father's green turban: but the pompous admonition was unfelt by the enamoured beauty. The learned doctor was more skilled in genealogy than in eloquence; he received no other reply than the warmest tears, which he persisted to say were no arguments.

Kais, who adored his mistress till her presence had become a portion of his existence, and whose soul beat with the peculiar vehemence of genius, had not been long separated from Leila, when he found himself incapacitated to pursue his studies. He who, at the feet of his master, had stood with his hands folded on his breast, to listen with reverence to his dictates, now voluntarily rejected the studious glories of the medrasseh. He wandered at times in his mind, and remembered nothing of the college but the affection he felt for Leila. He neglected his food; his whole frame was debilitated, and at times his actions were extravagant: as if awakening from a long reverie, he seemed desirous of escaping from his mental irritation by the efforts of his corporeal powers. The effendi saw, not without alarm, the energy of his passion; his pulse was accelerated, his nights were sleepless, and his whole frame was shaken by chilly fits or glowing heats, in the variation of his passions. To mention even the name of Leila was dangerous. He sent Kais to his father, and warned him of his passion for Leila, but Ahmed solemnly forbade the alliance. The green-turbaned emir was haughty for his descent; but Ahmed was haughty because he was glorious without nobility, and derived his renown, not from men extinct in their graves, but from the living men around him.

In vain Ahmed forbade the passion of Kais; his nights only yielded dreams of love, and his voice only repeated amatory verses. Every day he composed some intendering poem, which was soon treasured in the memories of his admiring Bedoweens. As he wandered among his tents, he listened to the recitation of his own verses; the world seemed occupied by his passion. The name of Leila was echoed through a wide extent of country, and the polished poetry of Kais then promised the immortality it has since obtained. His eminence as a poet was known to distant tribes; and in her paternal imprisonment Leila listened with complacency to verses painting her beauties and resounding her virtues; the immortal rhimes wafted his eternal sighs, and, as they were carolled by the traveller, to her the whole world seemed to be the witnesses of his affection.

(To be continued.)

EULOGY

EULOGY ON SIR WILLIAM WALLACE.

AMONG the many valuable and maſterly productions with which our Scots writers are daily immortalizing their own names, and enriching the learned world, whence is it that the heroes of that philoſophical and claſſical people are ſo generally left to be celebrated by foreigners? The illuſtrious Wallace in particular, whoſe martial atchievements muſt have diſtinguiſhed him in the moſt rapid and ſplendid periods of Grecian or Roman ſtory, owes but little of his deathleſs fame to his countrymen. His power and ſucceſs while alive they treated with malignant jealouſy and diſtruſt, nor embalmed his memory when dead with any of thoſe exalted honours, ſo eminently his due. He is to this day the idol of the vulgar, who ſtill take fire at the very mention of his name: but they alone have the gratitude to retain a ſuitable impreſſion of his worth. Their hiſtorians at leaſt relate his exploits with ſuch a dull and frigid timidity and diffidence, that, were it not for the fidelity of the Engliſh, who had ſo much cauſe to regret his exiſtence, all we now know of his character and conduct might ſtill have been imputed rather to the ebullitions of national pride than the genuine records of hiſtory.

What are the annals of ſociety in a ſtate of infancy, but cruelty and carnage in detail? And no nation in its firſt ſtages ever ſtruggled with more barbariſm than Scotland. In this hideous and diſmal climate, it is hard to ſay, whether the claims of tyranny or the exertions of independence were then moſt obſtinate and ferocious; for there is no ſituation in which liberty is not ſtill held as the ſacred prerogative of humanity. Here the feudal ſyſtem effected a long inveterate eſtabliſhment, and gave the great hereditary families a permanency and influence more like that of independent princes than tributary ſubjects. They were all, by ſome means or other, leſs or more related to royalty, and on the death of almoſt every king produced a civil war by their oppoſite and various claims. Alexander the Third left his crown a prey to no leſs than twelve competitors. To ſave their country from impending horrors, it was agreed to ſubmit their differences to arbitration. Edward the Firſt of England was pitched on for ſettling the conteſt, as his power and ſituation enabled him to ſupport the ſentence he ſhould pronounce. That crafty and ſagacious prince reſolved by this circumſtance to ſecure to England the homage of Scotland, ſo often inſiſted on as an inconteſtible right, and always refuſed as an unjuſt pretenſion. Theſe propoſals, however, were rejected with ſcorn by the whole nation. Baliol only was mean enough to accept the vacant throne on ſuch ignominous terms: but he ſoon repented his conduct, and, by publicly renouncing a fidelity thus ſhamefully extorted, regained his loſt honour at the expence of his friendſhip who put the crown on his head. This unexpected ſtep highly incenſed the King of England, who immediately abandoned Guienne to the victorious arms of France, that he might wreak his vengeance in the final reduction of Scotland. He then laid ſiege to Berwick, but met with an obſtinate and brave reſiſtance. Here his cunning was of more ſervice to him than either the force or number of his army. He induſtriouſly ſpread a report, that a ſtrong party had aſſembled, and were coming for the relief of the town, and haſtily, as if intimidated on that account, raiſed the ſiege; but, when ſufficiently diſtant not to be diſcovered, he put up Scots colours, and advanced with all the confidence of friendſhip. The garriſon, deceived by this ſtratagem, haſtened to meet their deliverer. They were ſcarcely got out when they were cut to pieces by the Engliſh, who, ruſhing into the town, gave a looſe to all the ſanguinary inſtigations of the blackeſt and felleſt revenge. From this horrid and infamous ſcene Edward marched to Dunbar. He met the enemy on his march, and attacked them. From the high ſpirits of a victorious

victorious army, and the general deſpondency of a divided army, this bloody battle, not very glorious to England, became fatal to Scotland, whoſe king was taken priſoner, confined in the Tower of London, and forced to renounce his right to the crown in Edward's favour.

This partial conqueſt greatly elated the Engliſh, who now regarded thoſe as their ſlaves who had long been their rivals. Edward I. who wiſhed to make a mere province of Scotland, avoided the ceremony of a coronation. But he made himſelf maſter of all the ſtrong holds he had occaſion for, ſecured whoever he ſuſpected, and changed or annihilated the laws or records that thwarted his views. Such arbitrary proceedings only exaſperated the Scots to ſpurn the impoſitions of a tyrant they hated, and wait for a proper opportunity of reaſſerting their independence. And now was the time that Sir William Wallace emerged from obſcurity, and fired the breaſts of his countrymen with an ardour and intrepidity in the cauſe of liberty, that would have done honour to a more enlightened age.

All the fine talents of this very great man were ſingularly popular and commanding. He united to a valour which never ſhrunk from perils, a ſtrength of body that excited univerſal admiration. His patriotiſm was a generous attachment to the rights of humanity, and his temper as honeſt and candid as his dignity was unaſſumed. There was ſomething uncommonly open, agreeable, and inviting, in his aſpect. The very ſight of him was ſufficient to give confidence in whatever he undertook. His mien was manly and majeſtic, his carriage graceful and genteel, and his every look and geſture lively and ſignificant. He had a mind equally capacious and penetrating, ſuperior to danger, and deſirous of glory; a heart warmly attached to honour, and ſmitten with the love of heroiſm; a diſpoſition fit to gain partiſans and to keep them; the talent of imparting energy and conviction with every word he ſaid; the ſciences to perfection, and a taſte for combats; a genius for ſtratagem and enterprize equal to every riſk, and avoiding no difficulty that required only perſonal exertion and addreſs to ſurmount; the art of ſuſtaining with cheerfulneſs and ſerenity, and of ſoftening to others, the heavieſt diſaſters; a conſtancy which received additional ſtrength from what made the moſt reſolute deſpair; and a diſintereſtedneſs which his rivals and even his enemies would have been aſhamed to ſuſpect. Not in the moſt trying exigence did ever his characteriſtic magnanimity and firmneſs of mind once forſake him. He was tall of ſtature, remarkably well proportioned, and, by habits of temperance and an athletic make, capable of bearing more fatigues, and the various extremes of hunger and grief, than any other man. All his exploits were planned and executed with a ſpirit, preciſion, and promptitude, that ſtruck his adverſaries with aſtoniſhment, and exceeded the higheſt expectations of his friends: and his dangers were ſo imminent, his eſcapes ſo many, narrow, and miraculous, and his numberleſs ſucceſſes ſo ſudden and unexampled, that the whole of his public conduct ſeemed but one continued ſeries of extraordinary events. Thoſe who would depreciate his well-earned fame, impeach him of ambition: and undoubtedly, if to do the greateſt actions without the leaſt ſiniſter deſign be a mark of ambition, no man was ever more ambitious than Wallace: but his love for his country was at the ſame time ſo extremely pure and prevalent, that his very enemies could not help ſeeing and admiring it.

To the glorious and captivating ſtandard of Liberty, thus ſet up and ſuſtained by one ſo well qualified for this important poſt, the people aſſembled from every quarter. Still ſmarting under recent oppreſſion, and hourly threatened with more, they heard of a deliverer with rapture, and imbibed his ſentiments with enthuſiaſm. This was an age and ſcene of heroiſm, where one hero created thouſands. Every heart bled and boiled with reſentment for the moſt important and laſting injuries. All who felt in them any bent or talent for great things reſorted to Wallace, embraced his fate

with

with cheerfulneſs, and fought by his ſide with confidence. His firſt ſucceſs facilitated new advantages by encreaſing the good opinion of his followers, and rendering the ſervice tempting and reputable. His extreme care to commit no miſtake himſelf, and to improve by thoſe of his enemies, ſoon gained him ſuch a decided ſuperiority as equally rouſed and alarmed both parties. Like a torrent which the banks thrown up to oppoſe only make the more impetuous, his courage and addreſs generally acquired additional eclat from the incidents that ſeemed to threaten their extinction. In a ſhort time Scotland ſaw herſelf purged of the vermin that devoured her, and the menacing conquerors driven like wolves reluctantly from the prey they had ſeized. The man who wrought their ſalvation was honoured with the regency of the kingdom: but high titles, which terminate the labours of others, were only the beginning of his. No ſooner had he freed than he determined to revenge his country; and England promiſed a very large booty to the ſhoals of needy and deſperate adventurers who now more than ever followed his victorious colours.

Unfortunately for Wallace, he had to contend againſt a general of eminent abilities, whoſe genius and reſources were always ready and fertile. Edward was well prepared for the reception of this formidable and hoſtile invaſion. He led his forces himſelf againſt Wallace, who, beſides the Engliſh army, had the envy and jealouſy of the Scots nobility to combat. This wonderful man was in their eyes unpardonable, only for doing what they ought to have done. It is the curſe of mean minds never to forgive the ſuperiority of thoſe who excel them. To defeat him in this glorious career, and blaſt the fruit of all his victories, theſe invidious chieftains obliged him to admit two of their number to a ſhare in the command; for he could relinquiſh with the ſame greatneſs of mind that he obtained his power. The Engliſh availed themſelves of theſe diſſentions, and, without waiting for the Scots, ruſhed on to the attack. Unanimity will always ſucceed againſt thoſe who are without it; the Scots, of conſequence, fell into confuſion, and were moſt of them ſlain or captured. The diviſion under Wallace, notwithſtanding this diſaſter, kept the victors at bay. His proweſs and addreſs on that occaſion ſaved indeed his companions, but encreaſed the envy of his competitors. He had ſhewn in the heat of action all the valour of a ſoldier. He made a retreat that would have done honour to the greateſt captain. Even in his defeat he was formidable to his enemies, and expoſed himſelf to the further machinations of thoſe who envied him. To appeaſe them, and unite his countrymen in one great intereſting object, he willingly reſigned the command, though his great popularity and ſucceſs might have well authorized his retaining it to the laſt. But true dignity is never more amiable and illuſtrious than in acts of condeſcenſion, and Wallace is one of the few memorable characters, who, after having governed the ſtate with glory and ſucceſs, modeſtly returned to the rank of a ſubject. Some allege, that it was becauſe he deſpaired of reſcuing Scotland from a dependence on England. It is obvious, he thought his occupying ſo high a department was the chief obſtacle to the accompliſhment of this deſirable event; ſo that he generouſly made a ſacrifice of his elevation, with all its honours and emoluments, for the public good.

This ſingular hero and warrior had no longer the ſplendour and authority great power and pre-eminence beſtow: but no reverſe of fortune could diveſt him of the conſequence which follows, in the inmoſt receſſes of obſcurity, exemplary merit. His great qualities, and eſpecially his unbounded goodneſs of heart, continually kept or drew about him all who choſe rather to die free than live ſlaves. With this gallant troop of companions and friends, ſuperior alike to menaces and careſſes, the intrepid outlaw oftener than once made England and her tyrant tremble. The fortune of Scotland varied according to the courage and abilities of the new regents. Wallace was always and every where invincible.

invincible. Treachery at length accompliſhed what hatred, boldneſs, and ſtrength, combined could not: he was ignominiouſly betrayed and ſold to the Engliſh, who, to their eternal diſgrace, put to death a true Scotſman, who never did acknowledge their king as his maſter. The daſtardly puniſhment he ſuffered is a pointed ſarcaſm on their boaſted national generoſity, but did not degrade him from ranking with the greateſt of heroes. A man always dies glorioufly who dies for his country. There is not a more infallible method of ſecuring immortality; and the life and death of this moſt exemplary patriot are both monuments to his glory that muſt laſt for ever.

NAVAL AND MILITARY OPERATIONS IN WAR.—*Continued from p. 85.*

OF SIEGES.—*Maxims to be obſerved in the Attack of Places.*

1. THE approaches ought to be made, without being ſeen from the town, either directly, obliquely, or in flank.

2. No more works ſhould be made than are neceſſary for approaching the place without being ſeen; that is, the beſiegers ought to carry on their approaches the ſhorteſt way poſſible, conſiſtent with being covered againſt the enemy's fire.

3. All the parts of the trenches ſhould mutually ſupport each other, and thoſe which are fartheſt advanced ought not to be diſtant from thoſe which are to defend them above 120 or 130 fathoms, that is, above muſquet-ſhot.

4. The parallels or places of arms the moſt diſtant from the town, ought to have a greater extent than thoſe which are neareſt, that the beſiegers may be able to take the enemy in flank, ſhould they reſolve to attack the neareſt parallels.

5. The trench ſhould be opened or begun as near as poſſible to the place, without expoſing the troops too much, in order to accelerate and diminiſh the operations of the ſiege.

There is no ſuch thing as giving any exact rule in regard to the diſtance which ought to be obſerved upon opening the trenches. On level ground this diſtance may be 800 or 900 fathoms; but, if there ſhould be a hollow way in the neighbourhood of the place, the beſiegers are to take advantage of it, and open the trenches nearer. In general, they are to regulate themſelves upon this head according to the nature of the ground, more or leſs favourable to the opening of the trenches.—We ſhall ſuppoſe, in the preſent caſe, that the opening ought to be made within 800 fathoms of the covert way; the firſt parallel within 300 fathoms, the ſecond within 150, and the third at the foot of the glacis.

6. Care ſhould be taken to join the attacks; that is, they ought to have communications, to the end that they may be able to ſupport each other.

7. Never to advance a work, unleſs it be well ſupported: and for this reaſon, in the interval between the ſecond and third place of arms, the beſiegers ſhould make, on both ſides of the trenches, ſmaller places of arms, extending 40 or 50 fathoms in length, parallel to the others, and conſtructed in the ſame manner, which will ſerve to lodge the ſoldiers in who are to protect the works deſigned to reach the third place of arms.

8. Obſerve to place the batteries of cannon in the continuations of the faces of the pieces attacked, in order to ſilence their fire; and to the end that the approaches, being protected, may advance with great ſafety and expedition.

9. For this reaſon the beſiegers ſhould always embrace the whole front attacked, in order to have as much ſpace as is requiſite to plant the batteries on the produced faces of the works attacked.

10. Do not begin the attack with works that lie cloſe to one another, or with rentrant angles, which would expoſe the attack to the croſs-fire of the enemy.

Of Inveſting.—The firſt operation of a ſiege is inveſting, The body of troops inveſting a town ought at leaſt to be as ſtrong again as the garriſon; they are to divide themſelves into ſeveral parties, in order to take poſſeſſion of all the avenues leading to the place. By day they ſhould keep themſelves out of the reach of cannon-ſhot; but as ſoon as it is duſk they muſt approach much nearer, the better to be able to ſupport each other.

The inveſting is generally made by cavalry; but when the country is cut with ravins or hollow ways, or when there are woods in the neighbourhood of the place, then there muſt be likewiſe a body of infantry to guard all the avenues, and even to ſtop up, by a kind of retrenchments, ſuch as might be the eaſieſt to penetrate.

A few days after the inveſture, the army arrives, and is diſpoſed round the town, according to the ground taken up by the line of circumvallation, and aſſigned by the engineer who has the direction of the ſiege. As ſoon as the place is inveſted, they begin to trace the line of circumvallation, and afterwards they ſet about its conſtruction.

To trace out the Line of Circumvallation.—Before a general begins the attack of a place, he muſt endeavour to have as exact a plan of it as poſſible, by which he forms a deſign of the circumvallation and the attacks. The plan is rectified after the inveſting as much as the vicinity of the enemy will permit; and thereby he may correct the deſign traced at firſt, as far as there may be occaſion for correction. It is upon ſuch a plan, ſo rectified, that we ſuppoſe a general to proceed. The line of circumvallation being a fortification intended againſt the enemy from without, who ſhould attempt to ſuccour the town, its defences ought to be directed againſt that enemy; that is, they ought to be oppoſite to the town; and the beſieging army ſhould be encamped behind that line, that is, between it and the town. The camp ſhould be, as much as poſſible, without the reach of cannon-ſhot: therefore, as the line of circumvallation ſhould be at a greater diſtance from the place than the camp, the reaſon is ſtill ſtronger for its being alſo out of the reach of the cannon-ſhot; which, whether fired horizontally, or at an angle of 10 or 12 degrees, may be reckoned about 1200 fathoms. As the rear of the camp ſhould not be incommoded by the cannon, this part ought to be above 1200 fathoms diſtant from the place; and we ſhall ſuppoſe that the diſtance ought to be fixed at 1400 fathoms from the covert way. The depth of the camp may be eſtimated at about 30 fathoms. From the front of the line of circumvallation there ſhould be a ſpace of 120 fathoms, to draw up the army in battalia behind the circumvallation; which ſpace added to 30 fathoms, ſuppoſed for the depth of the camp, gives 150 fathoms; and this added to the diſtance of the covert way from the rear of the camp, gives 1550 fathoms for the diſtance from the circumvallation to the covert-way.

This being laid down, if the place be a regular octagon, fortified according to M. Vauban's firſt method, the radius thereof will be 234 fathoms. This diſtance being added to the 1550 fathoms, then we ſhall have 1784. Or we may make it a round number by adding 16 fathoms, which are here of no manner of conſequence, and we ſhall have 1800 fathoms for the diſtance from the center of the place to the line of circumvallation.

The radius of the circumvallation being thus ſettled, from the center of the place, with the diſtance of 1800 fathoms, you are to deſcribe the circumference of a circle round the place. The diameter being 3600 fathoms, the circumference will then take 11,314; then take the diſtance of 120 fathoms, which you are to carry to the circumference above deſcribed. This diſtance will be in this example 93 times, and ſomething over, which differs very little from 120 fathoms; ſo that you may look upon the polygon of this circumvallation as a polygon of 94 ſides, of 120 fathoms each.

The parapet within muſt be ſix or eight feet deep; and without make a ditch parallel to all its parts, three or four fathoms in breadth. The parapet of the circumvallation will be ſeven feet and a half high, and the

depth

depth of the ditch equal to the height of the parapet.

Sometimes a fore-ditch is dug before the lines, 12 or 15 feet in breadth at the top, and ſix or ſeven feet deep; it is made about 12 or 15 fathoms from the ditch of the line. The deſign of it is to ſtop the enemy when they attempt to attack the lines, and to make them loſe both time and men in paſſing over it. As it is expoſed to the fire of the lines, the time the enemy muſt neceſſarily ſpend in croſſing will of courſe occaſion their loſing a great many men; and beſides, the paſſage itſelf may throw them into ſuch diſorder, as ſhall prevent their attacking ſo advantageouſly as they would otherwiſe do, were it not for this obſtruction. Between this fore ditch and the ditch of circumvallation, at the ſiege of Philipſburg, in order to ſtrengthen the defence of the circumvallation, there were likewiſe dug wells, which were ranged chequerwiſe, of about nine feet diameter at the mouth, and ſix or ſeven feet deep. They were ſituated near to each other, to prevent the enemy from paſſing eaſily through the intervening ſpaces. The Spaniards practiſed ſomething of this kind at the ſiege of Arras in 1654. Before the circumvallation, they dug a number of holes two feet diameter, and a foot and a half deep; in which they faſtened ſtakes that were capable of greatly obſtructing the paſſage of the cavalry.

A line of circumvallation requires a ſtrong army to defend it. We have found the circumference of the line of 94 ſides, each of 120 fathoms, to be 11,280 fathoms; out of this number the gorges of the redans are to be deducted, but then their faces are to be added. The gorges have 30 fathoms; and the two faces, which have 50, give an overplus of 20 fathoms on each redan; that is, to the number above mentioned of 11,280 fathoms, add as many times 20 as there are redans, in order to have the entire circumference of the circumvallation, This circumference has 95 redans; therefore we muſt add 94 times 20, or 1880, which will make 13,160 fathoms for the whole circumference. This number being divided by 2282 (which is the number of fathoms contained in a French league) gives about five leagues and a half. Now it is clear, that ſo great an extent of ground requires a very numerous army to guard it. We may make a calculation pretty near, by ſuppoſing that every ſoldier drawn up in a line occupies a ſpace of three feet, that is, half a fathom; that the ſoldiers are four deep; and that the army is drawn up in two lines, which will give eight ranks of ſoldiers. Each rank containing 26,320 ſoldiers, the circumference of the circumvallation being 13,160 fathoms, the eight ranks will therefore make 210,560 men.

To theſe we ſhould likewiſe add about 12,000 or 15,000 men for the works of the attack, which would form an army of about 225,000 men. And as it is not cuſtomary, at leaſt in Europe, to ſend ſuch ſtrong armies into the field, from thence it follows, that the circumvallations, and the lines in general, when they are of a very great extent, are extremely difficult to guard. And indeed the moſt celebrated generals have been divided in their opinions upon this ſubject. They all agree that there are certain caſes in which they may be of ſome advantage, eſpecially when they are of a narrower compaſs, and the deſign of them is to ſtop up the entrance of a country of a ſmall extent; but, if they are very large, it is extremely difficult to defend them when attacked by a ſkilful enemy.

It was heretofore the cuſtom to add great outworks to the lines, ſuch as horn and crown works, tenailles, &c. All the circumvallations of the towns that were beſieged during the wars between Spain and Holland, under the princes of Orange, were remarkable for this ſort of works. Theſe have been ſince laid aſide, becauſe we find that even a line, with its ſimple redans, is very difficult to guard; and ſuch a number of outworks does but increaſe its circumference. The modern lines have only a few ſmall half-moons before the gates of the circumvallation, placed, like thoſe of the towns, againſt the middle of the curtains; the entrance is ſhut up by wooden barriers, and ſometimes by chevaux-de-frize, and other contri-

vances, which will hinder the paſſage from being eaſily forced.

The lines, having very little elevation, ſtand in no need of baſtions to be flanked in all their parts, like thoſe in the circuit of a town. Redans, which are of more ſimple and expeditious conſtruction, are ſufficient. The angle they make with the curtain is always very obtuſe, to the end that the ſoldier being placed on the face of the redan, may be the better able to defend its approach. It is cuſtomary indeed to make baſtions in thoſe parts where the lines form ſuch angles as could not be ſufficiently defended by redans. Yet, whenever it may judged neceſſary, the line of circumvallation may be fortified with baſtions. The greateſt part of the lines at the ſiege of Philipſburg was flanked in this manner. The baſtions increaſe the circumference of the circumvallation; and probably the reaſon why they were uſed at the ſiege of Philipſburg, was becauſe the circumvallation was of very ſmall extent.

At the point of the redans, batteries are erected to fire the cannon a barbette over the parapet; and the ſame is practiſed wherever the cannon are placed on the line of circumvallation.

(To be continued.)

HISTORY OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE.—Continued from page 77.

THE naval force of the Turks is by no means conſiderable. Their grand fleet conſiſted of not more than ſeventeen or eighteen ſail of the line in the laſt war, and thoſe not in very good condition; at preſent their number is leſſened. Their gallies are now of no uſe as ſhips of war; but there are about twenty large veſſels called caravellas, which belong to merchants, and in time of war are frequently taken into the ſervice of the Porte, and carry forty guns. Theſe were the veſſels, of which ſeveral were loſt, during the laſt war, in the Liman, and between Kilburon and Ochakof. Their ſhips in general are roomy, and larger, for the number of guns, than ours. In regard to their conſtruction, they are built of good oak wood, but, the timbers being too far aſunder, they are very weak. From the ſlightneſs of their make they are liable ſoon to become hogged; to prevent which, they build them with their decks curved up, ſo that, when the two ends ſettle, the veſſels become ſtraight. Such ſhips do not laſt long, and are ſubject to be leaky. In 1778, the fineſt ſhip in the fleet foundered in the Black Sea; being too weak, ſhe worked her caulking out, and leaked between all her planks. The famous captain paſha, Haſſan, attributed it to the bad caulking, and, when the fleet came back into the port of Conſtantinople, he ordered all the captains of the ſhips of war to attend in perſon the caulking of their own ſhips all the time, on pain of death. One of them, being one day tired of ſitting by his ſhip, went home to his houſe, not above a quarter of a mile off. The captain paſha happened to go himſelf to the arſenal to ſee the work, examined the caulking, found fault, and aſked for the captain; the truth was obliged to be told him; he ſat down on a ſmall carpet, ſent one man for his blunderbuſs, and another to call the captain; as ſoon as the unfortunate man came near him, he took up his blunderbuſs and ſhot him dead without ſpeaking a word to him. "Take and bury him," he ſaid, "and let the other captains attend him to the grave, and the caulking be ſuſpended till they return."

The ſhape of their ſhips' bottoms is conſidered by all thoſe who are judges as the moſt perfect. It is certain they are very faſt ſailers, but their upper works are very inferior to the ſhips of other nations. It is for the ſake of ſtrength, and the improvement of their upper works, that they have ſometimes employed French ſhipbuilders. They build their ſhips at Meteline, Stanchio, Sinope, or at Conſtantinople. Thoſe at Sinope coſt (a ſhip of the line) only 9,000l. without their guns and rigging. Their guns are always of braſs. It appears therefore that the Turks might eaſily have ſhips of the beſt conſtruction; but

but they have no nurſery for ſeamen. The Greeks navigate their veſſels, together with a few Malteſe and other ſlaves, and theſe are very timorous, for on the ſmalleſt accident the captain hangs them. The Turks fight the guns, and ſome of the loweſt claſs aſſiſt in getting up the anchors, pulling at the end of a rope, &c. They, however, row and manage their narrow ſharp boats in the channel of Conſtantinople better than any other people. They get their beſt ſailors from the coaſt of Barbary, but not in great numbers; thoſe employed in the trade of the Black Sea, and who belong to the coaſt of Anatolia, are wretchedly bad; they navigate veſſels of the worſt conſtruction poſſible, which can never fail but before the wind; when the wind changes they run into port; this is the reaſon ſo many mercantile veſſels are loſt in the Euxine, and not from the dangerous navigation of that ſea.

As the eſtabliſhment of the navy has been moſtly taken from the Chriſtians, and has not the authority of their ancient inſtitutions to plead for its abuſes, there would be a great poſſibility of its improvement, were it not for that habitual indolence which leads the Turks quickly to abandon any arduous undertaking. Never was there ſo great a proſpect of improvement in the Turkiſh marine, as that afforded by the exertions of the celebrated Haſſan, captain paſha or high admiral, who was promoted to that important office for his military talents, and the bravery which he diſplayed at Cheſme. He employed all the influence which his official and perſonal character both gave him, and which, under ſultan Abdul Hamid, was almoſt unlimited, to introduce various reforms into the Turkiſh navy, and, had he been properly ſeconded, would have certainly raiſed it to conſiderable importance, though not perhaps to an equality with the Ruſſian fleet.

The name of Haſſan being very common among the Turks, there have been ſeveral Haſſan Paſhas, who have borne the ſupreme command in their marine; it will therefore be proper to diſtinguiſh this illuſtrious man by his ſurname Gazi, or Conqueror, given him by the ſultan—this appellation exactly anſwers to Imperator during the Roman republic. It is uncertain what country gave him birth. He was brought up at Algiers, where he raiſed himſelf to a conſiderable office in the ſervice of the dey. M. de Peyſſonel, who is intereſted in preſenting the beſt pictures of Turkiſh manners, eagerly ſeizes the opportunity of mentioning this great man, and, though in ſome inſtances rather too partially, he upon the whole gives a much more juſt impreſſion of his character than what we gather from Baron de Tott, who had a perſonal enmity to him. The natural abilities of Gazi Haſſan Paſha were great; his defects were thoſe of education. In perſon ſtrong and vigorous, he improved his conſtitution by temperance, and hardened it by the fatigues of a military life. The acts of bravery, which deſervedly elevated the name of Gazi Haſſan above that of any modern Turk, are too numerous and ſtriking to need repetition; they bordered indeed ſometimes upon raſhneſs; and it is upon this account that Tott cenſures his daring attempt at Lemnos. His conduct, however, on that occaſion, well deſerves the applauſe given to it by Peyſſonel; it was one of thoſe daring enterprizes, which by their audacity ſeem to enſure ſucceſs. The Ruſſians were ſurpriſed, unarmed and unprepared, and were forced to embark with the moſt diſgraceful precipitation; it ſeems however a myſtery, why their fleet, formidable as it was, ſhould ſet ſail, and it can only be accounted for from the panic with which the bold exploit of Haſſan had filled them. It has been inſinuated that he was addicted to the unnatural vices too frequent among his countrymen; but this aſperſion is altogether unfounded: he had only one wife, and no concubine.—Cruelty alſo has been laid to his charge, but without ſufficient allowance for the ſtate of things in which he was placed. The command of an undiſciplined and tumultuous force is not always to be preſerved by lenient meaſures; his diſcipline therefore

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was ſevere, his puniſhments ſtriking, and often ſanguinary, but never wantonly cruel; he put ſuddenly to death, but never tortured. Where a ſimilar ſeverity was not called for, he diſplayed a clemency unuſual in a Turk. Though ſtrictly religious, he was mild and equitable to Chriſtians in general; the inhabitants of the Greek iſlands under his dominion, ever found in him a protector, and the Greeks of the Morea, through his influence, were preſerved from total extirpation. His reſpect for Europeans, proceeding from his acuteneſs and liberality, was known to all thoſe reſident at Conſtantinople, and to none more than to the Britiſh ambaſſador, who poſſeſſed his particular friendſhip, and had great influence over him. The reforms and improvements which this great man introduced, and which he would have carried much farther, were very comprehenſive, including both the conſtruction of the veſſels, the education of officers, and the ſupply of ſeamen.

As to the veſſels themſelves, he entirely altered their rigging, and lowered the high poops, which held a great deal of wind, and were very unwieldy and inconvenient in battle; theſe improvements were conducted by an Engliſhman, who rigged the veſſels in the Engliſh manner. He alſo gave them regular tiers of guns; formerly there were guns of all ſizes on the ſame deck; they now only keep on the lower tier, two, four, or ſix, of their large braſs guns, ſome of which carry a ſhot of one hundred pounds, and are placed in the middle of the tier. What was of infinitely more importance to the Turkiſh marine, was the reform which he endeavoured to introduce in the mode of collecting ſailors, and keeping them at all times ready for ſervice. It is uſual, as ſoon as the fleet enters the port of Conſtantinople in autumn, to lay up the ſhips in the harbour, and diſmiſs the ſailors, who all go to their homes till St. George's day, (4th May, N. S.); for in moſt maritime matters they follow the Greek calendar, their own year being compoſed of lunar months, and its periods ſubject to much variation. Before this day the fleet never ſails, ſo that during the winter it lies quite defenceleſs, and an enemy might come down the Black Sea, and deſtroy it in the port of Conſtantinople without oppoſition. Haſſan, foreſeeing this, propoſed building a large edifice at Conſtantinople for the ſailors to live in, as in barracks, that they might be always at hand. The Porte not furniſhing the ſums neceſſary, he built one on a ſmaller ſcale at his own expence; but it is little uſed ſince his death, as the ſailors go to their homes in different parts of the empire as before.

Gazi Haſſan Paſha, who ſo much diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the memorable affair of Cheſmé, was at that time the Turkiſh admiral's captain, or capitana, called alſo vice-admiral by the Europeans, but improperly. That the conduct of Gazi Haſſan on this occaſion diſplayed equal judgment and reſolution cannot be doubted; he would probably have ſucceeded in boarding and taking admiral Spiritof's ſhip, but for the taking fire and blowing up of both veſſels. This event has been attributed to the deſperation of the Ruſſians; but it aroſe accidentally from the wadding of the Ruſſian guns, which ſet fire to the Turkiſh veſſel. The event of the conteſt at Cheſmé is well known: the Turkiſh fleet was totally deſtroyed, owing to the ill conduct of the captains, the cowardice of the men, and to the ignorance of Jaffer Bey, who was afterwards degraded from the poſt of captain paſha, and his place ſupplied by Gazi Haſſan.

In the ſubſequent war, Gazi Haſſan himſelf commanded in the Black Sea; yet notwithſtanding his exertions, his talents, and the great powers with which he was inveſted, the Turkiſh fleet remained in a ſtate of impotence. During the whole of the ſummer of 1788, the captain paſha lay with ſeventeen ſail of the line off the iſland of Berizan. The Ruſſian fleet, conſiſting of three ſail of the line (with only their lower tier of guns in) and a number of ſmall veſſels, lay at a little diſtance from him, between Kilburn and Ochakof, to protect the ſiege, and block up the port of the

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latter place. The captain pasha knew very well that the guns from Kilburon point could not hurt him, as they were masked by the Russian fleet; he was also well acquainted with the channel, and possessed undoubted bravery himself; yet he never dared to sail in and attack the enemy, because he could not rely on his own ships doing their duty, and manœuvring properly. The Russians expected an attack, and thought the event dubious. The remainder of their fleet lay in the port of Sebastopolis, under the command of admiral Wainowitz, and, though not one fourth as strong as the Turks, it sailed to attack the captain pasha, who went out to meet it, and a running fight ensued, which ended to the advantage of the Russians, though they put back to Sebastopolis; and even for this measure the admiral was censured.

In the last campaign of the war, the whole Turkish and Russian fleets met, and fought at sea; and, notwithstanding the very great inferiority of the latter, they were victorious, and pursued the Turks, who were flying ignominiously before them into the Bosphorus of Constantinople. The Russians were already in sight of the entrance, when a frigate reached their admiral with news of the conclusion of peace, which put an end to the pursuit.

As the last hope of the Turks lies in their fortresses, particularly in those of the Dardanelles, which they believe impregnable, we shall add the following observations on this subject. They are ignorant of the art either of fortifying or defending, and, above all, of attacking, places. They have not one fortress in the empire well fortified by art; a few are strong by nature, but none so much so that an enemy could not take them either by a regular siege or by assault. Prince Potemkin, had he chosen, could as easily have taken Ochâkof on the 1st of July, when he appeared before it, as on the $\frac{6}{17}$th of December, when he stormed it under augmented difficulties. It was a political siege.

The Dardanelles, said to be so formidable, may be easily passed by a fleet, or the castles may be beaten down by batteries erected on shore, or by sea, from situations on which the great artillery cannot bear on ships. There are, on each side of the water, fourteen great guns, which fire granite balls: these guns are of brass, with chambers like mortars, twenty-two English feet long, and twenty-eight inches diameter of the bore; they are very near the level of the surface of the water, in arched port-holes or embrasures with iron doors, which are opened only when they are to be fired; the balls cross the water from side to side, as they are a little elevated. These monstrous cannon are not mounted on carriages, but lie on the paved floor, with their breech against a wall; they cannot be pointed, but the gunner must wait till the vessel he intends to fire at is opposite the mouth, and they are at least half an hour in loading one of these guns. All vessels coming from Constantinople are obliged to stop at these castles, and shew their firman, or order from the Porte, to let them pass; but there are examples of vessels in bad weather sailing through the channel without receiving any harm, though the Turks have fired at them. It is true, that in going with the stream, which with a northerly wind runs strong, it is easier for a vessel to pass them, yet with a southerly wind the current runs up, though not so strong; and we believe an English fleet with a brisk gale would pay little attention to these terrible batteries, the guardians of the Turkish capital. There are other batteries of good cannon, but by no means dangerous; some of them at such a distance, and on such high hills, that they are quite useless. The following circumstance proves that the batteries in the channel of Constantinople, and at the entrance from the Black Sea, cannot hurt a fleet sailing in with a fair wind. In the first campaign, one of the Russian vessels (a 64-gun ship) was separated from the fleet cruising in the Black Sea, and, being dismasted in a gale of wind, was forced into the channel of Constantinople; though only under jury-masts, and moving slowly, the Turks, by an incessant fire from all their

their batteries, were not able to ſink, nor even to hurt, her; ſhe caſt anchor in the bay of Buyukderé, after having paſſed all the moſt dangerous batteries, and then ſurrendered herſelf. The captain was an Engliſhman; he was blamed for not continuing his courſe, and ſailing quite through to the Archipelago.

Another fortreſs, whoſe importance has been the ſubject of much diſcuſſion, is Ochákof (ſpelt by the Poles Oczakow, and called by the Turks Ozi); we ſhall therefore take occaſion to rectify a common miſtake reſpecting it. It is aſſerted by ſome, and denied by others, that this fortreſs defends the entrance into the Liman. The report of maſters of merchant veſſels has been inſiſted on, on one ſide, and that of thoſe who have obſerved the courſe ſhips of war take on the other ſide. They were both in the right.

Merchant ſhips, if they are ſmall, as thoſe in the Black Sea generally are, may ſail out of the channel, and go within reach of the guns of Ochakof, but the channel for ſhips of war is at leaſt four miles from Ochakof, and within fifty fathoms of the point of Killburon (not the caſtle), on which the Ruſſians have erected ſtrong batteries, the platforms of which are only two feet above the level of the ſea. Theſe batteries were erected after the Turkiſh fleet entered the Liman, in June 1788, and before all the remainder of it got out after their defeat. The conſequence was, that not one large ſhip did, after that, get out. Six of them attempted to force the paſſage, and were ſunk (though they were not large veſſels) oppoſite the batteries of the point. This obliged the remainder in the Liman, which were ſmaller veſſels, to take ſhelter under the guns of Ochakof, in a ſmall port on the oppoſite ſide, within the Liman, where they were burnt by the Ruſſian fleet on the 1ſt of July. That ſmall veſſels may ſail out of the channel, and out of the reach of the guns at Killburon Point, and even of the fleet in the channel, the captain paſha proved. On the 22d of Auguſt, he ſent twenty-two ſmall veſſels (having 2500 men on-board, and proviſions for the garriſon) from his fleet, with a wind which prevented the Ruſſian fleet going out to ſea to meet them, between the channel and the ſhore of Ochakof; they arrived ſafe without the Ruſſian fleet having fired one gun at them; two of them run aſhore near the town, the reſt ſailed out again as they came, the ſame night.

Had the Ruſſian batteries been conſtructed on the point of Killburon before the Turkiſh fleet entered the Liman, it could not have paſſed them till the Turks had made themſelves maſters of them: it follows that the point of Killburon, and not of Ochakof, is the key of the Boriſthenes.

The preſent reigning ſultan, Selim, has made an attempt to introduce the European diſcipline into the Turkiſh army, and to aboliſh the body of janizaries; an attempt, which, whatever ſucceſs it may ultimately be attended with, will form a memorable epocha in the hiſtory of the empire. A trifling circumſtance gave riſe to it. The grand vizir, Yuſef Paſha, in the late Ruſſian war, had a priſoner who was by birth a Turk, but, being carried early in his youth to Moſcow, he had become a Chriſtian, and found in a Ruſſian nobleman a patron who gave him a good education, and placed him in the army. He was a lieutenant when he was taken priſoner, and had the reputation of being a good officer. The vizir took pleaſure in converſing with him, for he had not wholly forgotten his mother tongue. He repreſented the advantages of the European diſcipline, not only in battle, but in many other points of view, and particularly in ſecuring the army from mutiny. By his perſuaſion the vizir formed a ſmall corps, compoſed of a few indigent Turks, to whom the priſoner taught the European exerciſe, which they uſed to perform before the vizir's tent to divert him.

Peace being concluded, the vizir returned to Conſtantinople, and conducted this little corps with him. They were left at a village a few leagues from the capital. The ſultan, hearing of them, went to ſee *how the infidels fought battles*, as he would have gone to a puppet-ſhow; but he was ſo ſtruck with the ſuperiority of their

fire, that from that inſtant he reſolved to introduce the European diſcipline into his army, and to aboliſh the janizaries; he therefore cauſed the corps to be recruited, ſet apart a branch of the revenue for their maintenance, and finally declared his intention of aboliſhing the inſtitution of janizaries. This ſtep, as might be expected, produced a mutiny, which was only appeaſed by the ſultan's conſenting to continue their pay during their life-times; but he at the ſame time ordered that no recruits ſhould be received into their corps.

The new ſoldiery are taught their exerciſe with the muſket and bayonet, and a few manœuvres. When they are held to be ſufficiently diſciplined, they are ſent to garriſon the fortreſſes on the frontiers. Their officers are all Turks, and are choſen out of thoſe who perform their exerciſe beſt.

The mere inſtitution of this militia is an important event; and Selim may, perhaps, effect by policy, what ſeveral of his anceſtors have attempted by force. Could he put himſelf at the head a diſciplined army, he would conquer the ulema, or great body of prieſts and lawyers, as eaſily as the janizaries; and the Turkiſh power, though it would never again be formidable to Europe, might be reſpectable in Aſia. The ulema ſee their danger, and oppoſe the changes with all their might. The whole is too new, has too many difficulties to encounter, and has made too ſmall a progreſs, for us to form an opinion how far the ſultan will ultimately ſucceed. Perhaps the recent circumſtance of having Sir Sidney Smith to aſſiſt the Turkiſh army, with the diſcipline and bravery of the troops under him, will contribute more than any thing elſe, to render this new military eſtabliſhment permanent.

(To be continued.)

NARRATIVE REGARDING HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP RESISTANCE, AT THE TIME OF HER BLOWING UP IN THE STRAITS OF BANCA, JULY 24, 1798. Extracted from the Madras Courier of February 1799.

IN conſequence of certain intelligence brought from the eaſtward by Captain Sheppardſon, of the Venus, that part of the crew of an Engliſh ſhip of war, ſuppoſed to be his majeſty's ſhip the Reſiſtance, which had the misfortune to be blown up in the Straits of Banca ſome months before, had been picked up by ſome prows and carried to Lingan, where the ſurvivors ſtill exiſted in a ſtate of ſlavery, Major Taylor, commanding the garriſon of Malacca, immediately diſpatched a prow to that iſland for the relief of thoſe unfortunate men. In this prow, ſuitably appointed with ſupplies, he ſent a ſepoy, who, being well acquainted with the Malay tongue, was charged with a letter to the ſultan of Lingan, entreating that prince to aſſiſt in the moſt effectual meaſures for the recovery and releaſe of ſuch of the Reſiſtance ſhip's company as he might be able to diſcover in this calamitous ſituation. On the 5th of December the prow returned to Malacca, bringing with her one ſeaman, late of the Reſiſtance's crew, Thomas Scott, by name aged 22 years, a native of Wexford, in Ireland, who relates on examination as follows:

That he formerly belonged to the Cheſterfield South-Sea whaler, from which he remained at Timor Beſar for three years, in the Dutch employ, till the capture of that place, when he entered on-board the Reſiſtance, of 44 guns, Capt. Edward Pakenham.

On the 23d of July, 1798, a ſloop, her prize, had at that time fallen ſo much aſtern as to be entirely out of ſight, but the latter joined about one o'clock next morning, dropping anchor under the ſtern of the Reſiſtance. The officer of the deck, Lieutenant Cuthbert, hailed the ſloop in order to put her commander on-board, but, not being heard, they reconciled the Malay captain to this ſhort further detention, by the aſſurance that he ſhould depart for his veſſel with the morning's dawn, a dawn, alas! neither was to ſee; for Scott the narrator, ſleeping at the larboard ſide of the quarter-deck (as it was ſo fine a night that he did not wiſh to retire

to his birth below), was ſuddenly awaked by a fierce blaze that ſeized his clothes and hair, ſucceeded in the inſtant by a tremendous exploſion, from the ſhock of which, he conjectures, he became utterly ſenſeleſs for five minutes or more.

He computes this dreadful accident to have taken place about four o'clock in the morning, 24th July 1798, from the day appearing about an hour after he was blown up: but how it did or could happen, circumſtanced as the ſhip then was, he profeſſes himſelf totally unable to offer an opinion, or hazard a conjecture.

When he recovered a little, he found himſelf half ſuffocated with water, floating and ſtruggling, with twelve others, in the ſame ſituation, the ſmall remainder of the ſhip's company to which they had juſt belonged. He made ſhift with theſe to reach the netting of the ſhip on the ſtarboard ſide, which juſt remained above the water.

At the dawn of the day the people belonging to the ſloop, then out of hail aſtern, who muſt eaſily have diſcovered the condition of the wreck, and heard the repeated ſhouts of the wretched beings clinging to it, callous to every impulſe of humanity, after the diſcharge of a ſingle muſquet, having weighed anchor, ſtood over, without regarding their ſituation, to the iſland of Banca. The weather continuing mild, and the water ſmooth, they ſet to work about eleven in the forenoon to make a raft of what pieces of timber they were able to pick up around them; to accompliſh which they were fortunately enabled by means of the main-yard, which lying along-ſide the wreck furniſhed them with ropes ſufficient for laſhings; it alſo gave them cloth for a ſail, which they fixed to the maſt of the jolly-boat; and they compleated their taſk by making a platform upon it of ſuch planks as they could find.

From the ſhock and ſevere ſcorching all the ſurvivors had experienced, they were unable to accompliſh their work before one o'clock P. M. in fact, four or five only of the number were left in any circumſtances to bear a part in it; the united labour of whom was very inſufficient to ſecure as it ought the raft they had thus contrived. Add to this, the ſolicitude they muſt have felt in their diſtreſsful condition, to reach the ſhore before night; and this the more, as the piece of the wreck by which they clung would only bear the weight of the moſt ſhattered amongſt them, (James Sullivan and Robert Palloyne, ſeamen,) and to whom the compaſſion of their comrades had agreed accordingly to give the preference by mounting them upon it, a ſingle pumpkin being at the ſame time the amount of all the ſuſtenance the whole party had to depend on. Having committed themſelves to this raft, they made ſail for the neareſt ſhore, which was the low land of Sumatra, diſtant about three leagues, and about ſix leagues to the ſouth of the Dutch ſettlement of Palambang. About 7 o'clock it came to blow freſh, and the ſea ran high with a ſtrong current now ſetting in againſt them. They were yet a conſiderable diſtance from the land, when the laſhings of their raft began to give way, and itſelf to go to pieces. Not only every plank of the platform was preſently waſhed off; but, to complete the miſery of their ſituation, their maſt and ſail were carried away. But reſource, not deſpair, is the character of a Britiſh ſeaman. Seeing an anchor-ſtock, which being lately a part of the raft, and which promiſed more ſecurity to thoſe who might be able to reach it, floating a conſiderable way from them, S. Scott, being the ſtouteſt of the party, reſolved to ſwim after it, and encouraging quarter-maſter Alexander, Mr. M'Carthy, John Nutton, and Joſeph Scott, ſeamen, to follow his example, they all fetched it in ſafety.

It was at this time one o'clock A. M. and clear moon-light; eight poor ſouls ſtill remained by the raft, (Palloyne being dead,) who ſeeing this part of their number, from whoſe exertions alone a ray of hope might be entertained, thus conſult their own ſafety by the only poſſible chance for it, bewailed their ſeparation bitterly. The adventurers on the anchor-ſtock

loſt

loſt ſight, in another hour, of the forlorn companions of their diſtreſs, of whom they never heard nor ſaw more. By means of two ſpars laſhed acroſs, to keep it from reeling, they continued to be borne in ſafety upon this, till about nine o'clock next morning; when the current, changing again, ſet them faſt towards the land, under the lee of which, though they had been driven out farther to ſea than they were when they left the wreck, they fortunately arrived, with the help of a paddle, about nine o'clock the ſame night (25th). Some ſurf running along the ſhore, they found it a matter of no ſmall difficulty, in their exhauſted and weakly ſtate, after betaking themſelves to ſwimming again, to reach the beach.

Having thus providentially effected their eſcape from the dangers of the deep, others, no leſs formidable, ſtared them in the face upon this deſert coaſt; or a coaſt, if not deſert, only preſſed by the footſteps of men ſcarce leſs ſavage than the wild beaſts that roamed in its adjoining thickets. The firſt care of the ſeamen was, after their fatigues and ſufferings, to gather leaves and dry graſs, with which they made themſelves a bed, whereon to repoſe. On this they ſlept ſound till morning, when, awakened by the call of thirſt, they went to look for water, which they found at hand; but no manner of refreſhment beſides, not even a ſingle ſhell-fiſh, could they diſcover. In this deplorable condition, and almoſt naked (a ſingle jacket and a couple of ſhirts being their whole ſtock of clothes,) they remained ſtarving till about four o'clock the ſame afternoon (26th), being a term of three whole nights and two days from the time of being blown up; when ſtraggling along the ſhore, and almoſt in utter deſpair of all human ſuccour, one of the party diſcovered a Malay prow, lying in a bight, hardly a quarter of a mile from them. Upon this they conſulted what was to be done, and it was reſolved that T. Scott, being able to talk the Dutch and Malay tongues fluently, ſhould approach ſingly, whilſt the reſt kept out of ſight; and well it was for them that ſuch was the plan and precaution they obſerved; for had they all advanced together, unarmed and defenceleſs as they were, it is almoſt a moral certainty that not a life would have been ſpared. On a nearer approach he preſently diſcovered four more pirate prows with the firſt, ſome of the people belonging to which were at work on the ſhore, repairing a boat. On perceiving Scott, their head man immediately made towards him, with an uplifted axe in his hand; upon a loud ſhout given by whom, a crowd followed, equally determined to put him to death; but falling upon his knees, and ſupplicating for mercy in their own tongue, the chief relented, and forbade any of his people to do their priſoner harm. They aſked him earneſtly what countrymen he was, and what he wanted amongſt them? He replied he was an unfortunate Engliſhman, one of a ſmall remainder that ſurvived the accident which had lately befallen his ſhip. They repeated the queſtion whether he was actually an Engliſhman? and charged him, if a man of the Dutch nation belonged to the number ſaved, that he ſhould diſcover him to them at his peril. Being anſwered in the negative, the chief (or rajah, as they ſtiled him) enquired particularly whether their captain ſurvived, in which caſe he would undertake himſelf to convey them all ſafe to Malacca; but his people, as well as the Malay chief himſelf, vowed, that, if the party that accident had put into their hands had been Dutch, no conſideration ſhould have induced them to ſhew quarter to a ſingle man. Some of the pirates were now directed to where the ſeamen were, who preſently returned with them, trembling under the moſt alarming apprehenſion that they ſhould be maſſacred, as they conceived Scott had already been; for they had ſeen the latter ſurrounded by an angry and threatening crowd, themſelves undiſcovered. On their arrival, all four were made to ſit down, till they fully ſatisfied their curioſity, by aſking a thouſand queſtions relative to the ſhip and their priſoners. The next ſtep the pirates took was to divide the captives, each of the rajahs taking two

into his own boat, the quarter-maſter and Hutton into one, the two Scotts into the other. It was now paſt ſix o'clock, P. M. when the almoſt famiſhed ſeamen at laſt had the wants of nature relieved, by a plentiful meal of fiſh and rice, which they had ſerved to them in each of the boats. The time allowed for this refreſhment being expired, the five prows immediately put off for the Reſiſtance's wreck, but after a vain ſearch of two whole days they returned without being able to pick up any part of the ſhip or of her contents. Some ſeamen's cheſts containing a few dollars and articles of little value, however, and a few of the bodies, continued to be waſhed on ſhore from time to time for ſome days after.

While theſe five prows, which formed a part of a fleet of eighteen or twenty, that were diſtributed along the land, remained cruiſing ſeparately up and down the Straits, on the look-out for trading craft from China, Java, &c. (which might be about three weeks,) the Malays continued to behave towards their priſoners ſo as to leave them no great cauſe to complain.

About the 25th of Auguſt, the Prow Rajah, or principal prow, in which the narrator was, at nine A. M. fell in with a ſloop from Java. The crew of this veſſel, under cover of the preceding night, had abandoned her, betaking to their boats, and eſcaped to the neareſt ſhore, making the beſt of their way, probably with what ſpecie they had, for the neighbouring town of Banca, to which they were believed to be bound, and where they were ſecure of protection. For, ſeeing this formidable prow, which carried one 12-pounder, two ſwivels, and a proportion of muſquetry, ſwords, &c. lying at anchor to windward; and being well aſcertained, from her ſtrength and appearance, what ſhe was, as well as that no mercy was to be expected from the ſanguinary band aboard her; they wiſely made this ſacrifice to their perſonal ſecurity. Before the Prow Rajah boarded the ſloop, the Engliſh ſeamen had the promiſe of a ſmall dividend of any cloth, or proviſions, that might be found on-board. Being laden, however, only with ſalt and oil, a ſmall proportion of fowls, rice, and cocoa-nuts, part of her ſtock, came to their ſhare in common with the other hands. The prow proceeded from hence with the ſloop for Penobang, a town of the iſland of Lingan, which they reached in three days, and their prize fetched the captors 1500 rix-dollars. Here the two Scotts were ſeparated, Joſeph being ſent in the prize to the town of Lingan, and Thomas remained with the Rajah of the Prow, behind, at Penobang. The pirates have a ſmall fort, or block-houſe, at this place, ſurrounded by water, mounting a good many guns, which are occaſionally run out of their houſes, and theſe are erected univerſally upon ſtakes or piles. Thomas Scott remained here as a ſlave, with the rajah of the prow, his maſter, four or five weeks, when he had the news of quarter-maſter M'Carthy, and Hutton, arriving in the ſmall prow at Lingan; that the young rajah, who commanded that prow, had very liberally and humanely rejected any ranſom for his captives, and freely preſented them to the ſultan. A few days afterwards he heard that his nameſake (Joſeph) Scott had been ranſomed of the Tunor men, aboard the prize, where it was his fate to be diſpoſed of for 15 rix-dollars; and finally, that the Sultan of Lingan had, with an alacrity and generoſity which at once ſtamp the natural diſpoſition of his heart and the regard and reſpect he bears towards the Britiſh nation, provided all the Britiſh ſeamen, of whom he appears to have had any knowledge, with a prow to tranſport them to Penang. Thus did the national character of the land from which theſe poor fellows ſprung, become a bleſſing to its individuals in the moſt trying and perilous ſituations imaginable. It would not become us to reverſe the medal and make the alluſion, however it might apply to any other country, whoſe conduct towards, and conſequently experience from, the Malay iſlanders, has been ſo widely different. It was not till nine days after the liberation and departure of his comrades for Penang, that

that Thomas Scott was brought up by his owner from Penobang to Lingan, about half a day's ſail, and there ſold in the market for 35 rix dollars.

This purchaſer was another rajah (or head man), who proved to him a kinder and more conſiderate maſter than the former; he had now a better allowance of victuals, more liberty, the gift of a cloth to cover him, and an handkerchief. Lamenting the hardſhip of his fate, on being the only one of his countrymen left in bondage, his new maſter encouraged him by the aſſurance that whenever he, Scott, ſhould be able to pay him back the original amount of his purchaſe, he would immediately releaſe him. But his deliverance, and that from a quarter totally unimagined and unexpected, was in the diſpenſation of Heaven, then in its turn, at hand; for next day, to his unſpeakable joy, he found the ſultan had become the ranſomer alſo from the Macaſſar Rajah. Being ordered into the preſence of his benefactor, he was given to underſtand, that in conſequence of a letter received by the ſultan the preceding day from Major Taylor, commanding at Malacca, requeſting the ſultan's attention and relief to any of the crew of his majeſty's ſhips which might be found in thoſe parts (too certain intelligence of which had been given him at Malacca), he, the ſultan, was happy to diſcover that there yet remained another Engliſhman, of whom he before had no knowledge, on the iſland, and to whom he could have the pleaſure of beſtowing his liberty, uſing ſeveral other kind expreſſions. Accordingly, after a delay of nine days of the prow diſpatched by Major Taylor to Lingan, Scott had the ſultan's permiſſion to depart for Malacca, where the prow arrived with him on the 5th of December, after a tedious paſſage of 14 days; and where, upon official examination, he delivered the above report to the commanding officer, offering to atteſt the ſame (to the beſt of his belief and knowledge) at the time, or whenever he might be called upon.

Officers, Ship's Company, &c. belonging to, or on-board his Majeſty's Ship Reſiſtance, when ſhe blew up, as well as Scott can recollect.

Capt. Ed. Pakenham, Commander.

Lieutenants.

Mr. Haughton, 1ſt.
Mr. Cuthbert, 2d.
Mr. Mackay, 3d.
Mr. Powys, Surgeon.
Mr. Hunt, Maſter.
Mr. Roſenhagen, Lieutenant of Marines.
Mr. Brown, Maſter at Arms.
Mr. Dawſon, Gunner.
Mr. Pike, Boatſwain.
Mr. ——, Carpenter.
Mr. Marcer, Purſer.
Mr. Harwood, Maſter's Mate.

Midſhipmen.

Mr. Walſh.
Mr. Durham.
Mr. Courtnay.
Mr. Woolfe, and two others.
3 Maſter's Mates.
Mr. Evan, Coxſwain.
Mr. ——, Surgeon's Mate.
Serjeant Stevens, of the Marines.
5 Quarter-maſters; the 6th, Mr. M'Carthy, being ſaved.
4 Boatſwain's Mates.
About 30 Marines, and 250 Seamen.
3 Engliſh Women, married on-board.
1 Malay, ditto, of Amboyna.
14 Spaniſh Priſoners, taken in the prize brig.

THE WOODEN LEG.—AN HELVETIC TALE.

ON the mountain from whence the torrent of Runti precipitates into the valley, a young ſhepherd fed his goats. His pipe called Echo gaily from the hollow rocks, and Echo bade the vallies ſeven times reſound his ſongs melodious. On a ſudden he perceived a man climbing with pain the mountain's ſide. The man was old; years had blanched his head. A ſtaff bent beneath his heavy tottering ſteps, for he had a wooden leg. He approached the young man, and ſeated himſelf by him on the moſs of the rock. The young ſhepherd looked at him with ſurpriſe, and his eyes were fixed on the wooden leg. My ſon, ſaid the old man, ſmiling, do you

you not think that, infirm as I am, I ſhould have done better to have remained in the valley! Know, however, that I make this journey but once a-year, and this leg, as you ſee it, my friend, is more honourable to me than are to many the moſt ſtrait and active. I don't doubt, father, replied the ſhepherd, but it is very honourable to you, though, I dare ſay, another would be more uſeful. Without doubt, you are tired. Will you drink ſome milk from my goats, or ſome of the freſh water that ſpouts below from the hollow of the rock?

Old Man. I like the frankneſs painted on thy viſage. A little freſh water will be ſufficient. If you will bring it me hither, you ſhall hear the hiſtory of this wooden leg. The young ſhepherd ran to the fountain, and ſoon returned.

When the old man had quenched his thirſt, he ſaid, Let young people, when they behold their fathers maimed, and covered over with ſcars, adore the Almighty power, and bleſs their valour; for without that you would have bowed your necks beneath the yoke, inſtead of thus baſking in the ſun's warmth, and making the echos repeat your joyful notes. Mirth and gaiety inhabit theſe hills and vallies, while your ſongs reſound from one mountain to the other, Liberty! ſweet liberty! All we ſee around us is our own. We cultivate our own fields with pleaſure. The crops we reap are ours; and the time of the harveſt is with us rejoicing days.

Young Shepherd. He does not deſerve to be a freeman, who can forget that his liberty was purchaſed with the blood of his forefathers.

Old Man. But who, in their place, would not have done as they did? Ever ſince that bloody day of Nefels, I come once a-year to the top of this mountain; but I perceive that I am now come for the laſt time. From hence I ſtill behold the order of the battle where liberty made us conquerors. See, it was on that ſide the army of the enemy advanced; thouſands of lances glittered at a diſtance, with more than two hundred horſemen covered with ſumptuous armour. The plumes that ſhaded their helmets nodded as they marched, and the earth reſounded with their horſes hoofs. Our little troop was already broken. We were but three or four hundred men. The cries of the defeat were re-echoed from every ſide, and the ſmoke of Nefels in flames filled the valley, and ſpread with horror along the mountains. However, at the bottom of a hill, where we now are, our chief had placed himſelf. He was there, where thoſe two pines ſhoot up from the edge of that pointed rock. I think I ſee him now, ſurrounded by a ſmall number of warriors, firm, immoveable, and calling around him the diſperſed troops. I hear the ruſtling of the ſtandard that he waved in the air; it was like the ſound of the wind that precedes a hurricane. From every ſide they ran towards him. Doſt thou ſee thoſe floods ruſh down from the mountain? Stones, rocks, and trees, overthrown, in vain oppoſe their courſe; they overleap or beat down all before them, and meet together at the bottom of that pool:—ſo we ran to the cry of our general, cutting our way through the enemy. Ranked around the hero, we made a vow, and God was our witneſs, to conquer or die. The enemy, advancing in order of battle, poured down impetuouſly upon us; we attacked them in our turn. Eleven times we returned to the charge, but, always forced to retire to the ſhelter of theſe hills, we there cloſed our ranks, and became unſhaken as the rock by which we were protected. At laſt, inforced by 30 Swiſs warriors, we fell ſuddenly on the enemy, like the fall of a mountain, or as ſome mighty rock deſcends, rolls through the foreſt, and with a horrid cruſh lays waſte the trees that interrupt its courſe. On every ſide the enemy, both horſe and foot, confounded in a moſt dreadful tumult, overthrew each other to eſcape our rage. Grown furious by the combat, we trod under foot the dead and dying, to extend vengeance and death ſtill farther. I was in the middle of the battle. A horſeman of the enemy in his flight rode over me, and cruſhed my leg. The ſoldier who fought the neareſt to me, ſeeing my

my condition, took me on his ſhoulders, and ran with me out of the field of battle. A holy father was proſtrate on a rock not far diſtant, and imploring Heaven to aid us.—Take care, good father, of this warrior, my deliverer cried; he has fought like a ſon of Liberty! He ſaid, and flew back to the combat. The victory was our's, my ſon, it was our's! but many of us were left extended on the heaps of the enemy. Thus the weary mower repoſes on the ſheaves himſelf has made. I was carefully attended; I was cured; but never could find out the man to whom I owe my life. I have fought him in vain, I have made vows and pilgrimages, that ſome ſaint of Paradiſe, or ſome angel, would reveal him to me. But, alas! all my efforts have been fruitleſs. I ſhall never in this life ſhew him my gratitude. The young ſhepherd, having heard the old warrior, with tears in his eyes, ſaid:—No, father, in this life you can never ſhew him your gratitude. The old man, ſurpriſed, cried, Heavens! what doſt thou ſay? Doſt thou know, my ſon, who my deliverer was?

Young Shepherd. I am much deceived, if it was not my father. Often he has told me the ſtory of that battle, and often I have heard him ſay, I wonder if the man I carried from the battle be ſtill alive!

Old Man. O angels of heaven! was that generous man thy father?

Young Shepherd. He had a ſcar here (pointing to his left cheek): he had been wounded with a lance; perhaps it was before he carried you from the field.

Old Man. His cheek was covered with blood when he bore me off. O my child! my ſon!

Young Shepherd. He died two years ago; and, as he was poor, I am forced for ſubſiſtence to keep theſe goats. The old man embraced him, and ſaid, Heaven be praiſed! I can recompenſe thee for his generoſity. Come, my ſon! come with me, and let ſome other keep thy goats.

They deſcended the hill together, and walked towards the old man's dwelling. He was rich in land and flocks, and a lovely daughter was his only heir. My child, ſaid he to her, he that ſaved my life was the father of this young ſhepherd. If thou canſt love him, I ſhall be happy to ſee you united. The young man was an amiable perſon; health and pleaſure ſhone in his countenance; locks of yellow gold ſhaded his forehead, and the ſparkling fire of his eyes was ſoftened by a ſweet modeſty. The young maiden, with an ingenuous reſerve, aſked three days to reſolve; but the third appeared to her a very long one. She gave her hand to the young ſhepherd; and the old man, with tears of joy, ſaid to them: My bleſſing reſt upon you, my children! This day has made me the moſt happy of mortals.

THE COLONY OF SURINAM.

THIS valuable part of Guiana was originally an Engliſh ſettlement: the ſucceſsful enterprize againſt it recorded in p. 128, is therefore to be conſidered, perhaps, not in the light of a ſeizure, but of a re-capture. The following ſketch of its hiſtory may not be unacceptable.

The firſt ſettlement in this quarter was formed ſoon after the reſtoration, when Lord Willoughby, then governor of Barbadoes, obtained a grant of the whole country, of which Sir Walter Raleigh had previouſly taken poſſeſſion, from King Charles II.—His lordſhip planted his colony on the river Surinam, from which this large ſettlement derives its name, and it was ſoon in a flouriſhing condition.

The Engliſh ſettlers were, however, not ſuffered to remain for a long time in a ſtate of tranquillity. Exaſperated at the ſucceſs of our countrymen in North America, where they had made themſelves maſters of what was then called the New Netherlands, now the province of New York, the Dutch ſent a ſquadron of four men of war, with 300 ſoldiers, under the command of Commodore Creiſſen, to attack the colony of Surinam.

On his arrival on the coaſt of Guiana, he learned that Paramaribo, the principal

principal fort belonging to the Engliſh, was not in a ſtate of defence, if attacked on the land ſide. In order to profit by this diſcovery, Creiſſen ſailed up the river Surinam under Engliſh colours, and was not ſuſpected to be an enemy until he came abreaſt of the fort. The commandant, then, finding that they could not anſwer the ſignals, fired upon the Dutch ſhips. Creiſſen anſwered by pouring in his whole broadſide, but without doing any particular damage, and immediately landed his forces.

The Engliſh, who had hitherto lived in great ſecurity, were not prepared to defend themſelves againſt the Dutch troops, and a capitulation enſued, by virtue of which it was agreed, that all who thought proper to take an oath of ſubmiſſion to the ſtates of Zealand ſhould remain in quiet poſſeſſion of their eſtates.

The Engliſh made no attempt to recover the ſettlement; and at the peace of Breda it was agreed that the Dutch ſhould keep Surinam, and the Engliſh the province of New York.

Surinam and its diſtrict, it is obſervable, enjoys a more regular and uniform temperature of climate than any country between the tropics, from the regularity of the trade winds during the day, the land breezes which ſucceed in the evening, and the refreſhing dews at night, which cool the air; ſo that the heat, far from being exceſſive, is ſeldom diſagreeable.

The colony of Surinam ſurrendered on the 20th of Auguſt, and the Britiſh troops took poſſeſſion of Fort New Amſterdam, the principal fortreſs, on the following day.

The garriſon of Fort New Amſterdam conſiſted of about 750 men, 500 of whom were the Walloon guards, and 250 Dutch troops, who were allowed to march out with the honours of war. On the 22d, the redoubt Leyden, and battery Friderici, the redoubt and battery Purmerent, Fort Zeelandia, and the town of Paramaribo, the capital of this ſettlement, were taken poſſeſſion of by the Britiſh troops in his majeſty's name. It became impoſſible, from the diſtances of the rivers Marawina and Saramaca, to take immediate poſſeſſion of the ſeveral poſts thereon ſituated; but the troops who formerly occupied them, having ſince entered into his majeſty's ſervice, now hold them for the Britiſh government. The troops found in this colony, as well as the inhabitants, evince the utmoſt ſatisfaction, and appear perfectly contented and happy in the change that has taken place.

ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN THE ENGLISH AND DUTCH FLEETS OFF THE NORTH FORELAND, SEPT. 28, 1652.

THE Engliſh fleet was commanded by Blake; the grand fleet of Holland was commanded by De Witt and De Ruyter. Blake divided his fleet into three ſquadrons; the firſt of which he commanded in perſon; the ſecond was under Vice-admiral Penn; and the third under Rear-admiral Bourne. On the 28th of September, 1652, about three in the afternoon, the engagement began. The Dutch were ſheltered behind a ſand-bank, and in the attack many of the Engliſh ſhips ran aground, ſo that they were obliged to deſiſt, until De Witt, quitting his retreat, bravely invited an action. The Engliſh rear-admiral firſt began the onſet, and was gallantly ſeconded by the whole fleet. A Dutch man of war, attempting to board the Sovereign, was inſtantly ſunk by the firſt broadſide which ſhe diſcharged; two other Dutch men of war were ſunk, and a fourth blown up during the fight. Their rear-admiral and two of their captains were made priſoners. De Witt was hereupon glad to retire, and in his flight was followed by the Engliſh fleet, till night intervened; and the next day the chaſe was continued quite to the harbours of Holland. Blake then returned in triumph to the Downs, and from thence into port, having had about three hundred men killed, and as many wounded; to the accommodation of the latter of whom the parliament paid particular attention: they likewiſe ſent their thanks to the admiral and his officers.

SELECT

SELECT POETRY.

THE SAILOR's MAXIM.

A SONG. By Mr. DIBDIN.

OF us tars 'tis reported again and again,
That we sail round the world, yet know nothing of men;
And, if this assertion is made with a view
To prove sailors know nought of men's follies, 'tis true.
How should Jack practise treach'ry, disguise, and foul art,
In whose honest face you may read his fair heart.
Of that maxim still ready example to give,
Better death earn'd with honour than ignobly to live.

How can he wholesome Truth's admonitions defy,
On whose manly brow never sat a foul lie;
Or the free-born protector how Virtue offend,
To a foe how be cruel? how ruin a friend?
If in danger he risk his professional strife,
There his honour is safe though he venture his life.
Of that maxim still ready example to give,
Better death earn'd with honour than ignobly to live.

But to put it at worst, from fair Truth could he swerve,
And betray the kind friend he'd pretended to serve;
While snares laid with craft his fair honour trepan,
Man betray him to error, himself but a man!
If Repentance and Shame to his aid come too late,
Wonder not if in battle he rush on his fate.
Of that maxim still ready example to give,
Better death earn'd with honour than ignobly to live.

THE MAID OF THE VALLEY.

From the IRISH.

HAVE you not seen the charmer of the vale?
Nor heard her praise, in love's fond accents dress?
Nor how that love has turn'd my youth so pale?
Nor how those graces rob my soul of rest?

That softest cheek, where dimpling cherubs play;
That bashful eye, whose beams dissolve the heart;
Ah, gaze no more, fond wretch!—no longer stay!
'Tis death!—but ah! 'tis worse than death to part!

May blessings round the happy mansion wait,
That guards that form, in tender beauty dress;
Those lips, of truth and smiles the rosy seat!
Those matchless charms, by every bard confest!

That slender brow!—that hand so dazzling fair,
No silk its hue or softness can express;
No feather'd songsters can their down compare
With half the beauty those fair hands possess!

Love in thy every feature couch'd a dart;
O'er thy fair face and bosom's white he play'd;
Love in thy golden tresses chain'd my heart,
And heaven's own smile thy witching face array'd!

Not Deirdre's charms, that on each bosom stole,
And led the champions of our isle away;
Nor she whose eyes threw fetters o'er the soul,
The fam'd Blanaide, like thee the heart could sway!

Of beauty's garden, O thou fairest flower!
Accept my vows, and truth for treasure take!
Oh! deign to share with me love's blissful power,
Nor constant faith for fleeting wealth forsake!

My muse her harp shall at thy bidding bring,
And roll th' heroic tide of verse along;
And Fidian chiefs and arms shall wake the string,
And love and war divide the lofty song!

SURRENDER of the DUTCH FLEET.

WHAT beauteous form upon yon rock's proud height
Lifts her white hands, in pious praise, on high?
Exulting throbs her bosom with delight,
Maternal transport fires her beaming eye!

The Royal Lion, with triumphant roar,
Proclaims Britannia, as he stalks along!
His deep voice echoes on her happy shore,
And joins her children's gratulating song.

Majestic sea! where'er thy billows flow
Our fame has spread, our naval spirit shone:
Yes, thou hast seen surrounding nations bow
To this proud flag, and yield thee all our own.

Ye noble few, who, for your country's fame,
Have fought with ardour on an hoſtile coaſt,
What honours wait on yours—on Duncan's name!
Britannia's greateſt glory! proudeſt boaſt!

And you, lamented ſoldiers! you who fell
In her dear cauſe, to you what tears are giv'n!
Ev'n in our raptur'd hearts the ſigh ſhall ſwell,
That wafts your conſecrated name to Heav'n.

Spirits of Valour, ſpare the muſe, whoſe lyre,
The lofty ſubject can but feebly raiſe:
Ah! did her genius glow with Milton's fire,
It ſhould be ſacred to her country's praiſe.

ODE TO PLEASURE.

By PETER PINDAR.

SWEET Nymph of Smile—to thee I bow—
Thou art my goddeſs—to thy ſhrine
For ever let me pay my vow;
Let ev'ry wiſh that ſprings be thine;
Whate'er I touch, taſte, ſmell, and hear, and ſee,
Thy hand muſt offer—all muſt come from thee.

Avaunt the tribe of undertakers!
The gloomy ſouls—the vile mouth-makers,
A ſighing, groaning, hypocritic, crew,
Cramm'd with thoſe devils, baptiz'd by by mortals blue!

I will not lick life's diſh, not I,
While a good feaſt is in my pow'r;
Nor aſk a cloud to dim my eye,
While thou wilt give a ſummer hour.

I loath the family of Crape—
I like thy gifts in every ſhape—
The heart ſhould be a ball-room—gay appear—
Not like a Huntingtonian's viſage, drear,
Of horrors full, and apprehenſions—
Trembling—afraid of heav'n's intentions.

Fancy ſhall raiſe no ſpectres from the tomb;
Pale gentry, fond of melancholy gloom,
I'll dwell not upon marrowbone and ſpade,
Give me life's ſubſtance—fools may hug the ſhade.
Be mine the fiddle, fife, and drum,
Love-ſqueezes, laugh, and buſy hum.

I'll ſee no grizzly demons when I'm dying;
Nor apparitions with their mealy faces,
To frighten one with roaſting, grilling, frying—
No! let my chamber hold the charming graces.

O be ſome fav'rite Delia near my bed,
To lull the moment when fate cuts my thread.
Enjoyment ſhall my motto be—
So, Pleaſure, I enliſt with thee.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE OF EVENTS.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Diſpatch received from Field-marſhal his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, dated Head-quarters, Schagen Brug, September 20.

SIR, In my diſpatch of the 16th inſt. I acquainted you with my intentions of making an attack upon the whole of the enemy's poſition, the moment that the reinforcements joined.

Upon the 19th, every neceſſary arrangement being made, the army moved forward in four principal columns, in the following order:

The left column, under the command of Lieutenant-general Sir Ralph Abercrombie, conſiſting of two ſquadrons of the 18th light dragoons, Major-general the Earl of Chatham's brigade, Major-general Moor's brigade, Major-general the Earl of Cavan's brigade, firſt battalion of Britiſh grenadiers of the line, firſt battalion of light infantry of the line, the 23d and 55th regiments, under Colonel Macdonald, deſtined to turn the enemy's right on the Zuyder Zee, marched at ſix o'clock on the evening of the 18th.

The columns upon the right, the firſt commanded by Lieutenant-general d'Hermann, conſiſting of the 7th light dragoons, twelve battalions of Ruſſians, and Major-general Manners' brigade; the ſecond, commanded by Lieutenant-general Dundas, conſiſting of two ſquadrons of the 11th light dragoons, two brigades of foot guards, and Major-general Prince William's brigage; the third column, commanded by Lieutenant-general Sir James Pulteney, conſiſting of two ſquadrons of the 11th light dragoons, Major-general Don's brigade, Major-general Coote's brigade; marched from the poſitions they occupied at daybreak the morning of the 19th. The object of the firſt column was, to drive the enemy from the heights of Camper Duyne, the villages under their heights, and finally to take poſſeſſion of Bergen: the ſecond was to force the enemy's poſition at Walmenhuyſen

huyſen and Schoreldam, and to co-operate with the column under Lieutenant-general d'Hermann: and the third, to take poſſeſſion of Ouds Carſpel at the head of the Lange Dyke, a great road leading to Alkmaer.—It is neceſſary to obſerve, that the country in which we had to act preſented, in every direction, the moſt formidable obſtacles. The enemy upon their left occupied to great advantage the high ſand-hills which extend from the ſea, in front of Petten, to the town of Bergen, and were entrenched in three intermediate villages. The country over which the columns under Lieutenant-generals Dundas and Sir James Pulteney had to move for the attack of the fortified poſts of Walmenhuyſen, Schoreldam, and the Lange Dyke, is a plain, interſected every 3 or 400 yards by broad, deep, wet, ditches and canals. The bridges acroſs the only two or three roads which led to theſe places were deſtroyed, and abbatis were laid at different diſtances.

Lieutenant-general d'Hermann's column commenced its attack, which was conducted with the greateſt ſpirit and gallantry, at half paſt three o'clock in the morning, and by eight had ſucceeded in ſo great a degree as to be in poſſeſſion of Bergen. In the wooded country which ſurrounds this village, the principal force of the enemy was placed; and the Ruſſian troops advancing with an intrepidity which overlooked the formidable reſiſtance with which they were to meet, had not retained that order which was neceſſary to preſerve the advantages they had gained; and they were in conſequence, after a moſt vigorous reſiſtance, obliged to retire from Bergen, (where I am much concerned to ſtate, Lieutenant generals d'Hermann and Tchertchekoff were made priſoners, the latter dangerouſly wounded), and fell back upon Schorel, which village they were alſo forced to abandon, but which was immediately retaken by Major-general Manners' brigade, notwithſtanding the very heavy fire of the enemy. Here this brigade was immediately reinforced by two battalions of Ruſſians, which had co-operated with Lieutenant-general Dundas in the attack of Walmenhuyſen, by Major-general d'Oyley's brigade of guards, and by the 35th regiment, under the command of his highneſs Prince William. The action was renewed by theſe troops for a conſiderable time with ſucceſs; but the entire want of ammunition on the part of the Ruſſians, and the exhauſted ſtate of the whole corps engaged in that particular ſituation, obliged them to retire, which they did in good order, upon Petten and the Zyper Sluys.

As ſoon as it was ſufficiently light, the attack upon the village of Walmenhuyſen, where the enemy was ſtrongly poſted with cannon, was made by Lieutenant-general Dundas. Three battalions of Ruſſians, who formed a ſeparate corps, deſtined to co-operate from Krabbendam in this attack, commanded by Major-general Sedmoratzky, very gallantly ſtormed the village on its left flank, while at the ſame time it was entered on the right by the 1ſt regiment of guards. The grenadier battalion of the guards had been previouſly detached to march upon Schoreldam, on the left of Lieutenant-general d'Hermann's column, as was the 3d regiment of guards and the 2d battalion of the 5th regiment, to keep up the communication with that under Lieutenant-general Sir James Pulteney. The remainder of Lieutenant-general Dundas's column, which, after taking poſſeſſion of Walmenhuyſen, had been joined by the firſt battalion of the 5th regiment, marched againſt Schoreldam, which place they maintained under a very heavy and galling fire, until the troops engaged on their right had retired at the concluſion of the action.

The column under Lieutenant-general Sir James Pulteney proceeded to its object of attack at the time appointed; and after overcoming the greateſt difficulties, and the moſt determined oppoſition, carried by ſtorm the principal poſt of Ouds Carſpel at the head of the Lange Dyke; upon which occaſion the 40th regiment, under the command of Col. Spencer, embraced a favourable opportunity which preſented itſelf of highly diſtinguiſhing themſelves.

This point was defended by the chief force of the Batavian army under the command of General Daendels. The circumſtances, however, which occurred on the right rendered it impoſſible to profit by this brilliant exploit, which will ever reflect the higheſt credit on the general-officers and troops engaged in it; and made it neceſſary to withdraw Lieutenant-general Sir James Pulteney's column from the poſition which he had taken within a ſhort diſtance of Alkmaer. The ſame circumſtance led to the neceſſity of recalling the corps under Lieutenant-general Sir Ralph Abercromby, who had proceeded without interruption to Hoorne, of which city he had taken poſſeſſion, together with its garriſon.

The whole of the army has therefore re-occupied its former poſition.

The well grounded hopes I had entertained of complete ſucceſs in this operation, and which were fully juſtified by the reſult of the three, and by the firſt ſucceſſes of the fourth, attack upon the right, add to the great diſappointment I muſt naturally feel on this occaſion; but the circumſtances which have occurred I ſhould have conſidered of very little general importance, had I not to lament the loſs of many brave officers and ſoldiers, both of his majeſty's

and the Ruſſian troops, who have fallen.—The gallantry diſplayed by the troops engaged, the ſpirit with which they overcame every obſtacle which nature and art oppoſed to them, and the cheerfulneſs with which they maintained the fatigues of an action which laſted without intermiſſion from half paſt three o'clock in the morning until five in the afternoon, are beyond my powers to deſcribe or to extol. Their exertions fully entitle them to the admiration and gratitude of their king and country.

Having thus faithfully detailed the events of this firſt attack, and paid the tribute of regret due to the diſtinguiſhed merit of thoſe who fell, I have much conſolation in being enabled to ſtate, that the efforts which have been made, although not crowned with immediate ſucceſs, ſo far from militating againſt the general object of the campaign, promiſe to be highly uſeful to our future operations. The capture of 60 officers and upwards of 3000 men, and the deſtruction of 16 pieces of cannon, with large ſupplies of ammunition which the interſected nature of the country did not admit of being withdrawn, are convincing proofs that the loſs of the enemy in the field has been far ſuperior to our own; and, in addition to this, it is material to ſtate, that nearly 15,000 of the allied troops had unavoidably no ſhare in this action.

In viewing the ſeveral circumſtances which occurred during this arduous day, I cannot avoid expreſſing the obligations I owe to Lieutenant-generals Dundas and Sir James Pulteney for their able aſſiſtance; and alſo to mention my great ſatisfaction at the conduct of Major-generals his Highneſs Prince William, d'Oyley, Manners, Burrard, and Don, to whoſe ſpirited exertions the credit gained by the brigades they commanded is greatly to be imputed.

Captain Sir Home Popham and the ſeveral officers of my ſtaff exerted themſelves to the utmoſt, and rendered me moſt eſſential ſervice. I feel alſo much indebted to the ſpirited conduct of a detachment of ſeamen, under the direction of Sir Home Popham and Captain Godfrey of the navy, in the conduct of three gun-boats, each carrying 1 12-pound carronade, which acted with conſiderable effect on the Alkmaar canal; nor muſt I omit expreſſing my acknowledgments to the Ruſſian Major-generals Eſſen, Sedmoratzky, and Schutorff.

I tranſmit herewith returns of the killed, wounded, and miſſing.

FREDERIC.

P. S. Not having yet received returns of the loſs ſuſtained by the Ruſſian troops, I can only obſerve, that I underſtand their loſs in killed, wounded, and miſſing, amounts to near 1500 men.

Killed, Wounded, and Miſſing, of his Majeſty's Forces under the Command of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, in the Action of the 19th of Sept.

Total.—1 Lieutenant-colonel, 2 captains, 2 ſubalterns, 1 ſtaff, 2 ſerjeants, 109 rank and file, killed; 7 lieutenant-colonels, 6 majors, 15 captains, 15 ſubalterns, 20 ſerjeants, 2 drummers, 345 rank and file, wounded; 22 ſerjeants, 5 drummers, 469 rank and file, miſſing.

Officers killed, wounded, miſſing, and taken Priſoners.

Grenadier battalion of guards. Lieutenant-colonel Morris and Capt. Gunthorpe, killed; Colonel Wynyard, and Captain Neville, wounded.

3d Battalion of the 1ſt guards. Lieutenant-colonel Cook, wounded; Lieutenant-colonel Dawkins and Capt. Forbes, wounded and taken priſoners; Captain Henry Wheatly, wounded; Enſign d'Oyley, wounded and taken priſoner.

1ſt Battalion of the Coldſtream guards. Lieutenant-colonel Cunningham, wounded.

1ſt Battalion of the 17th foot. Major Grey, Major Cookburne, Captains Grace and Knight, wounded; Lieutenant Wickham, miſſing, ſuppoſed taken; Lieutenant Wilſon and Enſign Thomſon, wounded.

2d Battalion of the 17th foot. Major Wood and Lieutenant Saunders, wounded.

1ſt Battalion of the 40th foot. Enſign Elcomb, killed; Major Wingfield, Captains Dancer, Thompſon, Gear, Myers, and Lieutenant Williams, wounded; Captain O'Donnell, miſſing.

2d Battalion of ditto. Captain Trollope, wounded, ſince dead; Captains Dancer and Thornton, and Lieutenant M'Pherſon, wounded.

1ſt Battalion of the 5th foot. Lieutenant-colonel Stephenſon, wounded; Lieut. Harris, wounded, ſince dead.

1ſt Battalion of the 35th foot. Lieutenant-colonel Oſwald and Major Hay, wounded; Major Petit, wounded and taken priſoner; Capt. Manary, Enſigns Wilkinſon, Deane, and Jones, wounded.

1ſt Battalion of the 9th foot. Lieut. Woodford and Quarter-maſter Holles, killed; Lieutenant Smith, wounded and taken priſoner; Lieutenants Grant and Rothwell, wounded.

2d Battalion of the 9th foot. Captain Balfour, killed; Lieutenant-colonel Crew, wounded; Enſign French, wounded and taken priſoner; Enſign Butter, miſſing.

56th Regiment of foot. Captains King and Gilman, and Lieut. Prater, wounded.

Lieutenant Rowan, of the royal navy, wounded; 4 ſeamen killed; 7 ſeamen wounded; 350 rank and file of the 1ſt battalion

talion of the 35th regiment cannot exactly be accounted for, from the nature of the action, and from the regiment being ſent immediately to the Helder in charge of priſoners; but it is much feared that nearly 100 are killed, and the remainder wounded and miſſing.

ROYAL ARTILLERY.—Five gunners, 4 gunner-drivers, 3 additional gunners, killed.

Firſt Lieutenant Eligie wounded and taken priſoner.

Volunteer John Douglas wounded.

Eight gunners, 6 gunner-drivers, 4 additional gunners, wounded.

Seven gunners, 9 gunner drivers, miſſing.

Letter from Andrew Mitchell, Eſq. Vice-admiral of the Blue, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on-board his Majeſty's Ship Iſis, near the Vleiter, Sept. 20.

Sir, I beg leave to tranſmit, for the information of my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, the incloſed extract of a letter I received from Captain Portlock, of his majeſty's ſloop Arrow, giving an account of the capture of a ſhip and brig of ſuperior force. The gallantry and good conduct diſplayed on the occaſion by Captains Portlock and Bolton, their officers and ſhips' companies, merit my higheſt praiſe and thanks.

"I have the honour to ſtate to you, that, in obedience to your order of the 9th inſt. I immediately got under weigh, accompanied by the Wolverene, and proceeded on the ſervice you did me the particular honour to entruſt to my care. On the evening of that day, the tide of flood being done, we anchored abreaſt of the Texel; and on the afternoon of the following day we anchored on the edge of the Flack or Flat, abreaſt of Wieringen. At this anchorage I found it neceſſary to lighten the ſhip, which was very ſpeedily done, bringing her from 12 feet 8 inches to 12 feet; and on the day following we turned over the Flack, carrying ſhoal-water from one ſide to the other. On the morning of the 12th inſt. we weighed again, and proceeded on for the Fly Iſland, on approaching which we ſaw a ſhip and brig at anchor in the narrow paſſage leading from the Fly Iſland toward Harlingen: it was ſoon perceived they were veſſels of force, and bearing the Batavian republic colours; we approached, the Britiſh and ancient Dutch colours flying together, until within half gun-ſhot of the brig, ſhe being the neareſt to us, without either of them changing their colours: the Dutch colours were then hauled down, and I made the ſignal to engage the enemy as coming up with them, meaning the Wolverene to engage the brig and to paſs on to the ſhip myſelf. Captain Bolton anchored his ſhip in the moſt maſterly and gallant manner, and juſt in the poſition I could have wiſhed, which was on his weather quarter, at a quarter of a cable diſtance, and ſo as to have enabled me, had it been neceſſary, to give the enemy a broadſide in paſſing, without annoying the Wolverene, and after heaving on his ſpring until his broadſide bore on the brig, fired one ſhot juſt to try his diſpoſition, upon which the enemy fired three guns to leeward and hauled down his colours.

I made the ſignal for the Wolverene to take charge of the prize, and deſired the officer ſent on-board to ſend her pilot to conduct the Arrow to the ſhip, (my Dutch pilots having declined the charge,) and requeſted of Captain Bolton to follow me to the Jetting Paſſage, where the ſhip lay, and then puſhed on towards her. We had to turn to windward towards the enemy againſt a ſtrong lee tide, which retarded our progreſs much; ſhe lay with ſprings on her cables, and her broadſide oppoſed directly to our approach, and, for twenty minutes before we could bring a gun to bear with effect on her, annoyed us very much, and cut us up a good deal in the hull, ſails, and rigging; but after bringing the ſhip up by the ſtern and head in a very narrow paſſage, at about a quarter of a cable from him, the conteſt became ſmart, but was ſhort, for ſhe ſtruck in about 15 minutes after we commenced our fire upon her, and juſt before the Wolverene (which was preſſing in the moſt gallant manner to my aid) came up. I ſent my firſt lieutenant to take poſſeſſion of her, and found her to be the Batavian republic guard-ſhip, De Draak, commanded by Captain-lieutenant Van Eſch, mounting 24 guns, 16 of them long Dutch 18-pounders, 2 long Engliſh 32-pounders, ſix 50-pound howitzers, and 180 men. From the howitzers I rather ſuppoſe langridge was fired, as ſeveral pieces of iron were picked up in the ſhip after the action was over. Our loſs in killed and wounded (conſidering the length of time we had to advance to her under every diſadvantage, ſuch as being expoſed to her raking fire for about 20 minutes, working ſhip in a very narrow navigation, ſhortening ſail, and anchoring) is very ſmall, having only to lament at preſent the death of one brave man: there are nine wounded, ſome of them badly, and myſelf ſlightly in the left knee. The loſs of the enemy I have not as yet been able to aſcertain; 2 dead and 3 badly wounded were found on-board her, and from the appearance of great quantities of blood, &c. covered with tarpaulins, which Captain Bolton diſcovered, I am led to think has been very conſiderable; indeed ſome of them confeſs that a number were put into a boat and ſent to

Harlingen

Harlingen immediately upon the ſhip ſtriking, and, from the number they at preſent muſter not agreeing with the eſtabliſhment, I am induced to believe that was the caſe. On my going on-board the Draak I found that ſhe had been built for a ſheer-hulk, and converted into a guard-ſhip, extremely old; her maſts and rigging very much cut, and the veſſel altogether unfit for his majeſty's ſervice, determined me to deſtroy her: I therefore directed Captain Bolton to perform that duty, which he did effectually by burning her. This ſervice performed, we weighed and proceeded towards the Fly Iſland, at which place we anchored on the 15th inſt. I immediately ſent Captain Bolton to take poſſeſſion of the Batavian republican ſhip the Dolphin, riding at anchor cloſe to the town of the Fly. She had on our anchoring hoiſted the Orange colours, and the ſame ſtep was taken on the iſland. A perſon came off from the municipality deſiring him to ſurrender the iſland to the government of the Prince of Orange: and I have the honour to requeſt you will be pleaſed to direct ſome perſons to be ſent as ſoon as convenient to take upon themſelves the arrangement of civil affairs in the iſland. The iſland of Schelling has not yet adopted the ſame ſteps; I ſhall, therefore, if it meets your approbation, take the neceſſary ſteps to induce them to do it.

[Captain Portlock here mentions his having put the priſoners, 230 in number, on-board the Dolphin, and expreſſes his opinion, that moſt of them would volunteer to ſerve the Prince of Orange. He mentions in terms of high commendation the able and gallant conduct of Captain Bolton, and of Lieutenants Gilmour and M'Dougal, of the Arrow and Wolverene; and of the ſteady and ſpirited behaviour of the crews of theſe veſſels. The killed and wounded were:—Killed, John Shean, ſeaman. Wounded, Captain Portlock; Wm. Wilſon, maſter's mate, dangerouſly; Francis Yeats, carpenter's mate, ſlightly; Joſeph Thompſon, dangerouſly; John Speak, badly; Philip Sanders, badly; Wm. Palmer, Philip M'Garnet, and Ja. Groves, ſlightly; ſeamen; Rich. Haines, boy, ſlightly.—The Britiſh force conſiſted of, Arrow, 28 guns, 33-pound carronades; Wolverene, 12 guns, 2 long 24-pounders: total, 40 guns, and 180 men. That of the enemy—Draak, 24 guns, ſix 60-pound braſs howitzers, two 32-pounders, 16 18-pounders, long guns; Gier, 14 guns, 12-pounders, long guns; 2 ſchooners, each 4 guns, 8-pounders, long guns; 4 ſchoots, each 2 guns, 8 pounders, long guns: total, 54 guns, and 380 men.

From Andrew Mitchell, Eſq. Vice-admiral of the Blue, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Babet, Enkhauſen Road, Sept. 24.

Sir, I have the honour to acquaint you, for their lordſhips' information, that, the weather having moderated on the 21ſt inſt. I ſhifted my flag to the Babet: though blowing a gale of wind the day before, Captain Mainwaring, by his great exertions, had lightened her ſufficiently for the pilot to take charge, and the captains of the bomb veſſels made equal exertions for the ſame purpoſe, having lightened their reſpective ſhips to 12 feet 8 inches; I left the Iſis, Melpomene, and Juno, with yards and top-maſts ſtruck, having taken all the ſeamen and marines that could be ſpared from them, with Sir C. Hamilton, Captains Dundas and Oughton, and a proper number of officers in large ſchuyts to aſſiſt me in the expedition; about ten we weighed in the Babet, accompanied by the four bombs, l'Eſpiegle and Speedwell brigs, and Lady Ann lugger, and Prince William armed ſhip.

We fortunately had a fair wind, which raiſed the tide conſiderably over the flats, though in many parts we had only 12 feet 6 inches. On our approaching Medenblic at noon, I made the ſignals for the Dart and gun brigs to weigh and join me; and at three P. M. I anchored with the ſquadron off Enkhauſen, and a boat came off with four men wearing orange cockades; in conſequence of which I went on-ſhore attended by the captains; we were received by all the inhabitants with every teſtimony of joy at their deliverance from their former tyrannical government, and in the higheſt degree expreſſive of their loyalty and attachment to the houſe of Orange.

I proceeded to the ſtadthouſe, and having ſummoned all the old and faithful burgomaſters, who had not taken the oath to the Batavian republic, I inſtantly reinſtated them, until his highneſs the Hereditary Prince of Orange's inſtructions were received; to whom, and to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, I immediately ſent an expreſs, and at the ſame moment ſummoned before me and diſſolved the municipality, amidſt the joyful acclamations of the inhabitants around the ſtadthouſe, part of them at the ſame time cutting down the tree of liberty, which they inſtantly burned; all of which was done in the moſt loyal, quiet, and regular, manner.

I have detached Captain Boorder, in the Eſpiegle, with the Speedwell, to ſcour the coaſt from Steveren to Lemmer; but previous to his going on that ſervice I ſent him to Steveren, to bring me intelligence of the diſpoſition of the inhabitants; he returned

yeſterday

yeſterday morning with the pleaſing information of their having hoiſted the Orange colours, and moſt of the neighbouring towns had done the ſame, and the inhabitants joyfully complying with the ſame terms as Enkhauſen and Medenblie; I have likewiſe detached the Dart, with two gun brigs, to cut off the communication with Amſterdam and the towns in Eaſt Friezland, that have not returned to their allegiance.

Our appearance in the Zuyder Zee with ſuch an unexpected force, has had a moſt wonderful and happy effect, and given the greateſt confidence to thoſe well-diſpoſed to the Houſe of Orange.

I ſhall not loſe a moment's time in moving forward, when the wind and tide will permit, to complete, as far as lies in my power, what is finally intruſted to my charge.

OCTOBER 1. This morning a lieutenant of the Eſpiegle brought me the accompanying letter, which I have ſent for their lordſhips' information.—Much zeal and gallantry has been diſplayed by Captains Bolton and Boorder, with their officers and men.

Wolverene, Lemmer Roads, Sept. 29.

Sir, On Friday, at ſix o'clock, I came to an anchor with the Haughty and Piercer, cloſe to l'Eſpiegle, diſtant about ſix miles from Lemmer; from Captain Boorder I received every information I could deſire. Finding the enemy had 1000 regulars in the town, and deſperately determined to defend it, I immediately gave directions for completing the flotilla which Captain Boorder, with his uſual judgment, had begun. He had preſſed 2 ſchoots, on-board of each were put two of l'Eſpiegle's ſix-pounders, which, with the two flat-bottomed boats, and the Iſis's launch, formed a reſpectable armament.

Being willing to ſpare the effuſion of human blood, eſpecially of innocent victims, on Saturday at day-light I ſent Captain Boorder on-ſhore with the following letter to the commandant of Lemmer:

"Sir, Reſiſtance on your part is in vain; I give you one hour to ſend away the women and children, at the expiration of that time, if the town is not ſurrendered to the Britiſh arms, for the Prince of Orange, your ſoldiery ſhall be buried in its ruins.

W. BOLTON,
Captain of his majeſty's ſhip Wolverene."

Soon after Captain Boorder's departure I weighed, and ſtood in ſhore. About nine A. M. I obſerved him returning, and ſoon after a flag of truce came out of the harbour. Before Captain Boorder arrived, I noticed the gun-boats, which had been moored acroſs the harbour, moving towards the canals. I inſtantly diſpatched Lieutenant Simpſon with a flag of truce to inform them that I conſidered their removal, or any other military arrangement, as a breach of the armiſtice, and, if perſiſted in, I ſhould inſtantly bombard the town: before he returned, the flag of truce came on-board with the following letter.

"*To Capt. Bolton, Commandant.*

"I have received your ſummons: the municipality requeſt 24 hours to ſend to their proper authority to accede to your demands.

P. VAN GROUTTEN, Commandant.

"N. B. Pleaſe to ſend an anſwer by the bearer."

I immediately replied as follows:

"Sir, I have received your letter, and have the honour to inform you, that, if the prince's colours are not hoiſted in half an hour after the receipt of this, I ſhall bombard the town. W. BOLTON."

I diſpatched the Dutch officer, and informed him I was coming down into my diſpoſition before the town. I found by Captain Boorder, that the north part of the Pier was conſiderably reinforced by ſome eighteen-pounders taken from the gun-boats, which made a little alteration in our diſpoſition neceſſary, and I was much concerned to find my brave able Dutch pilot declare, that from the ſoutherly winds the water was ſo low the Wolverene could not get in. Finding it a regular oozy flat for two miles, I puſhed through the mud until within muſquet-ſhot of the ſhore. The gun-brigs paſſed a-head within piſtol-ſhot of the Pier; but both, as well as myſelf, were, and not in the moſt favourable poſition, completely aground; but ſeamen ought never to be at a loſs. The enemy, notwithſtanding the flag of truce, commenced a heavy fire, which in an inſtant was returned from every part of the ſquadron: the action continued nearly an hour, when the enemy flew from their quarters, the ſoldiers deſerted the town, and the Piercer's boat's crew planted the Britiſh ſtandard on the Pier. I do not wonder at the ſtrong oppoſition, as the troops were moſtly French.

I cannot too much praiſe the valour and conduct of the officers and men under my command. Lieutenants Mends and Field led their gun-brigs in with great courage; the ſame with the officers who commanded the ſchoots and flat boats. I feel great obligation to Capt. Boorder for his aſſiſtance; but his praiſe is beyond my commendation. Lieutenant Reddy, of the Speedwell, and Lieutenant Simpſon, of the Iſis, diſtinguiſhed themſelves particularly; the former I ſent with a flat boat to get off the Piercer, the latter the Haughty. To Capt. Boorder I confided the arrangements on-ſhore. The gale freſhened faſt, and it was neceſſary to

preſerve

preſerve the Wolverene; with ſome difficulty her bow was hove round: the wind fortunately came round to the ſouthward; and by ſtarting all the water, with a heavy preſs of ſail for two miles, I dragged her through the mud, ſteering by ſails only into 11 feet water, where ſhe now lies. All laſt night it blew exceſſively hard, the ſhip ſtruck repeatedly, but, uſing every means to lighten her, ſhe rode it out tolerably well. This morning at ten o'clock I obſerved a body of the enemy advancing againſt the town along the northern cauſeway: I immediately ſent to Capt. Boorder to apprize him of the danger: in a little time the town was attacked on all ſides, but very ſoon I had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing the enemy retreat. From the maſthead I perceive the town is nearly ſurrounded by water, ſo that a few brave men, with a flotilla on the canal, can moſt effectually defend it. I have no doubt but a well-timed ſuccour to theſe people would cauſe the whole province to throw off the French yoke. W. BOLTON.

Diſpatch from the Duke of York, dated Head-quarters, Zuyper Zluys, Oct. 4.

The inclemency of the weather which prevailed at the time of writing my laſt diſpatch, and which, as I therein explained, alone prevented me from putting the army in motion, having, in ſome meaſure, ſubſided, and the neceſſary previous arrangements having been made, the attack was commenced on the whole of the enemy's line on the morning of the 2d; and I have now the happineſs to inform you, that after a ſevere and obſtinate action, which laſted from ſix in the morning until the ſame hour at night, the diſtinguiſhed valour of his majeſty's and the Ruſſian troops prevailed throughout; and the enemy, being entirely defeated, retired in the night from the poſitions which he occupied on the Lange Dyke, the Koe Dyke at Bergen, and upon the extenſive range of ſand hills between the latter place and Egmont-op-Zee. The points where this well-fought battle was principally conteſted, were from the ſea-ſhore in front of Egmont, extending along the ſandy deſert or hills to the heights above Bergen, and it was ſuſtained by the Britiſh columns under the command of thoſe highly diſtinguiſhed officers General Sir Ralph Abercromby and Lieutenant-general Dundas, whoſe exertions, as well as the gallantry of the brave troops they led, cannot have been ſurpaſſed by any former inſtance of Britiſh valour.

On the night of this memorable day, the army lay upon their arms, and yeſterday moved forward and occupied the poſitions of the Lange Dyke, Alkmaar, Bergen, Egmont-op-Hoof, and Egmont-op-Zee.

The enemy's force, according to the beſt information I have been able to obtain, conſiſted of between 23 and 30,000 men, of whom a very ſmall proportion only were Dutch. General Daendels, who commanded the latter, is wounded. The French troops, who have been continually re-inforcing themſelves, and whoſe loſs has been very great, were commanded by Generals Brune, Vandamme, and Boutet. From the continuance of the action, and the obſtinacy with which it was conteſted, the victory has not been gained without ſerious loſs. The town of Alkmaar, which is the ſeat of the States of North Holland, has opened its gates to our troops, and a conſiderable number of the Dutch troops have come over to the Prince of Orange's ſtandard.

Total of Killed and Wounded in the Action of the 2d inſtant.

BRITISH.—1 Major, 5 captains, 5 ſubalterns, 11 ſerjeants, 215 rank and file, 44 horſes, killed; 2 colonels, 2 lieutenant-colonels, 3 majors, 22 captains, 39 ſubalterns, 1 ſtaff, 46 ſerjeants, 7 drummers, 980 rank and file, 78 horſes, wounded; 1 captain, 4 ſubalterns, 7 ſerjeants, 3 drummers, 178 rank and file, 3 horſes, miſſing.

RUSSIANS.—1 Field-officer and captain, 3 ſubalterns, 9 non-commiſſioned officers, and 157 privates, killed or taken priſoners. 1 General, 1 field-officer and captain, 18 ſubalterns, 38 non-commiſſioned officers, and 365 privates, wounded.

Total—170 killed or taken priſoners, and 433 wounded. Fifty horſes killed.

FREDERIC.

[On the 6th another action took place, in which the duke was ſucceſsful, though with ſerious loſs. But on the 9th his royal highneſs wrote as follows: "Having maturely weighed the circumſtances in which the army was placed, I could not but conſider that it would be for the benefit of the general cauſe to withdraw the troops from their advanced poſition, in order to wait his majeſty's farther inſtructions."—A cabinet-council was called on the arrival of Colonel Brownrig with this diſpatch, and it is ſaid the colonel was ſent back with orders for the troops to return.]

In the Gazette of Oct. 15, are the official details of the ſurrender of the valuable colony of Surinam, which is placed under the protection of his Britannic majeſty.—There is alſo a letter from Capt. Weſtern, of the Tamer frigate, giving an account of the capture of the national corvette Republicaine, 32 guns, in the Weſt Indies, after a very gallant action.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

KAIS AND LEILA.—*Continued from p.* 101.

AT a ſolemn banquet held in the tents of Ahmed, to celebrate the riſing geniuſes of his tribe, and at which the effendi aſſiſted, the chief preſided. Although a military man, he patronized thoſe exerciſes of genius and intellectual combats in which Arabia gloried. He ſat on an elevated ſeat, under an umbrageous platane, ſurrounded by the judges. On each ſide were four copious vaſes filled with gold and ſilver; and as he was pleaſed, and they approved, he put his hands into the vaſes and diſtributed his rewards in proportion to the merit of each candidate. To ſome he conveyed a handful of ſilver for their encouragement; to others he meaſured his gold, to excite their emulation; while ſometimes he would riſe from his ſeat, and empty, in the rapture of pleaſure, an overflowing vaſe. But, when the public ſhouts diſtinguiſhed Kais among his peers, Ahmed ſlowly raiſed his venerable form, a tear glimmered in the old warrior's eye, he ſtroked his beard, and ſpoke: "Alas, my friends! why do ye celebrate the glory of my ſon? Ill is the divinity of poetry obtained, if its inſpired poſſeſſor is miſerable in proportion to his glory. Ye too cheriſhed ſenſibilities, whoſe fine point is agony! ye dwell not with peace! Kais is indeed a nightingale, and Leila his roſe; but ye have ſeen the minſtrel of ſpring inhaling to ebriety its fragrant ſoul; the more melliſluous his pathetic ſong, the more his boſom leant on the piercing thorn: ah! he ſings but to bleed, he leans but to faint. Believe me, my friends, the poet, the tender poet, is like the rich perfume, which, the more it is cruſhed, the more deliciouſly yields its odours."—Ahmed, replied the effendi, the glory of Yemen is Kais. Behold him! a herald of fame ariſes to immortaliſe your tribe. Already inſcribed in characters of gold, his poems are ſuſpended on the Caaba; and who, having read them, ſhall dare to place his own rhymes on the ſame column?—The people echoed, Happy, thrice happy Ahmed! the verſes of Kais give grace to thy name!—But Ahmed felt as a father, and dropt another tear at the glory of his ſon.

The acclamations of the people covered the declining face of Kais with one bluſh, but the pulſe of his heart throbbed with a tumultuous ſenſation. That night the ſenſibilities of love and fame gave to his bed a diſturbed repoſe, a thouſand dreams. Deep in his ear yet reſounded the echoes of the multitude, when the glare of the ſun diſperſed the grateful darkneſs, and with the darkneſs his thouſand dreams.

The exanimate frame of Kais had waſted in ſilence. He could no longer ſuffer ſeparation from Leila, and projected means by which he could be admitted into her tent. Leila, he well knew, loved to be her own almoner, and, when her hand relieved, her voice conſoled. Miſery had ſufficiently diſguiſed his features, and melancholy had ſhaded his face with a religious ſemblance; he dreſſed himſelf in the humble garb of a mevleheh derviſe, whoſe practices he had learnt, and approached the tent of Leila. To attract the attention of her ſlaves, he whirled himſelf with great velocity on one foot, and held a red-hot iron between his teeth; and ſometimes with the Neh, or traverſe flute, ſo muſically warbled his wild and enthuſiaſtic notes, that the ſlaves ſoon approached him. They pitied his piety, admired his muſic; till, exhauſted by pain and fatigue, he fell on the earth, and ſeemed to faint. They raiſed the proſtrate derviſe; and, although they well remembered the blooming Kais, they knew not the deſponding lover. The derviſe ſaid, he was more faint with his toiling march than his pious rite.—Our miſtreſs (ſaid one of the ſlaves) has commanded us to make her abode the tent of thoſe who have no tent.—Who is thy miſtreſs?—Haſt thou not heard of Leila, the beloved of Kais, the ſon of Ahmed? His verſes have

reſounded in thine ear, or thou haſt no ear for verſes.—Tell thy miſtreſs I heard one ſinging the name of Leila in the deſert as I paſſed.—Oh! as for that, they are ſung every where; every one who has a heart, ſoon finds a memory for the verſes of Kais.

The ſlaves returned with Leila, who in one hand held ſome pillau in a wooden platter, with hot cakes taken from the living embers, and in the other a jug of fair and gelid water. Preſenting the alms to the pilgrim, the derviſe turned aſide, uttering a profound ſigh. Leila looked in his face; ſhe knew her lover, and tears burſt from her eyes.—How thou art miſerable, oh derviſe! ſhe exclaimed, while turning aſide ſhe whiſpered, Beloved Kais! how are thy features altered! thine eye without a beam of beauty, thy cheek without a ſhade of colour!—I was periſhing for one look from thee (he replied); couldſt thou but feel my fluttering heart, how faithful its pulſe! Do I not find thee conſtant! Speak, ſpeak! calm me with thy aſſurance.—We are watched (Leila anſwered): how terrible is thy ſuſpicion! O Kais! I have heard all thy verſes, and thou haſt all my ſighs. Proceed thy journey, holy derviſe (ſhe raiſed her voice); give a virgin thy prayers, and I will think of thee; 'tis believed the chaſte thoughts of virgins are acceptable to Heaven as the prayers of holy men.—In turning away, ſhe preſented her hand from behind her; he impreſſed it with a fervent kiſs, and departed, ſaying, Leila, we ſhall ſoon meet again.

This ſtolen interview reſtored Kais to himſelf; and he renewed his invention in another diſguiſe, by which he conceived he might again converſe with his miſtreſs. There was, not diſtant from her tent, a green valley, where the traveller would reſt after bathing in its dark grove, where the ſhining ſtreamlet rolled between banks of oleanders and juniper ſhrubs. Kais obſerved at that ſpot, under the ſhade of an umbrageous plane-tree, at mid-day, the devout muſſulman, after his ablutions, iſſue from the grove, ſpread his carpet, proſtrate himſelf, and, in "the ſtill ſmall voice" of piety, repeat his prayers. Here, under the luxuriant canopy of the tree, he raiſed a temporary ſhed, placed a ſmall ſtove, and dealt out his coffee to refreſh the paſſenger. He ſpread on his table the largeſt melons and the moſt juicy pompions. All day our coffee-dealer tinkled a tambourine and touched a ſantoor or pſaltery, ſinging Arabian ſongs or recounting Perſian tales. Never yet had the keeper of a coffee-ſhed obtained ſuch celebrity; certainly no one was a finer muſician. Every one reſorted there to drink coffee, to liſten to his verſes and to his tambourine, and to expreſs their ſurpriſe, how ſuch a genius ſhould be content to boil coffee. Alas! every one came but Leila! She, Kais at length diſcovered, was a captive, and not permitted to wander from the confines of her father's tents. As ſoon as he knew this, he inſtantly left his ſhed ſtanding, with the coffee-ſtove and the muſical inſtruments, affixing on it an inſcription, purporting, that they were left for that perſon who, though he might not acquire the glory of a muſician, was willing to become uſeful in boiling good coffee.

Nothing remained but the perilous expedient of penetrating into the very tent of Leila. Since his laſt interview, there was a gaiety in his diſpoſitions, which now induced him to aſſume the character of a perfumer and confectioner. He filled his baſket with thoſe delicacies which might ſerve as bribes for the ſlaves of Leila. He appeared at the tent. His baſket was nicely arranged with perfumed waſh-balls, ſweet-ſcented flowers, candied citrons, and cryſtal phials of ottar-gul. The firſt ſlave he met, he preſented with a perfumed waſh-ball.—And how many aſpers, ſaid ſhe, doſt thou charge for this ball?—It is thine for thy black eyes! Kais replied, and paſſed on.—What a handſome perfumer this, cried the ſlave as ſhe kept her eye on the waſh-ball. He met a ſecond, whoſe taſte was attracted by his fruit.—I never ſaw (ſhe exclaimed) citrons ſo beautiful and ſo deliciouſly candied; ah! they are not for a ſlave's tooth!—Take them (ſaid Kais); I give them

to thee that thou mayeſt introduce me to the chief ſlave. I have ſilks to offer; the bazár of Cairo has none ſuch.—I am afraid (ſhe replied) thou art more handſome than generous; but I thank thee for thy citrons: I ſuppoſe thou meaneſt to gain a great deal by thy ſilks.—The old ſlave appeared; ſhe had a ponderous form and a hoarſe voice; eyeing the lovely Kais, abruptly ſhe cried, What ſmiling evil bringeſt thou? Thy handſome face, thy odoriferous eſſences, and thy candied citrons, are to bewilder the hearts of young ſlaves; but me thou ſhalt not paſs. My miſtreſs is not of thoſe who want thy pernicious luxuries.—She was proceeding, when Kais held to her a phial of Schirauz glaſs filled with the ottar-gul. The eye of the old ſlave; gliſtened at the coſtly eſſence.—That is not the true eſſence, ſhe cried.—He cruſhed the precious phial, and the liquid odour flowed about her dreſs.—Unlucky boy! ſhe ſoftly murmured, ſighing as the full and fragrant incenſe crept over her ſenſes; her bulky body ſunk gently to the earth, half-cloſing her ſwimming eyes, her quivering lips yield the feeble cry of a fainting voluptuary. Kais glides into the tent.

Entering he beholds Leila; ſhe is reciting aloud one of his poems, whoſe volume, embelliſhed with ſome fanciful arabeſques painted by her own hand, lies unrolled before her. A fine tremor runs through his frame in gazing on her, and it is ſome moments before he can find a voice, to continue the verſe ſhe begins. She ſtarts, ſhe turns, ſhe views her Kais! He tells her all, interrupting his narrative by many an enamouring kiſs. The eyes of Kais are brilliant with love; but Leila trembled with ſad forebodings than ſhe lamented how the ardour of genius had, in this inſtance, prevailed over its ſagacity.

Beloved Kais, ſhe cried, thy gay magnificence betrays thy humble concealment; and thou haſt been more generous than ingenious.—But Kais in the preſence of his miſtreſs forgets all danger; and Leila, as her eyes dwelt on the long-abſent face of Kais, talked of the peril, till her words, in a ſoft confuſion, murmured without meaning.

In the mean while the ſlaves aſſemble round their half-fainting chief, who ſcarcely retains her ſenſes in a reverie of odour. This laſt munificence explained the myſterious liberalities of the unknown perfumer; they now recollect his features, and the alarm is ſpread. The green-turbaned emir ruſhes into the tent. He views the amiable Kais ſupporting Leila; one glance attaches their eyes. The poem, Leila had been reading, lies abandoned with the baſket of perfumery. A harſh thunder breaks over the lovers, abſorbed in paſſion; it was the emir's voice. They awake into conſciouſneſs; ſcarcely has the delicious phantom of happineſs taken a form, ere it periſhes! Leila ſhrieks; her ſlender arms tremble round the neck of Kais, and her face conceals itſelf in his boſom, while Kais raiſes an humble yet firm regard on the emir. The green-turbaned deſpot at firſt could only indicate his paſſion by ferocious geſtures; and with eyes red with rage, and lips quivering without articulation, his foot violently ſpurned at the baſket of perfumery that lay at the feet of Leila; while his hand, graſping the immortal poem, tore the roll, powdered with gold duſt, and ſcattered the perfumed and painted manuſcript in the air.

At length his foaming lips found a voice: It is then with perfumes that the magnificent Kais bribes? It is with a ſong that he deludes a ſimple virgin? And thou haſt dared to ſteal into the tent of an emir? Shall the plunderer of caravans pollute, with his impious embraces, the deſcendant of Fatima? Spirit of Mahomet! wilt thou that our glory end in a fooliſh maiden, a ſoul-leſs being, who has yielded her heart becauſe her ear is muſical?

Leila had fallen to the ground; ſhe covered her face with her hands, and her lips touched the ſandals of her father. Impelled by ſympathy, Kais inconſciouſly proſtrated himſelf; but with an air of dignity, and in a tone not accordant with his ſoftening words, the ſuppliant lover ſpoke; Noble emir! deem not that the paſ-

ſion of thy daughter has been obtained by the incantation of words. Ere I yet knew to give cadence to a verſe, our ſighs reſponded; believe me, we are none of thoſe who have ſpoken of love ere we loved. Our paſſion was not kindled by the lightning of a glance, nor maddened by a ſet of features; it was a pure pleaſure, that we firſt caught from the perfection of mind. Our thoughts mingled, and our hopes roſe, ere we felt the diſtinction of ſex; and Leila was as my ſiſter, ere I loved her as my miſtreſs. Is there a paſſion ſo invincible as that of love, formed almoſt in childhood? nature then adds to our inclinations her own ſweet habitudes; and it becomes, as it were, a double paſſion. And ſhall a father tear his daughter from an embrace that nature has made holy? Deſcendant of Fatima! Is humility held to be a vice in thy race? Comes not the nobleſt race from the humbleſt origin? The lovely fountain of Juvencia hides not its head among flowers and ſunſhine, but amidſt ruſhes and darkneſs. The great prophet, like myſelf, was of an obſcure birth? and arrogance never marked the camel-driver. Noble emir! thy father was a ſon of peace, my father is a ſon of war; honour wreathed thy cradle, opulence pillowed the bed of my infancy; thou wert born illuſtrious, I to become illuſtrious; the glory of thy race devolved to thee, the glory of mine proceeds from me. Is the difference eſſential? Smile but on the ſon of Ahmed, and behold we are both illuſtrious.

The haughty emir diſdainfully glanced on the pleading lover, and, marking his perfumer's dreſs, replied: Deceiver of the eye! thou canſt only triumph over a woman: nor honour nor diſhonour proceed from the ſex, who are born only to dreſs, to prattle, and to procreate. Robber of the deſert! return, for ever return to thy father, and tell him that I have ſuffered thee to exiſt.—While the proud father ſpoke, Kais had gradually changed his ſupplicatory poſture, and, when his invective cloſed, ſtood before him erect in dignity. He replied but by a ſilent glance ſo fraught with a conſcious ſuperiority, that the appalled deſpot ſhrunk with receding ſteps into the midſt of his people. There he ordered to ſecure Leila. She lay on the ground abandoned to grief, and uttered a loud ſhriek. Kais turning towards her, they exchanged glances. Deſpair writhed the ſoft features of Leila; her eyes were haggard, and her arms ſtretched to her lover; paſſion, pity, and indignation, ſtruggled in the breaſt of Kais. He graſped her hand; once more he felt it on his lips. Torn from his contending arms, their eyes parted not, till at the extremity of the tent he ſaw her diſappear, and in ſilent agony he for ſome time fixed his eyes on that extremity, watching the wavy motions of the tent, and catching every dancing ſhadow, every undulation of light. His fixed glance was terrible: and one might perceive by its ardour, and the emotions of his geſtures, that he ſtill thought he was converſing with the departed Leila.

At length a ſlow and deep ſigh heaved his breaſt. He ſtruck with his clenched hands his burning temples, that throbbed as he preſſed them; he paced vehemently around the tent, and then pauſing as if a ſudden paſſion had changed his emotions, he flung himſelf on the ground; and there, more mild, more ſubdued, more tender, he poured copious tears; and, all-conſcious of the paſt ſcene, he again proſtrated himſelf, and again ſtretched his ſuppliant hands. He ſhuddered, as the horrid ſilence only returned his melancholy voice: he raiſed his eyes, and beheld himſelf in ſolitude!

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF ISAAC MADOX, BISHOP OF WORCESTER.

ISAAC MADOX, being bound apprentice to a paſtry-cook, was by mere accident obſerved by a gentleman to be a lad of bright parts, and that he had a great thirſt for learning. The gentleman, being deſirous of encouraging him in the purſuit thereof, bought out his time, placed him

him in a ſeminary of education, and afterwards ſent him to the univerſity of Glaſgow. His progreſs there was amazingly rapid; and on his return from thence, he was put on the Preſbyterian Fund; but that being a ſlender pittance, and his aunt, who now chiefly ſupported him, (his old patron being dead,) thinking ſuch ſupport rather a hardſhip on her, Madox conformed to the church, as the moſt probable means of preferment. He was, however, for ſome time diſappointed in his expectations, and began to deſpair of ſucceſs; till one day he told his aunt a lucky thought had come into his head, which was, for her to make application to a Mr. Raper, an acquaintance of hers, and well known to Sir Robert Walpole, to ſpeak to Sir Robert to provide for him. She accordingly ſpoke to Mr. Raper, who mentioned it to Sir Robert; but Sir Robert (the Pitt of thoſe days), though willing to oblige Mr. Raper, and relieve indigent merit, told him, that he had ſo many court retainers to feed, that he could do nothing for him. This Mr. Raper communicated to Mr. Madox's aunt; and ſhe, ſhortly after, with a melancholy countenance, told her nephew; who, ſo far from receiving the intelligence diſpiritedly, as the aunt ſuſpected, told her, "That, if Sir Robert had been ſpoken to, that was enough." He the very next day attended Sir Robert's levee, and continued ſo to do regularly for above three months, without being taken the leaſt notice of by Sir Robert. His perſeverance (may the perſeveance of every man in every praiſeworthy action have as happy an effect!) at laſt produced a fortunate event; for one day Dr. Waddington, Biſhop of Chicheſter, being there, aſked Sir Robert who that young clergyman, whom he had often ſeen there (pointing to Mr. Madox), was? Sir Robert declared he did not know; but, beckoning to Mr. Madox, he inquired of him his name, and the occaſion of his attending there? and, on his informing Sir Robert, he was much enraged, and told him, he thought he had a great fund of aſſurance to attend there after Mr. Raper had been apprized of his inability to ſerve him. Mr. Madox was much confuſed; which the Biſhop of Chicheſter taking notice of, and having compaſſion for him, gave him an invitation to his houſe, and made him his chaplain. Mr. Madox's affairs now took a favourable turn; he continued here ſome time without further preferment; but one afternoon the Biſhop of London came to the Biſhop of Chicheſter to acquaint him that the clerk of the cloſet to Queen Caroline was dead, and how much at a loſs he was to recommend a proper perſon, who might be auſpicious to their (the Whigs) party, to fill up the vacancy. The Biſhop of Chicheſter ſtrongly recommended Madox, ſaying, "He has got the knack to pleaſe my wife, and I doubt not he will be no leſs ſucceſsful with the queen." The Biſhop of London, after ſome little converſation, found Mr. Madox a proper perſon, ſpoke to the queen in his favour, and he was appointed clerk of the cloſet to Queen Caroline. Here his blandiſhment ſucceeded with the queen, and he ſoon found himſelf a favourite, and ambition now took full poſſeſſion of him. His firſt ſtep was to ſet on foot an enquiry into the ſtate of health and age of ſeveral deans; and having found that eaſe and luxury had made the greateſt depredations on the conſtitution of the then dean of Bath and Wells, and that he (among them all) was moſt likely ſoon to ſleep with his fathers, he placed a perſon near the dean's to watch the event of his death, with directions to bring the earlieſt intelligence of it. Death ſoon took poſſeſſion of the dean, and the meſſenger, with the ſpeed of Mercury, flew to Mr. Madox. At the time Madox received the intelligence, the queen was walking alone in the privy garden, indulging herſelf in contemplation, which ſhe uſually did at a certain time every day, and in which retirement it was almoſt treaſon to diſturb her. However, Madox (with an effrontery which would not diſgrace a modern prieſt) knocked at the door of the garden. The queen opened it. Madox made many apologies for his intruſion, told her the preſſing

preſſing circumſtances of the caſe, and deſired the queen to ſpeak to the king in his behalf. "I don't know, Madox, whether, I ſhall or no," ſaid the queen angrily, and ſhut the door againſt him. The regard ſhe had for Madox got the better of her reſentment, and ſhe immediately went to the king, and procured the royal fiat. She had ſcarce got it, before the Biſhop of London (on whoſe recommendation Madox had been clerk of the cloſet) came in, and acquainting his majeſty of the late dean of Bath and Wells's death, interceded on behalf of a friend of his. The queen told him, the deanry was already diſpoſed of. He inquired to whom? and, on being informed, he expreſſed his wonder how Madox could get ſuch early intelligence, adding, "That Madox is a ſurprizing man." He had not been long dean of Wells ere the ſee of St. Aſaph fell vacant; he again applied to his old friend the queen for this: he obtained it. He (with a modeſty truly prieſtly) deſired permiſſion to hold the deanry *in commendam*; giving for a reaſon, his ſtrong inclination to whiggiſm, and how ſerviceable the deanry would enable him to be to that cauſe. The king, who ſuſpected, and perhaps truly, that avarice was his greateſt inducement, told the queen that he could not permit her favourite to be dean and biſhop too: that, if his true reaſon for deſiring to keep the deanry was really to enable him to be of ſervice to the cauſe of whiggiſm, he might ſtick to his deanry. Madox, finding he could not obtain both, condeſcended to accept the biſhoprick ſingly. Dr. Hough, Biſhop of Worceſter, ſoon after dying, Madox's good fortune and intereſt ſtill prevailed, and he was tranſlated to that ſee; and, if death had not prevented it, in all probability he would have riſen from a paſtry-cook's apprentice to have been primate of all England.

THE CARDS SPIRITUALIZED.

ONE Richard Middleton, a ſoldier, attending divine ſervice with the reſt of the regiment, in a church in Glaſgow, inſtead of pulling out a bible, like his brother ſoldiers, to find the parſon's text, ſpread a pack of cards before him. This ſingular behaviour did not long paſs unnoticed both by the clergyman and the ſerjeant of the company to which he belonged. The latter in particular commanded him to put up the cards: and, on his refuſal, conducted him after church to the mayor, to whom he preferred a formal complaint of Richard's indecent behaviour during divine ſervice. "Well, ſoldier, (ſaid the mayor,) what excuſe have you to offer for this ſtrange ſcandalous behaviour? If you can make any apology, or aſſign any reaſon for it, 'tis well: if you cannot, aſſure yourſelf that I will cauſe you to be ſeverely puniſhed for it."—"Since your honour is ſo good (replied Richard) as to permit me to ſpeak for myſelf, an't pleaſe your worſhip, I have been eight days upon the march, with a bare allowance of ſixpence a-day, which your honour will ſurely allow is hardly ſufficient to maintain a man in meat, drink, waſhing, and other neceſſaries; and conſequently that he may want, without a bible, prayer-book, or any other good book."' On ſaying this, Richard drew out his pack of cards, and, preſenting one of the aces to the mayor, continued his addreſs to the magiſtrate as follows:

"When I ſee an ace, may it pleaſe your honour, it reminds me that there is only one God; and when I look upon a two, or a three, the former puts me in mind of the Father and Son; the latter of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. A four calls to my remembrance the four evangeliſts, Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John;—a five, the five wiſe virgins who were ordered to trim the lamps (there were ten, indeed: but five, your worſhip may remember, were wiſe, and five were fooliſh);—a ſix, that in ſix days God created heaven and earth;—a ſeven, that on the ſeventh day he reſted from all that he had made;—an eight, of the eight righteous perſons

ſons preſerved from the deluge, viz. Noah and his wife, with his three ſons and their wives;—a nine, of the lepers cleanſed by our Saviour (there were ten—but one only returned to offer his tribute of thanks);—and a ten, of the ten commandments."

Richard then took the knave, placed it beſide him, and paſſed on to the queen, on which he obſerved as follows: "This queen reminds me of the queen of Sheba, who came from the uttermoſt parts of the earth to hear the wiſdom of Solomon; as her companion the king does of the great King of Heaven, and of King George the Third."

"Well, (returned the mayor,) you have given me a very good deſcription of all the cards, except the knave."

"The knave," returned the ſoldier, "reminds me of the ſerjeant who brought me before you."

The ſoldier then continued as follows: "When I count the number of dots in a pack of cards, there are 365, ſo many days are there in a year. When I count how many cards are in a pack, I find 52, ſo many weeks are there in a year. When I reckon how many tricks are won by a pack, I find there are 13, ſo many months are there in a year. So that this pack of cards is both bible, almanac, and prayer-book, to me."

The mayor called his ſervants, ordered them to entertain the ſoldier well, gave him a piece of money, and ſaid he was the cleverеſt fellow he ever heard in all his life.

MEANS PROPOSED FOR SAVING THE CREWS OF VESSELS SHIPWRECKED NEAR THE COAST.

EIGHT or nine years ago, being much ſtruck by an account which I read of the ſhipwreck of twenty-four perſons who periſhed ſo near the ſhore that their cries could be diſtinctly heard, an idea immediately occurred to me, of endeavouring to diſcover ſome means proper for ſaving the crews of ſhipwrecked veſſels, at leaſt under ſuch circumſtances, that is to ſay, at the diſtance of forty or fifty fathoms from the ſhore; for I did not then imagine that it could be done at the diſtance of 200 or 300 as I afterwards diſcovered. I perceived at firſt that the the only means to ſave the crew of a veſſel in ſuch a ſtate would be to eſtabliſh a rope of communication from the ſhore to the ſhip. After examining a number of means, both ancient and modern, I fixed on a bomb or cannon-ball (a bomb I think preferable), to which ſhould be faſtened the end of the rope, extended afterwards in a zig-zag direction before the mortar or cannon, or ſuſpended on a piece of wood raiſed ſeveral feet. But, as it was neceſſary to know if the cord would not break by the force of the exploſion and the velocity of the motion, I thought it proper to conſult profeſſional men. I wrote to ſome officers of the artillery in garriſon at La Fere, and they almoſt all replied that the rope would infallibly break. Not ſatisfied with this anſwer, I happily conceived the idea of making the experiments on a ſmall ſcale. I cauſed a piece of the barrel of a muſket to be filed into the form of a ſmall mortar of 18 lines in length internally; and, having tied a packthread to a common ball of lead, I made an experiment, which perfectly ſucceeded, as did a great many others which I repeated afterwards even with the ſtrongeſt charges of powder. I communicated this ſucceſs to theſe officers of artillery, who replied, that there was a great difference between a quarter of an ounce of powder and four or five pounds employed for a bomb; and, in ſhort, that the rope would break.

Being deſirous to aſcertain what truth there might be in this aſſertion, I repaired to a large iron-furnace, where I remained ten days, and where I cauſed a mould to be formed for a four inch mortar and a bullet of the ſame calibre: I had them both caſt, and made an experiment with a rope three or four lines in diameter and

and eighteen ounces of powder, which ſucceeded. I then came to Paris, where, after ſtaying eight months, I obtained an order from government to make my experiments on a grand ſcale even at La Fere, where I had to expect men prejudiced againſt the ſucceſs of my attempts. When I went thither, they perſiſted that they would not ſucceed. I knew, however, what I had to depend upon, as I had already made experiments In ſhort I repeated them, and they completely ſucceeded. The firſt day, nothing being done in a proper manner, ſome of the experiments failed; but, things being arranged better next morning, we repeated them ſeven times without once failing, viz. four times with a mortar of eight inches, and three with one of twelve, augmenting each time the charge of the powder from the weakeſt to the ſtrongeſt. The ſpectators having judged that this number was fully ſufficient to eſtabliſh the truth of the diſcovery, no more were made.

I ſhall now proceed to other means, which I have deviſed, not only for ſaving the crews of veſſels, but alſo the greater part of the cargoes when expoſed to danger near the coaſt.

1ſt, It muſt be remembered, that, in ſuch circumſtances, the only thing neceſſary is to get a cord of communication conveyed to the veſſel in danger. It ought to be remembered alſo, that the veſſel is never caſt away or periſhes on the coaſt, but becauſe it is driven thither againſt the will of the captain, and by the violence of the waves and the wind, which almoſt always blows from the ſea towards the ſhore, without which there would be no danger to be apprehended: conſequently, in theſe circumſtances, the wind comes always from the ſea, either directly or obliquely, and blows towards the ſhore.

A common paper kite, therefore, launched from the veſſel and driven by the wind to the ſhore, would be ſufficient to ſave a crew conſiſting of 1500 ſeamen, if ſuch were the number of a ſhip of war. This kite would convey to the ſhore a ſtrong packthread, to the end of which might be affixed a cord, to be drawn on-board by means of the ſtring of the kite; and with this cord a rope, or as many as ſhould be neceſſary, might be conveyed to the ſhip.—It may be readily conceived that I cannot here enter into any detail concerning various circumſtances relating to this ſubject which it might be neceſſary to mention.

2d, A ſmall balloon, of ſix or ſeven feet in diameter, and raiſed by rarefied air, would be alſo an excellent means for the like purpoſe: being driven by the wind from the veſſel to the ſhore, it would carry thither a ſtring capable of drawing a cord with which ſeveral ropes might be afterwards conveyed to the veſſel. Had not the diſcovery of citizen Montgolfier produced any other benefit, it would be entitled on this account to be conſidered as of great importance.

3d, A ſky-rocket, of a large diameter, would be of equal ſervice. It would alſo carry, from the veſſel to the ſhore, a ſtring capable of drawing a rope after it. C. Ruggieri, whom I have conſulted on this ſubject, told me, that he made ſome four inches in diameter, which roſe to a great height; and that, with a ſtring attached to them, they would go to the diſtance of four or five hundred fathoms, which is more than would be neceſſary. They may be kept in a ſtate fit for ſervice two years, if depoſited in a dry place.

Laſtly, A fourth plan for ſaving the crew of a ſhipwrecked veſſel, is that of throwing from the veſſel into the ſea an empty caſk with a cord attached to it. The wind and the waves would drive the caſk to the ſhore, and afford the means of eſtabliſhing that rope of communication already mentioned. Each of theſe methods may be improved; but I cannot at preſent enter into any detail.

The author of the above papers ſays, that he announced his diſcovery in the Affiches de Paris on the 29th of January, 1794. However this may be, we know that one of his methods, that of conveying a rope to the ſhore, by attaching it to a bullet or bomb to be afterwards fired from a cannon or mortar, was propoſed a few years ago

by a ſerjeant or officer of artillery at Woolwich, named Bell. Some experiments of the ſame kind made at Portſmouth, we believe, anſwered expectation. The uſe of a kite or rocket ſeems to deſerve attention; and we do not heſitate to ſay, that the former could hardly fail of producing the deſired effect. At any rate it might be eaſily tried.

HISTORY OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE.—Continued from page 113.

THE moſt ſtriking as well as the moſt diſguſting feature of Turkiſh manners, is that haughty conceit of ſuperiority, ariſing from the moſt narrow and intolerant bigotry. There have been but too many inſtances of nations who, having proudly arrogated to themſelves the title of favourites of the Almighty, have on that account exerciſed an inſolent diſdain towards all who were without the pale of their religion. In no inſtance, however, has this folly appeared more diſguſtingly conſpicuous than in the Turkiſh nation; it marks the public and the private character; it appears in the ſolemnity of their legal acts, in the ceremonies of the court, and in the coarſe ruſticity of vulgar manners.—If we liſten to the dictates of their law, dictates which ought to have been conceived with caution and uttered with calmneſs, we hear nothing but the accents of intolerance breathed forth with all the inſolence of deſpotiſm.

Every raya (that is, every ſubject who is not of the mahomedan religion) is allowed only the cruel alternative of death or tribute; and even this is arbitrary in the breaſt of the conqueror. The very words of the formulary, given to their chriſtian ſubjects on paying the capitation tax, import, that the ſum of money received is taken as a compenſation for being permitted to wear their heads that year.

The inſulting diſtinction of Chriſtian and Mahomedan is carried to ſo great a length, that even the minutiæ of dreſs are rendered ſubjects of reſtriction. A Chriſtian muſt wear only clothes and head-dreſſes of dark colours, and ſuch as Turks never wear, with ſlippers of black leather, and muſt paint his houſe black, or dark brown. The leaſt violation of theſe frivolous regulations is puniſhed with death. Nor is it at all uncommon for a Chriſtian to have his head ſtruck off in the ſtreet, for indulging in a little more foppery of dreſs than the ſultan or vizir, whom he may meet incognito, approves. There are chriſtian ſubjects of the Porte. Actual and honorary dragomans have the privilege of wearing yellow ſlippers. Chriſtians ſerving in the Ottoman navy wear a kind of red ſhoes. One of this deſcription being met by the preſent ſultan, who was ignorant of the privilege, he ordered his head to be ſtruck off. Inſtances of ſuch ſeverity are moſt frequent at the beginning of a reign. There is no fixed rule for the dreſs of Europeans. At Conſtantinople and at Smyrna they wear the European habit. In ſome cities they wear whiſkers and the Turkiſh dreſs with a hat and wig. In other parts, to avoid inſults from the populace, they appear in the Turkiſh or Arab habit, with a Tartar cap. In Arabia they generally dreſs like Mahomedans. A gentleman, (now in London) returning to Conſtantinople from Bruſa, where it is indiſpenſably neceſſary to wear the Turkiſh habit, on his landing at Galata, found the grand ſeignior ſitting incognito at the cuſtom-houſe; who, ſtruck with ſome finery in his dreſs, enquired who he was; and, on being informed that he was an European, Selim ordered him to be immediately beheaded. The cuſtomer and ſome other conſiderable perſons preſent threw themſelves at his feet, and with much difficulty ſaved the young man's life; but his clothes were torn, and he was otherwiſe ill treated.

A Chriſtian may not kill a Mahomedan, even in his own defence; if a Chriſtian only ſtrikes a Mahomedan, he is moſt commonly put to death on the ſpot, or, at leaſt, ruined by fines, and ſeverely baſtinadoed; if he ſtrikes, though by accident, a *ſherif* (*emir* in Turkiſh, i. e. a deſcendant of Mahomed, who wear green turbans) of whom there are thouſands in ſome cities,

cities, it is death without remiſſion. The teſtimony of Chriſtians is little regarded in courts of juſtice; at beſt, two teſtimonies are but conſidered as one, and are even overborne by that of a ſingle Mahomedan, if reputed at all an honeſt man.

The Chriſtians can build no new church, nor can they without great ſums obtain a licence even to repair old ones. If a Mahomedan kills a Chriſtian, he is in general only confined. At Conſtantinople indeed they are (on account of the police neceſſary in the capital) ſometimes puniſhed with death, according to the circumſtances of the caſe, but always if attended with robbery, or by ſecret aſſaſſination in his houſe or on the highway, or in any manner ſo as to diſturb the police, which is properly the crime that is puniſhed.

Sultan Muſtafa, father of Selim, the preſent grand ſeignior, when he mounted the throne, propoſed to put to death all the Chriſtians in the whole empire; and was with difficulty diſſuaded from doing it, on the ground of the loſs of capitation. This prince, however, in the courſe of his reign, appeared to be actuated by a love of the ſtricteſt juſtice. What muſt that religion and thoſe principles be, which could induce a juſt, at leaſt a well-intentioned, man, to maſſacre whole provinces of defenceleſs ſubjects!

It has been affirmed, that this concluſion cannot be univerſally true againſt any religion; "what horrors (it is ſaid) have we not ſeen committed by princes, whom we muſt ſuppoſe to have been well-intentioned, profeſſing the moſt benign religion that ever was adopted by man?"

That ſect of the Romiſh church whoſe doctrines permitted a ſovereign to murder in cold blood all his ſubjects who were of a different perſuaſion, cannot be ſaid to have profeſſed a benign religion, or even the religion which Chriſt taught to mankind. The religion of Sultan Muſtafa, and of the other Ottoman princes who were on the point of putting into execution their horrible deſign, was the genuine religion of Mahomed; or at leaſt, ſuch as it has univerſally been profeſſed for many centuries by orthodox Muſſulmans. Mr. Parke found the Moors in the interior of Africa actuated by the ſame infernal principles.

It may be farther remarked, that there is not one inſtance of a fetvà which declares the murdering of Chriſtians to be contrary to the faith; or of any argument drawn from juſtice or religion, uſed to diſſuade the ſultans from perpetrating ſuch an enormity. The pleaders for mercy have been guided by policy or moved by compaſſion only.

Moſt of the ſultans in latter times have ſhown a greater diſpoſition to cruelty and intolerance in the beginning of their reigns than afterwards, and this is eaſy to be accounted for.

The ſultans frequently give in marriage to pachas princeſſes of the imperial family; but the male children of ſuch marriages are put to death as ſoon as they are born. What can the advocates of the Mahomedan religion allege in defence of ſuch a horrible cuſtom! Is the plea of ſtate policy admiſſible?

It is ſcarcely credible how far the littleneſs of pride is carried by the Porte in all their tranſactions with the Chriſtian princes. Whenever they conclude any treaty, the inſtrument which remains in the hands of the Turks repreſents the other contracting powers as proſtrated at the foot of the ſultan's throne, and ſupplicating his favour and protection. The preſents which are made to the ſultan, on the arrival of an ambaſſador, or on any other occaſion, are regiſtered in the archives of the empire, as tributes paid by ſuch and ſuch infidel karols (the Poliſh or Sclavonian name for king or prince, never given by the Turks but to infidels) to the ſublime Porte for its protection. Theſe treaties, ſuch as they are, amount only to a temporary remiſſion of that implacable enmity with which their religion inſpires them againſt every thing which is not Mahomedan. To ſupport their faith, and to extend their empire, are the only law of nations which they acknowledge; and in ſupport of theſe principles they muſt be ever ready to

direct the whole of their force againſt the arms of the infidels. It is indeed permitted them, whenever their own ſecurity is threatened, to conclude a truce, for the ſake of renovating their ſtrength, and enabling themſelves more effectually to ſerve the cauſe of Mahomed; and this is the explanation which they give to their own moſt ſolemn treaties of peace. In this they are much aſſiſted by the nature of the Arabic language, which they mix with the Turkiſh in their public acts, and which, by the various application of its terms, literal and metaphorical, enables them to give whatever interpretation they pleaſe to any contract. Thus, *ſulch ebedy* properly ſignifies a perpetual peace, while *daïm*, the term ſynonymous to *ebedy*, ſignifies the ſame thing, but leſs forcibly: nevertheleſs it coſt the court of Vienna, within this century, a long and difficult negotiation to ſubſtitute the firſt for the other in a treaty, which was, not long after, broken by open hoſtilities.

It has been contended by ſome writers with apparent probability, that the Turks, reſtleſs and diſtracted as they are at home, would be unwilling to augment their confuſion by engaging in foreign conteſts; but there are two obſervations which may be made in anſwer to this argument; firſt, that the government itſelf is too ignorant and incautious to be ſwayed by ſuch conſiderations. We muſt not look on the Porte as a cabinet under the guidance of enlightened politicians, but of a ſet of men continually fluctuating between the hope of amaſſing plunder by means of war, and enjoying it in the tranquillity of peace; or of hot-headed fanatics, who conſider the deſtruction of infidels as the moſt meritorious duty of a muſſulman. Secondly, it may be doubted whether policy would not lead the miniſters of the Porte frequently to encourage wars, which would divert the turbulent ſpirits from domeſtic ſedition to the hope of obtaining glory and plunder in a foreign conteſt. We ſhall adduce but one inſtance, though there are many to be found in their hiſtory, in ſupport of this opinion; it is the conduct of Turkey in the conqueſt of Cyprus, as deſcribed by the faithful and eloquent pen of the Biſhop of Amelia.

Sultan Selim II. who at that period ſat on the throne, neither endeavoured to extend by conqueſt the empire his grandfather left him, nor to make it flouriſh by policy. He left all the management of affairs to his vizir, and gave himſelf up to exceſs in every kind of the moſt beaſtly debauchery. The people, diſcontented at his unambitious reign, murmured ſo loudly, that it was deemed neceſſary by the vizir to ſatisfy them: they affirmed, that ſultans were not ſet up to enjoy peaceably what their predeceſſors had left them; but to enlarge their empire by new conqueſts, and finally reduce the univerſe to the Mahomedan law; for this ſpirit of conqueſt and pillage is the ſpirit of the whole Turkiſh nation, from the vizir to the peaſant. It was reſolved to make war on the Venetians, and to take Cyprus, though without any juſt pretence whatever.

The powers of Chriſtendom were at variance among themſelves, and differences of religion had cauſed domeſtic wars. France was allied with the Porte; Venice was in great confuſion by the blowing up of its arſenal, ſuppoſed to be done by Turkiſh emiſſaries; there was a great ſcarcity of corn alſo in Europe: ſo that the ſultan, awoken from his lethargy, thought now of nothing leſs than conquering all Europe, and began with Cyprus. They ſolemnly aſſured the Venetians, that the preparations they were making at Conſtantinople were deſtined to aſſiſt the Moors in Spain; for oaths, and ſolemn aſſurances and proteſtations of public faith, had always been, and are to this day, with them ſtate policy. The vizir, who for perſonal reaſons did not deſire this war (he being bribed alſo by the Venetians), objected to the violation of a treaty which the ſultan had ſo ſolemnly ſworn to obſerve. The ulema were hereupon conſulted, and unanimouſly anſwered, "that a treaty made with the enemies of God and his prophet might be broken, there being nothing ſo wor-

thy a Mahomedan as to undertake the entire deſtruction of Chriſtians." This ſentence ſtands on record, with thouſands more of the ſame kind.

The manners of the court itſelf, tinctured as thoſe of all courts are with deceit, are not ſufficiently poliſhed to avoid a conduct, not merely haughty, but indecent, to the repreſentatives of Chriſtian ſovereigns. The incorrigible ignorance of the Turk makes him treat his moſt favoured allies only as dependents; hence their ambaſſadors are received merely as deputies from tributary ſtates. Every ſolemnity at which the foreign miniſters aſſiſt in Turkey, occaſions them a new ſpecies of humiliation, in which they are led from indignity to indignity, a ſpectacle to the ſtupid populace, who inſult them with the coarſeſt language as they paſs, and meaſure by this ſcale the greatneſs of their ſovereign. The miniſter, who is to obtain an audience of the ſultan, muſt preſent himſelf at the Porte by four o'clock in the morning, where, after three or four tedious hours occupied in unmeaning ceremonies, he is informed that he may be permitted to ſee the reſplendent face of the emperor of the world (Gehan Padiſha) who among his other pompous titles bears that of *Alemum pennati*, 'refuge of the world;' after which he is ſeated in a ſolitary corner of the divan, on the left, near the door, and the vizir ſends to the ſultan a ſhort note called *talkiſh*, which is in ſubſtance, "that the infidel (*ghiaur*) of ſuch a court, after having been ſufficiently fed, and decently clothed, by the ſpecial grace of his ſublime majeſty, humbly ſupplicates leave to come and lick the duſt beneath his illuſtrious throne." The talkiſhgee (or billet bearer) having returned with the anſwer of the emperor, the vizir and all his aſſiſtants riſe with reſpect at the ſight of the ſacred writing (*khat-iſherif*), and the ambaſſador is conducted to the audience, the ceremonies of which are too well known to need repetition. It may not, however, be amiſs to notice, that the miniſters and their ſuite, who go into the audience-chamber, are inveſted with a *kaftan* or Turkiſh garment, which covers entirely their own dreſs, and reaches to the ground; and that ſome writers have abſurdly repreſented this robe as a mark of honour ſhewn to them; the truth is, that the Turks wiſhing them to appear in every thing as vaſſals of their empire, obliged them formerly to be habited entirely in the Turkiſh dreſs, except the head, which was covered with a hat, and to let their beards grow previouſly to admiſſion into the ſultan's preſence, as their tributaries, the Raguſeans, do at the preſent day. This humiliating maſquerade was aboliſhed by means of the ambaſſadors of England and Holland, who acted as mediators in the treaty of Paſſarowitz (in 1718), and who took advantage of the dejected ſtate of Turkey to eſtabliſh the cuſtom, that the European miniſters ſhould appear in their national dreſſes. The inveſtiture of the kaftan is only a remains of the ancient uſage, and is no more to be conſidered as an honour than the cuſtom of wearing a hat at the audience, which is ſo far from being a matter of favour, that no European miniſter would be permitted to appear otherwiſe before the ſultan or vizir. The Turks conſider a European's pulling off his hat exactly as we do a man's pulling off his wig. Kaftans and garments lined with fur, are given to ſubjects of the Porte and to other perſons, on ſome occaſions, by the ſultan, vizir, or paſhas, as marks of honour; but, in that caſe, the inveſtiture takes place after, and not before, the audience.

[*To be continued.*]

NAVAL AND MILITARY OPERATIONS IN WAR.—*Continued from p.* 108.

OF THE PARK OF ARTILLERY, AND MODE OF ATTACK.

THE park of artillery is the place which contains the cannon, bombs, powder, and in general all military implements and machines that have any relation to the artillery. This park ſhould be placed where

there is leaſt danger of being inſulted by the enemy. It ought to be without the reach of cannon-ſhot, and incloſed within a particular ſpot, which ſhould be fortified alſo by a line, conſiſting of a ditch and a parapet, flanked with redans in the ſame manner as the circumvallation. Nothing ſhould be neglected that is capable of ſecuring it either from the attacks of the enemy, or from any other poſſible damage.

While the lines are perfecting, the neceſſary materials are to be got ready for the conſtruction and operations of the attack. The materials conſiſt of faſcines, picquets three feet long and about an inch or two in diameter, gabions, and picquets for gabions. There muſt likewiſe be a proviſion of the ſeveral inſtruments or tools neceſſary for theſe operations.

The engineer, who has the direction of the ſiege, will likewiſe make uſe of this time to examine into the parts moſt convenient for carrying on the attacks, and where they will be moſt ſimple and expeditious. There are few fortreſſes in Europe of which plans are not to be had; but, as it is preſumed that the enemy hath increaſed the fortifications of a town which is threatened with a ſiege, care ſhould be taken to get intelligence thereof from ſome ſkilful perſon that has been in the place, and made all the obſervations poſſible in regard to the works lately raiſed, without giving any ſuſpicion of his intentions. The danger of ſuch an undertaking is very well known, ſo that the perſon employed cannot be too cautious in keeping himſelf concealed.

While the circumvallation is making, the engineers may examine ſome part of the out-works; and afterwards, from the report of the perſon ſent into the place, and from what they know themſelves, they may ſettle with the general the propereſt and fitteſt place for carrying on the attacks. On this occaſion there are many things to be obſerved, as well with regard to the ground as to the fortifications; but in a work of this nature, it is ſufficient to conſider the points of moſt importance.

Firſt of all, the nature of the ground about the place muſt be well obſerved, Whether there are any ditches or hollow ways, that may ſerve as a cover to guards of horſe and foot againſt the cannon of the place; whether there are any parts that command the town, and may ſerve for the erecting of batteries; and whether the ground is fit for the works. The moſt favourable circumſtance is to find a ſoil eaſy to dig; then the works advance with eaſe and leſs loſs, becauſe the ſoldier is ſoon under cover, and the cannon does not do half the miſchief as in ſtony places. If the ground about the place is a pure rock, or a moraſs, the operations are extremely difficult; and there will be occaſion for a vaſt quantity of faſcines, ſand-bags, wool-packs, &c. becauſe the workmen are in much greater danger.

The rivers which run through the town, or in the neighbourhood, likewiſe deſerve conſideration; for they ſeparate the attacks, and it may happen by ſome ſtoppage of the water, or other accident, that the bridges of communication being broke down, the ſeparation of the attacks will expoſe the army of the beſiegers to be defeated, by which means the place may be relieved. It is proper alſo to inquire, whether thoſe rivers are not ſubject to inundations, which, if they were to happen during the ſiege, and to break in upon the attacks, would oblige the beſiegers to abandon the trenches, and to raiſe the ſiege. In a word, whether the town can command any quantity of water ſo as to make an inundation round the place, and to lay the ground appointed for the attacks under water. All theſe points, and a great many others which we do not mention, deſerve the moſt ſerious attention.

After chooſing the propereſt ground for the attacks, a general is to conſider the front which is leaſt fortified and leaſt covered with outworks. All other things being the ſame, it is evident, that the fewer outworks there are, the eaſier will be attack. But, if the place be ſituated in a moraſs, or upon an eminence, then he muſt neceſſarily make his attack on

the acceſſible ſide, be its outworks what they will. In a word, the whole choice of the attacks conſiſts in finding out the propereſt ground, and the weakeſt ſide; but, as it is to be preſumed that the enemy are acquainted with the nature of the ground about the place, and therefore have taken care to fortify more exactly thoſe parts which are moſt favourable to an attack, the beſiegers ſhould not heſitate to make their approaches on that ſide; where, by the ſituation of the ground, they may gain, what the increaſe of the fortifications might otherwiſe make them loſe.

Every thing being got ready for opening the trenches, the ground pitched upon, the attacks ſettled and drawn upon a plan, and ſtores or magazines of all the materials neceſſary on the occaſion being within reach of the place where the pioneers propoſe to work; the general having alſo ſettled the round of duty for the guard of the trenches, both of horſe and foot, as likewiſe the number of horſe for bringing the faſcines, with the number of pioneers and troops to ſupport them; and the chief director of the engineers having acquainted the reſt of the corps with his plan of attack, and the manner they are to act; in a word, every thing being ready for execution, the troops deſigned for the ſervice of the firſt night being prepared and drawn up in the battalia at the place of rendezvous, and the pioneers provided with faſcines, picquets, ſhovels, and pick-axes;—in the duſk of the evening they ſhould begin to advance, every ſoldier being obliged to carry a faſcine, together with his arms, in order to reach the place deſigned for opening the trenches. The guard of horſe march at the ſame time to their aſſigned poſts, to the right and left of the attacks, ready to ſupport troops for the guard of the trenches in caſe of any ſally from the enemy. All this is to be done with the greateſt ſilence poſſible, and nothing ſhould be neglected to conceal the deſign from the enemy.

The pioneers are, according to Marſhal Vauban, divided into brigades of 50 men each, commanded by a captain, a lieutenant, and two ſerjeants. They advance four or ſix abreaſt, near the place where the trenches are to be opened; after which the reſt of the troops that are to ſupport them, being come up, the engineers charged with the tracing of the trenches, and who are to place the pioneers, make them come forward where the opening is to commence, while the battalions that ſupport them are drawn up to the right and left in the places aſſigned them, where they unload their faſcines, and ſilently wait for farther orders. In the mean while the engineers trace the branches of the trenches, and the firſt parallel in the manner already deſcribed, and the work is advanced as faſt as poſſible.

As much work is undertaken as the pioneers can be expected to perform this firſt night: and, in proportion as the tracing goes on, the engineers place the pioneers, making them file off one by one, each carrying his faſcine under the right arm if the place is on the right, or under the left if it is on the left, to the end that by the poſition of their faſcines, which they lay on the ground along the tracing, and on the ſame ſide as they carry them, they may be enabled to diſtinguiſh the ſide of the place, that is, the ſide towards which they ought to throw up the ground in order to cover the trench from the fire of the town. As faſt as they are placed, they are ordered ſilence, and made to lie down with their face on the faſcines, and not to begin to work till commanded. The whole operation begins at the ſame time, that they may advance equally. When every thing is ready, and the pioneers are all placed along the tracing which is purpoſed to be made this firſt night, orders are again given for them to work; and then they all ſet about it with all the diligence poſſible till daylight, that they may be covered againſt the fire of the place, which is ſtill very dangerous in the morning, conſidering that the trench has not had time as yet to be rendered ſo perfect as it ought. The troops that are to ſupport the pioneers are put under cover on the back of that part of the

trench

trench which is finiſhed; that is, on the border of the trench oppoſite to that on which its parapet is raiſed; they are made to lie on their faces; after which the pioneers, who have been upon duty in the night, begin to file off, and others fill up their places. It is very difficult this firſt day to render the trench as complete as it ſhould be; but no pains are ſpared to make it as complete as poſſible.

As the deſign cannot be now concealed from the enemy, the guard mounts the next day with drums beating about noon; and care is taken to continue the work of the trenches the ſecond night, in the ſame manner as the firſt, that is, by placing the pioneers uncovered, becauſe they are at ſuch a diſtance from the town, that the fire is not yet dangerous enough to require their being placed otherwiſe: the work goes on quicker in this manner; but it muſt neceſſarily be altered as ſoon as the workmen come within muſket-ſhot of the place.

The firſt night is the beſt adapted for advancing the works of the trenches, becauſe of the diſtance from the place, which is too great to apprehend any danger from the enemy's fire. Sometimes it happens ſo, that the enemy is not appriſed of theſe works; eſpecially when all the neceſſary precautions have been taken to conceal them, and in that caſe the buſineſs is done in a manner without loſs or danger. It is of importance to advance them with ſuch expedition, that they may be fit to receive the troops, who are to ſupport the pioneers, in order to cover them againſt the fire of the place; and as the firſt parallel is deſigned for this purpoſe, therefore it cannot be perfected too ſoon.

According to Marſhal Vauban, the firſt place of arms, though begun the firſt night, has need of a ſecond and a third, before it can be completely finiſhed and in condition to hold the troops that are to guard the trenches; but the works for perfecting this line will not hinder the beſiegers from advancing to the ſecond parallel, which ought not to be begun till the fourth night. It is to be obſerved, that the the guard who mount the trenches are changed every day; they mount about noon, and they are to be as ſtrong as ſhall be requiſite for oppoſing the ſallies which the garriſon of the place may make againſt the workmen. They are generally equal to two-thirds of the garriſon, becauſe the enemy may fall upon the trenches with that number, reſerving the other third to guard the town. But as it is poſſible that the beſieged may think proper to ſally forth with their whole force, and fall upon the workmen, together with the troops that ſupport them; therefore, in order to guard againſt every accident of that ſort, the troops in the trenches ought to be nearly equal to thoſe of the place, eſpecially in ſmall towns, where a few are ſufficient to guard the poſts, or where the burghers are ſo well attached to the prince, that the commandant may depend upon their fidelity in guarding the town; becauſe in that caſe he may make a general effort with his whole garriſon againſt the troops in the trenches.

We have obſerved, that the ſecond night the pioneers may ſtill be placed uncovered; but the third it would be very dangerous to do it, becauſe of the enemy's fire being too near. When the engineers are of this opinion, they take care not to expoſe the men any longer uncovered, and then the works are carried on by ſap. For this purpoſe a cut is made in the parapet of the trenches; and then the men deſigned to work by ſap, who are therefore called ſappers, will move forward through the opening, ſucceſſively eight in number. The firſt is to roll before him a mantlet to cover him againſt muſket-ſhot. He advances as far as is neceſſary to place a gabion on the line; and this gabion being ſet on its baſe, in the proper ſituation, with the picquets uppermoſt, the ſapper makes a little trench behind, about ſix inches diſtant from the gabion, of a foot and a half in depth, and as many in breadth, and he empties the earth of this ditch into the gabion. This done, he places a ſecond gabion near the firſt, in the ſame manner, and always under the cover of his mantlet; in like manner he makes a ditch behind, the earth of which

which ſerves to fill his gabion. Thus he places a certain number, till he grows tired of the operation.

The ſecond ſapper, who immediately follows him, widens the ditch made by the former by ſix inches, on the oppoſite ſide to where the gabions are placed, and makes it half a foot deeper. The earth he digs up ſerves to fill the gabions of the firſt ſapper. The third ſapper widens the ditch of the two firſt likewiſe half a foot, and he deepens it in the ſame proportion. At length the fourth enlarges it alſo in the ſame proportion, in breadth and depth; and then the trench is three feet wide, and the ſame in depth, which is as much as it ought to be. The earth dug up on this occaſion is ſufficient, not only to fill the gabions placed by the ſappers, but likewiſe to make a parapet of the reſt, which is thrown up, and is ſtrong enough to reſiſt muſket-ſhot. The third and fourth ſapper lay the faſcines over the gabions, with their hooks, or otherwiſe; then they preſs them down, ſo that the ſtakes of the gabions ſhall keep them firm. As the ſappers are ranged by brigades of eight each, while the firſt four are working at the ſap, in the manner above deſcribed, the other four furniſh them with gabions, faſcines, and whatever other things they want. But, when the firſt four are tired, the four laſt take their places, and work in the ſame manner; after which they are relieved by the firſt, and ſo alternately, till each has performed his part at the head of the ſap.

When the firſt gabions are placed, and the ſap is not as yet perfected, the part in which the gabions touch one another being leſs ſolid than the reſt, their joints are filled up by ſand-bags, which are taken away when the work is completed, or thoſe interſtices are filled up with ſmall faſcines called *ſap-faggots*.

This is the nature of the ſap; a work ſo much the more conſiderable, as it is performed by day as well as night. Several ſaps are carried on at the ſame time; and there is one to both ſides of each of the attacks for the ſecond and third parallel. There are likewiſe ſaps to each of the advanced parts, and to the half-places of arms or parallels.

We have ſuppoſed that the firſt ſapper covered himſelf with a mantlet; this was the cuſtom formerly, and an excellent cuſtom; but now it is more uſual to have a ſtuffed gabion. He rolls this gabion before him, and uſes it in the ſame manner as he would the mantlet. Though care be taken to give a ſtuffed gabion to the directors of the ſaps, yet it happens ſometimes that the ſappers will not make uſe of them: for, as the weight of this gabion renders it ſometimes troubleſome to roll, they chooſe to do without it; and are ſatisfied with rolling ſeveral gabions before them, near one another, and with working behind them. Theſe gabions are indeed of little defence, but are ſufficient to conceal them from the enemy, who cannot tell the gabion behind which the firſt ſapper is. But as the preſervation of theſe men is of great importance, they ought to be obliged to work behind the ſtuffed gabion: for the ſame reaſon, the firſt ſappers ſhould have a cuiraſs, and even a head-piece, muſket-proof.

There are three ſorts of ſap; the ſimple, viz. that which we have been deſcribing, the double, and the flying ſap. The ſimple ſap, or the ſap without any other appellation, is made on one ſide, or, which is the ſame thing, has only one parapet. The double ſap has a parapet on each ſide, and is carried on wherever its two ſides are ſeen from the place. The flying ſap is that in which they do not give themſelves the trouble of filling the gabions with earth; it is made where the workmen are not much expoſed, and in order to accelerate the approaches.

As ſoon as the men have brought the ſap to its proper perfection, the pioneers are ordered forward, and theſe make it of the ſame width as the other parts of the trenches; upon which it changes its name of ſap to that of trench. It is called a *trench*, if it ſerves as a way to the town; and a place of arms, if it be parallel to it, and deſigned to lodge troops.

[*To be continued.*]

THE

THE MYSTERY OF THE MASSACRE UNFOLDED.

THE maſſacre, early in the late ſpring, of two of the miniſters plenipotentiary from the French republic to the congreſs at Radſtadt, and the ſuppoſed miraculous eſcape of the third, are facts ſufficiently alive in the recollection of our readers to render a recapitulation of the narrative unneceſſary; but as the world, from the very extraordinary circumſtances attending the whole of this hitherto myſterious tranſaction, has been led to attribute it to the court of Vienna, we feel it a duty that we owe to public juſtice, to publiſh the following important letters on that intereſting ſubject, which have been addreſſed by Colonel Barbaczy to the Archduke Charles. From theſe it appears, that the crime in which the former of theſe gallant officers was for ſome time implicated, originated not in the cabinet of Vienna, but with the den of the directory at Paris; and as nothing can elucidate more ſtrongly the moral character of the French government, than its having ordered the aſſaſſination of its own immediate confidential agents, we feel this of itſelf a ſufficient reaſon for expoſing ſuch unprecedented guilt and cruelty, that thoſe who are clamorous for peace, may behold the little hope there is of a favourable iſſue to a negotiation, with the men who appear to retain the power they have uſurped in France for no other purpoſe than to abuſe it.

The crime in queſtion would have been flagitious in the extreme had it been ordered by the court of Vienna, but, committed as it has evidently been under the ſole authority and contrivance of the French government, the guilt we attached to it in the former inſtance, loſes all its enormity, and we lament that men ſo devoid of faith, humanity, and goodneſs, ſhould been truſted with the deſtinies of millions. Having thus ſtated our reaſons for calling the attention of our countrymen to this act of treachery, we ſhall no longer treſpaſs upon their patience, but refer them to the following documents, as vouchers for our veracity:

From Monſieur de Barbaczy, Colonel of of the Huſſars of Zeckler, to the Archduke Charles. Dated, Head-Quarters, Gernſtuck, April 30, 1799.

I herewith tranſmit to your royal highneſs the particulars of an event, which for villainy perhaps is not to be equalled in hiſtory, and will even aſtoniſh thoſe who are well acquainted with the heinous crimes of which we are aware our enemy is guilty.

The three French plenipotentiaries at the congreſs at Radſtadt, having received orders from their government not to depart till the laſt moment, were determined to prolong their ſtay in that city, in ſpite of the repeated intreaties which had been made to them to quit a place where their preſence had evidently become no longer of any uſe, and where their ſafety might be expoſed amidſt the movements of the army, and, above all, from the hatred the country bore them. Nothing could overcome their obſtinacy, and they continued to weary us with notes and proteſtations, full of inſolence and calumny againſt his majeſty the emperor, even down to the 28th of this month. I then ſignified to them (agreeable to the orders which I had received from your royal highneſs), that they were to quit the territory of the army within twenty-four hours. My letter was ſent to them at ſeven o'clock in the evening. They ſaid that they were ready, and wiſhed to depart at nine. The gates of the city were ſhut, and they were requeſted to remain till the following morning, as it was not altogether ſafe for them to travel by night over a country covered with armed peaſants, and where the cruelties of the French were too recently impreſſed on their minds to be forgotten. They ſtill perſiſted in going. When I found them ſo determined, I offered them an eſcort, which two of them, Roberjot and Bonnier, would have accepted; but the third, Jean Debry, was greatly averſe to it, and was aſtoniſhed at their not rejecting ſuch an offer with diſdain; he even carried his inſolence ſo far as to ſay (in his republican jargon), that the

ambaſſadors of liberty were not to be protected by the ſoldiers of deſpotiſm, and inſultingly gave us to underſtand that an Auſtrian eſcort would inſpire him rather with fear than with confidence. Supported by the ſecretary of the French legation, named Roſential, who appeared entirely of the ſame opinion with him, he ſucceeded at laſt in perſuading his colleagues to deſpiſe our advice, and to depart without farther delay. Owing to their great impatience to be gone, the gates of the city were opened for them about ten o'clock, when they ſet out with their ſecretaries, their wives, and a ſufficient number of ſervants; the whole filled five carriages, and they were lighted by ſeveral flambeaux, which their ſervants carried, as it were that their accomplices might be apprized of their approach. About half an hour after their departure, a detachment of my huſſars, ſtationed near the city, heard the moſt lamentable cries, which appeared to come from the borders of the Murg, about a quarter of a league diſtance; they immediately repaired thither, and perceived that the five carriages had ſtopped within 50 paces of the canal, and found the bodies of two of the French miniſters ſtretched on the ground (Roberjot and Bonnier), mangled in a moſt horrid manner; one with his ſkull entirely torn away, and the other with his body ripped open. The women were uttering the moſt hideous ſhrieks, and the ſervants were in the greateſt conſternation.

The third miniſter and the ſecretary of the legation had diſappeared, and the aſſaſſins had had time to make their eſcape; thoſe that remained were brought back to Radſtadt in the carriages, and every friendly aſſiſtance was given to the ſufferers: none of them were wounded, but their diſtreſs was extreme. It was near midnight when the ſecretary of legation, Roſential, whom they ſuppoſed to have been killed (not having heard any thing of him), returned on foot into the city; he had eſcaped being wounded, and appeared perfectly tranquil; but, when interrogated, his anſwers were vague, and he appeared much embarraſſed. He ſaid he did not know how he had eſcaped the aſſaſſins, and was totally ignorant of what was become of the miniſter Jean Debry, who had not as yet made his appearance. We likewiſe examined the domeſtics of Roberjot and Bonnier, but all we could learn from them was, that, on approaching the Murg, a party of brigands, to the number of about thirty, ruſhed upon them from their ambuſh, well-armed, ſeized upon the poſtillions, and forced them to ſtop, upon which Jean Debry immediately got out of the carriage, without the leaſt emotion, and went up to them, crying "I am Jean Debry, plenipotentiary of the French republic," which he repeated many times, upon which the brigands ſeized him, and appeared to give him ſeveral blows, after which they loſt ſight of him, owing to the darkneſs of the night; that his ſecretary Balin was likewiſe ſeized upon, but they did not hurt him. Theſe men all ſpoke French, and called on Roſential for the papers of the legation, which he delivered to them, and he then paſſed through them without further moleſtation. That, after having thrown thoſe papers into the Murg, theſe ruffians approached the carriages, in which were the other two plenipotentiaries; they demanded in a loud voice, and ſtill in French, of the one if he was Roberjot, and of the other if he was Bonnier, and, upon their anſwering in the affirmative, they cut them down with their ſabres, and did not leave them until they were certain they were dead; in ſhort, theſe villains diſappeared juſt as my huſſars were coming up. This is the correct ſtatement of theſe men. All Radſtadt was in an uproar; there was no perſon but was ſhocked at the maſſacre, and every one was loſt in conjecture on an event which did not appear leſs inexplicable than tragical. At ſeven o'clock on the following morning, the 19th, we learnt that Jean Debry had returned; a great mob ran before him, as much from ſentiments of humanity as from curioſity.

He was overcome with fatigue, having wandered about all the night,

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his face and hands were ſtained with blood, his dreſs was alſo bloody and in rags; he complained much, pretended to have received more than twenty wounds, and required ſome repoſe. The Count de Goertz conducted him home, and ſent for his own ſurgeon to attend him; Jean Debry did not wiſh to be attended by a profeſſional man, and remonſtrated a long time, by ſaying, he only wanted a little ſleep at that time, and that his wounds ſhould be dreſſed at Straſburg; but, on the preſſing entreaties of the Count de Goertz, he complied, but not without a great deal of trouble. When they came to undreſs him, they found he had on a coat and a riding-coat, the cloth and lining of which was of a moſt extraordinary thickneſs; that out of 50 or 60 cuts, which had fallen on the riding-coat, not one had penetrated to his body. He had only received a few bruiſes on his back and ſhoulders, and a ſlight ſcratch on the wriſt, which appeared to have been done with caution, and more from a dagger than from the cut of a ſabre: neither was there the leaſt appearance of fever. Jean Debry and Roſential were the very perſons who had the evening before rejected in ſo haughty a manner the offer of an eſcort, and had inſiſted on the departure taking place during the night; and thoſe alone of the legation have been ſpared. The eagerneſs of Jean Debry to make himſelf known to the aſſaſſins; the confidence with which he threw himſelf into their arms; the caution with which they ſtruck him, without doing him ſcarcely any injury, while, at the ſame time, they tore in pieces his colleagues; the precaution he had taken in protecting his perſon by an extra quantity of coats and waiſtcoats; in ſhort, every thing ſeemed to corroborate the above ſuſpicion. It is well known, that, before the arrival of Jean Debry at Radſtadt, Bonnier and Roberjot were in great eſtimation; that their pacific diſpoſitions had diſpleaſed the French directory, in conſequence of which they appointed Jean Debry as an inſpector of their conduct; that ſince that time, with the ſecretary Roſential, they alone had poſſeſſed all the confidence of the government; had dictated in an imperious manner to the other two plenipotentiaries, and forced them to ſign all thoſe provoking notes, which expreſſed pretenſions unwarrantable, and which in part has been the cauſe of the continuation of the war. They knew that within a few months Roberjot and Bonnier did not diſguiſe the indignation they felt at the part which they had been obliged to act, and they were continually complaining that what they had done would render the peace impoſſible. It is indeed a well-known fact, that, about fifteen days before their departure, they had ſaid to Roſential, in the heat of argument, that they only waited their return to France to denounce to the legiſlative body the abſurd politics of the directory, its averſion to all conciliation, and their inſtructions by which they were ordered always to exact ſomething more than could be complied with, and at all events to force a rupture. This laſt reſolution of theirs, appears to every body to have ſealed the fate of theſe unfortunate men; nor can any other reaſon be given why the aſſaſſins ſhould have confined their attack to theſe two individuals alone; why they ſhould, if not for fear of miſtake, oblige them to declare their names; why, in ſhort, they ſhould have taken ſuch particular care to throw all the papers of the legation into the Murg, through which the ſecret inſtructions of the French directory muſt certainly have been diſcovered.

Theſe various circumſtances leave no doubt on our minds as to the real authors of this plot. The compaſſion which was at firſt felt for Jean Debry, while he was conſidered as a victim eſcaped from his butchers, was converted into fury againſt him and his accomplices, after they had more maturely conſidered this horrid affair. The cry of horror and indignation was general; Jean Debry knew it, and expreſſed an immediate deſire to depart. He now earneſtly requeſted an eſcort, which was inſtantly granted him, and my huſſars conducted him back the ſame evening to the French advanced-poſts, with

his wife, his children, his secretary, and all those who had accompanied him on his first departure, except his unfortunate colleagues, whose remains we have kept, and are preparing to bury with all honour.

It is not for me to condemn upon the relation which I have given to your royal highness; but, if one may be allowed to express what it is impossible to avoid feeling, what will be said of a government equally treacherous to its friends as to its enemies, and that will not hesitate to make even their own agents murder each other, when it is thought necessary to sacrifice any of them to its political interest. It is impossible to describe the indignation caused in this country by this diabolical act. My patroles have not hitherto been able to discover any of the murderers, although I have given orders for very strict search to be made in all its environs.

MAY 1. A few hours after the departure of the courier last night, with the dispatches which I had the honour to send, your royal highness's hussars brought me two men that the armed peasants had met with the morning before, about ten o'clock, on the right bank of the Rhine, at a small distance from Kehl.—The peasants, after pursuing them a long time, took them at last a little distance beyond Wuilsett. They knew them to be Frenchmen, and, having a very suspicious appearance, were at first for putting them to death, but when they assured the peasants that they were not spies, neither were their intentions inimical, for at the moment they were pursued they were endeavouring to pass the Rhine, and to return quietly to their own country; still they thought it prudent not to let them go, and therefore brought them to me. To all the questions I put to them, they answered with great embarrassment, and I ordered them to be searched; they each of them had in a purse 50 pieces of French gold coin, and in the pocket of one a note was found, which I here insert:

"Radstadt, 9th Floreal, 8 at night. We depart hence in an hour—you will see us between 9 and 10—our carriages will be lighted—Jean will be in the first, and I in the fourth with the papers. I recommend to you the third and fifth. S——I."

After having read this note, I found I had got two of the assassins employed in this execrable piece, the authors of which they so justly suspected at Radstadt. I was in hopes to have learned from them the particulars of this horrid conspiracy; but all my endeavours have as yet been in vain, they preserved so obstinate a silence.

I have this instant learnt from some deserters and French prisoners which are just brought in, that Jean Debry, on arriving at Strasburg, had the baseness and audacity to impute to my hussars the crime of which he had himself been guilty; to the very same hussars that he had himself made his unfortunate colleagues refuse as an escort; who had run to the cries of the victims, in hopes that they might have been of some service to them; who by their conduct testified the interest they took in behalf of the unfortunate widows and all their suite, and, in short, the very same that had conducted him in safety to the banks of the Rhine. This new piece of villainy proves to me, that this diabolical directory had two objects in view; first, in sacrificing those two ministers, they at once got rid of two individuals who where too well acquainted with their late proceedings; and, secondly, were in hopes of having an opportunity of calumniating the victorious troops of his Imperial majesty. Happily the enormity of the plot has discovered itself; for what motive could it be supposed my hussars had to be induced to commit such a murder? It could not be from their hatred to the French, since, out of fifteen that the five carriages contained, they suffered thirteen to live, and confined their fury to those two in particular. Neither could it be from an intention to plunder, since they did not touch either their gold or silver, or their jewels, but only seized upon the papers. Will it be said, that they acted by order of their superiors, who wished

wiſhed to ſecure the papers of the legation? If ſo, why ſhould they throw theſe very ſame papers into the Murg? Was any thing ever worſe concerted? Do we not diſcover in theſe the authors of the murder of one of their officers named Duffant, who was killed at Rome, and which crime was then imputed to the miniſters of the pope? The ſame who ordered the maſſacre of the ſick in the hoſpital of Verona, and charged the ſenate of Venice with the butchery? Their villainy is well known—all Europe has experienced their treachery, and heaven itſelf ſeems ready to denounce its vengeance upon them.

BARBACZY, Colonel.

P. S. At the inſtant I was diſpatching a courier with this letter to your royal highneſs, a detachment of my huſſars have brought in ten more Frenchmen, who were ſeen at the entrance of the Black Foreſt, and after making ſome reſiſtance, by firing a few muſket ſhot, ſurrendered themſelves priſoners. They have confeſſed they were ſent for from Straſburg about eight days ago, with others, to the number of 27, to perpetrate this deed, but were not made acquainted with the time for executing it until late in the evening of the 28th of April. They mentioned many other circumſtances, which your royal highneſs will hear more fully from their own mouths. I have ſent them under a ſtrong eſcort, accompanied by the other two priſoners. My huſſars ſhall not reſt a moment till they have diſcovered the reſt of the banditti.

ON THE EFFECTS OF SURPRISE.

WHEN an object of any kind, which has been for ſome time expected and foreſeen, preſents itſelf, whatever be the emotion which it is by nature fitted to excite, the mind muſt have been prepared for it, and muſt even in ſome meaſure have conceived it before hand; becauſe the idea of the object having been ſo long preſent to it, muſt have before-hand excited ſome degree of the ſame emotion which the object itſelf would excite: the change, therefore, which its preſence produces, comes thus to be leſs conſiderable, and the emotion or paſſion which it excites glides gradually and eaſily into the heart, without violence, pain, or difficulty.

But the contrary of all this happens when the object is unexpected; the paſſion is then poured in all at once upon the heart, which is thrown, if it is a ſtrong paſſion, into the moſt violent and convulſive emotions, ſuch as ſometimes cauſe immediate death; ſometimes, by the ſuddenneſs of the extacy, ſo entirely diſjoint the whole frame of the imagination, that it never after returns to its former tone and compoſure, but falls either into a frenzy or habitual lunacy; and ſuch as almoſt always occaſions a momentary loſs of reaſon, or of that attention to other things which our ſituation or our duty requires.—How much we dread the effects of the more violent paſſions, when they come ſuddenly upon the mind, appears from thoſe preparations which all men think neceſſary when going to inform any one of what is capable of exciting them. Who would chooſe all at once to inform his friend of an extraordinary calamity that had befallen him, without taking care before-hand, by alarming him with an uncertain fear, to announce, if one may ſay ſo, his misfortune, and thereby prepare and diſpoſe him for receiving the tidings?

Thoſe panic terrors which ſometimes ſeize armies in the field, or great cities, when an enemy is in the neighbourhood, and which deprive for a time the moſt determined of all deliberate judgments, are never excited but by the ſudden apprehenſion of unexpected danger. Such violent conſternations, which at once confound whole multitudes, benumb their underſtandings, and agitate their hearts with all the agony of extravagant fear, can never be produced by any foreſeen danger, how great ſoever. Fear, though naturally a very ſtrong paſſion, never riſes to ſuch exceſſes, unleſs exaſperated both by wonder from the uncertain

certain nature of the danger, and by ſurpriſe from the ſuddenneſs of the apprehenſion.

Surpriſe, therefore, is not to be regarded as an original emotion of a ſpecies diſtinct from all others. The violent and ſudden change produced upon the mind, when an emotion of any kind is brought ſuddenly upon it, conſtitutes the whole nature of ſurpriſe.

But when not only a paſſion and a great paſſion comes all at once upon the mind, but when it comes upon it while the mind is in the mood moſt unfit for conceiving it, the ſurpriſe is then the greateſt. Surpriſes of joy when the mind is ſunk into grief, or of grief when it is elated with joy, are therefore the moſt unſupportable. The change is in this caſe the greateſt poſſible. Not only a ſtrong paſſion is conceived all at once, but a ſtrong paſſion the direct oppoſite of that which was before in poſſeſſion of the ſoul. When a load of ſorrow comes down upon the heart that is expanded and elated with gaiety and joy, it ſeems not only to damp and oppreſs it, but almoſt to cruſh and bruiſe it, as a real weight would cruſh and bruiſe the body. On the contrary, when from an unexpected change of fortune, a tide of gladneſs ſeems to ſpring up all at once within it, when, depreſſed and contracted with grief and ſorrow, it feels as if ſuddenly extended and heaved up with violent and irreſiſtible force, and is torn with pangs of all others moſt exquiſite, and which almoſt always occaſion faintings, deliriums, and ſometimes inſtant death. For it may be worth while to obſerve, that though grief be a more violent paſſion than joy, as indeed all uneaſy ſenſations ſeem naturally more pungent than the oppoſite agreeable ones, yet, of the two, ſurpriſes of joy are ſtill more inſupportable than ſurprizes of grief. We are told that after the battle Thraſimenus, while a Roman lady, who had been informed that her ſon was ſlain in the action, was ſitting alone bemoaning her misfortunes, the young man, who eſcaped, came ſuddenly into the room to her, and that ſhe cried out and expired inſtantly in a tranſport of joy. Let us ſuppoſe the contrary of this to have happened, and that, in the midſt of domeſtic feſtivity and mirth, he had ſuddenly fallen down dead at her feet, is it likely that the effects would have been equally violent? I imagine not. The heart ſprings to joy with a ſort of natural elaſticity; it abandons itſelf to ſo agreeable an emotion, as ſoon as the object is preſented; it ſeems to pant and leap forward to meet it, and the paſſion in its full force takes at once entire and complete poſſeſſion of the ſoul. But it is otherwiſe with grief; the heart recoils from, and reſiſts, the firſt approaches of that diſagreeable paſſion, and it requires ſome time before the melancholy object can produce its full effect. Grief comes on ſlowly and gradually, nor ever riſes at once to that height of agony to which it is increaſed after a little time. But joy comes ruſhing upon us all at once like a torrent. The change produced therefore by a ſurpriſe of joy is more ſudden, and upon that account more violent and apt to have more fatal effects, than that which is occaſioned by a ſurpriſe of grief; there ſeems too to be ſomething in the nature of ſurpriſe, which makes it unite more eaſily with the briſk and quick motion of joy, than with the ſlow and heavier movement of grief. Moſt men who can take the trouble to recollect, will find that they have heard of more people who died or became diſtracted with ſudden joy, than with ſudden grief. Yet, from the nature of human affairs, the latter muſt be much more frequent than the former. A man may break his leg, or loſe his ſon, though he has had no warning of either of theſe events, but he can hardly meet with an extraordinary piece of good fortune, without having had ſome foreſight of what was to happen.

Not only grief and joy, but all the other paſſions, are more violent, when oppoſite extremes ſucceed each other. Is any reſentment ſo keen as what follows the quarrels of lovers, or any love ſo paſſionate as what attends their reconcilement?

Even the objects of the external ſenſes affect us in a more lively man-

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ner, when oppoſite extremes ſucceed to, or are placed beſide, each other. Moderate warmth ſeems intolerable heat if felt after extreme cold. What is bitter will ſeem more ſo when taſted after what is very ſweet; a dirty white will ſeem bright and pure when placed by a jet black. The vivacity in ſhort of every ſenſation, as well as of every ſentiment, ſeems to be greater or leſs in proportion to the change made by the impreſſion of either upon the ſituation of the mind or organ; but this change muſt neceſſarily be the greateſt when oppoſite ſentiments and ſenſations are contraſted, or ſucceed immediately to one another. Both ſentiments and ſenſations are then the livelieſt; and this ſuperior vivacity proceeds from nothing but their being brought upon the mind or organ when in a ſtate moſt unfit for conceiving them.

As the oppoſition of contraſted ſentiments heightens their vivacity, ſo the reſemblance of thoſe which immediately ſucceed each other renders them more faint and languid. A parent, who has loſt ſeveral children immediately after one another, will be leſs affected with the death of the laſt than with that of the firſt, though the loſs in itſelf be, in this caſe, undoubtedly greater; but, his mind being already ſunk into ſorrow, the new misfortune ſeems to produce no other effect than a continuance of the ſame melancholy, and is by no means apt to occaſion ſuch tranſports of grief as are ordinarily excited by the firſt calamity of the kind; he receives it, though with great dejection, yet with ſome degree of calmneſs and compoſure, and without any thing of that anguiſh and agitation of mind which the novelty of the misfortune is apt to occaſion. Thoſe who have been unfortunate through the whole courſe of their lives are often indeed habitually melancholy, and ſometimes peeviſh and ſplenetic, yet upon any freſh diſappointment, though they are vexed and complain a little, they ſeldom fly out into any more violent paſſion, and never fall into thoſe tranſports of rage or grief which often, upon the like occaſions, diſtract the fortunate and ſucceſsful.

Upon this are founded, in a great meaſure, ſome of the effects of habit and cuſtom. It is well known that cuſtom deadens the vivacity of both pain and pleaſure, abates the grief we ſhould feel for the one, and weakens the joy we ſhould derive from the other. The pain is ſupported without agony, and the pleaſure enjoyed without rapture: becauſe cuſtom and the frequent repetition of any object comes at laſt to form and bend the mind or organ to that habitual mood and diſpoſition which fits them to receive its impreſſion, without undergoing any very violent change.

COUNT BUCKEBOURG, A SINGULAR CHARACTER.

[From the ENCYCLOPÆDIA LONDINENSIS.]

COUNT BUCKEBOURG was a general employed by the Portugueſe in their late war with Spain. The ſingularity of his perſon and manners ſo forcibly ſtruck the minds of the Spaniſh generals, while they were reconnoitring the enemy with their teleſcopes, that they exclaimed with one voice, "Are the Portugueſe commanded by Don Quixote?" Writers, however, have ſpoken with enthuſiaſtic rapture of the good conduct of Buckebourg in Portugal, and praiſed in the warmeſt terms the excellence of his mind, and the greatneſs of his character. His heroic countenance, his flowing hair, his tall and meagre figure, and, above all, the extraordinary length of his viſage, might, in truth, bring back the recollection of the knight of la Mancha; for certain it is, that at a diſtance he made a moſt romantic appearance; but, on a nearer approach, this degrading idea immediately vaniſhed. The fire and animation of his features announced the elevation, ſagacity, penetration, kindneſs, and ſerenity, of his ſoul. Such [illegible] and heroic [illegible] familiar and natural [illegible] they were to the nobleſt

nobleſt characters of Greece and Rome.

The count was born in London, of German parents; and his conduct was without doubt whimſical and extraordinary. The anecdotes related concerning him, are perhaps not generally known. He was fond of contending with the Engliſh in every thing. For inſtance, he laid a wager that he would ride a horſe from London to Edinburgh backwards, that is, with the horſe's head turned towards Edinburgh, and the count's face towards London; and in this manner he actually rode through ſeveral counties. He not only traverſed the greateſt part of England on foot, but travelled in company with a German prince through ſeveral of the counties in the character of a beggar. Being informed that part of the current of the Danube, above Regenſberg, was ſo ſtrong and rapid that no one had ever dared to ſwim acroſs it, he made the attempt, and ſwam ſo far, that it was with difficulty he ſaved his life.

During the war in which the count commanded the artillery in the army of prince Ferdinand of Brunſwick, againſt the French, he one day invited ſeveral Hanoverian officers to dine with him in his tent. When the company were in high ſpirits and full of gaiety, ſeveral cannon-balls flew in different directions about the tent. "The French (exclaimed the officers) cannot be far off." "No, no, (replied the count,) the enemy, I aſſure you, are at a great diſtance;" and he deſired them to keep their ſeats. The firing ſoon afterwards re-commenced; when, one of the balls carrying away the top of the tent, the officers aroſe ſuddenly from their chairs, exclaiming, "The French are here." "No, (replied the count,) the French are not here; and therefore, gentlemen, I deſire you will ſit down, and rely upon my word." The balls continued to fly about; the officers, however, continued to eat and drink without apprehenſion, though not without whiſpering their conjectures to each other upon the ſingularity of their entertainment. The count at length roſe from the table, and, addreſſing himſelf to the company, ſaid, "Gentlemen, I was willing to convince you how well I can rely on the officers of my artillery; for I ordered them to fire, during the time we continued at dinner, at the pinnacle of the tent; and they have executed my orders with great punctuality." The count was long in the habit of ſleeping over a magazine of gunpowder, which he had made under his bedchamber in Fort Wilhelmſtein; upon which one of his friends obſerved, that he ſhould not ſleep very contentedly there during the hot nights of ſummer. The count replied, with infinite compoſure, that he had always obſerved the greateſt danger, and no danger at all, to be one and the ſame thing. He wrote a large folio volume "On the Art of defending a ſmall Town againſt a great Power," intended as a preſent to the King of Portugal. M. Mendelſohm ſpeaks of it as a maſter-piece, both for its correct language and fine philoſophy.

Thoſe who laugh at Buckebourg, on account of his long viſage, his great hat, and little ſword, may very well indulge their ſmiles, if, like the count, they are philoſophers and heroes. The Count de Buckebourg, however, never ſmiled at the world or upon men but with kindneſs. Without hatred, without miſanthropy, he enjoyed the tranquillity of his country-houſe, ſituated in the boſom of a thick foreſt, frequently alone, or with the virtuous woman whom he had choſen for his wife; and for whom, while living, he did not appear to entertain any extraordinary fondneſs; but, when ſhe died, his affection for her was ſo great, that the loſs of her brought him finally to the grave.

SELECT POETRY.

NAVAL VICTORIES.

From DIBDIN'S "Tom Wilkins."

WHY I'm ſinging of French, Dutch, and Spaniſh, bravada,
And going to give you each regular date,
Since the year that we conquer'd the famous Armada,
Which hapt fifteen hundred and eighty-eight.
Queen Elizabeth, bleſs the old girl, was plac'd ready,
If they landed, to ſhew 'em ſome true Engliſh ſport;
But their whiſkers were ſing'd by bold Drake brave and ſteady,
Juſt to ſave them a licking at Tilbury fort,
Then hooraw for the tars of old England ſo free,
The pride of the world and the lords of the ſea.

In ninety-ſix following Raleigh and Howard
Off Cales with their cannon ſo pepper'd the Dons,
That the ſmell of the powder made each man a coward,
And they call'd on their ſaints as they fled from their guns.
Sixteen hundred and ſixty and two, with his beeſom
Van Tromp ſwore he'd ſweep the whole ſea or be ſhot;
But Blake beat him twice, and next year, juſt to pleaſe him,
He'd two actions with Monk, and Mynheer went to pot.
Then hooraw, &c.

In ſixty and five the Dutch admiral Opdom
Swore der Tiple he'd eat up the brave Duke of York!
But his highneſs ſo merrily pepper'd and popp'd 'em,
Though their ſhips were like lead, their heels were like cork.
Next year, for four days Albemarle and ſailors
The ſpawn of Van Tromp beat weather and lee,
For chain ſhot was firſt us'd; they all ſcamper'd like taylors,
And our tars from that moment were lords of the ſea.
Then hooraw, &c.

In ſeventy-two, the Mynheers cried peccavi,
When, his fatal time come, gallant Sandwich lay flat!
But 'twas fam'd ninety-two made the pride of the navy;
Don't you know there's a glorious ſong about that?
To ſev'nteen hundred and two in my hiſtory next I go,
When the Engliſh and Dutch, under bold Sir George Rooke,
Beat the Spaniards and French in the harbour of Vigo,
Forty-eight ſail in all, blowed up, ſunk, and took. Then hooraw, &c.

In the year forty-four Admirals Warren and Anſon
Beat the French; ſo did Hawke, only two ſhips remained;
Boſcawen's proud fleet fifty-five ſaw advancing,
And, in fifty-eight, Pococke two victories obtain'
But the year fifty-nine was the nobleſt then going,
When an Engliſh invaſion was all the world's talk;
Then La Clue off the Streights was well bang'd by Boſcawen,
And Conflans run on a lee ſhore by bold Hawke. Then hooraw, &c.

In eighty bold Rodney well tickled Langarry;
Eighty-one ſaw Hyde Parker ſo gloriouſly ſhine;
But next year Count de Graſſe in the Ville de Parry
Was took, when ſo gallantly we broke the line.
But all this to this war is nothing comparable,
Though we beat Dons, Monſeers, and Mynheers, to ſome tune;
My Lord Howe led the way, by a victory tearable,
Off Uſhant, in the morn, ninety-four, firſt of June.
Then hooraw, &c.

In June ninety-five brave Cornwallis did ſervice,
So did Bridport, and all on't was done in a week;
But Valentine's day, the next year, and great Jarvis,
No pen can deſcribe, nor no lingo can ſpeak.
Yet October the 'leventh, ſame year, for hard fighting,
Was the beſt bruſh of all; when, from Camperdown's ſhore,
Brave Duncan, ſo nobly Dutch treach'ry requiting,
Brought their fleet to an anchor all ſnug at the Nore. Then hooraw, &c.

But, as if Engliſh tars, to their country ſo hearty,
Was determin'd ſtill honour on honour to pile,
Ninety-eight, firſt of Auguſt, did up Buoneparty,
By the wonders that Nelſon performed at the Nile.

But, lord, how I talk! ent' the nation beſtowing
A pillar to tell about tars and their lives?
And 'tis glorioufly done! for to them 'tis all owing
That we've laws, and religion, and children, and wives.
Then hooraw, &c.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE OF EVENTS.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Copy of a Diſpatch from Lieutenant-colonel Ramſay to Lord Grenville, dated Head-quarters, Schaffhauſen, Sept. 30.

MY Lord, It is with extreme regret I inform your lordſhip, that an attack has been made on the allied army, the reſult of which has been favourable to the enemy.

The combined operations of the allies, of which your lordſhip is already informed, were intended to have taken place on the 26th and 27th; and ſix battalions of the army, commanded by General Korſakof, were detached to Uznach on the 25th, for the purpoſe of increaſing the force deſtined to act in that quarter.

The enemy, who was, no doubt, appriſed of this circumſtance, attacked the Ruſſian army on the 25th, at a very early hour in the morning: a briſk attack of muſquetry was heard on our left in the neighbourhood of Wallithofen, accompanied by a cannonade on our right, which appeared to proceed from the neighbourhood of Baden.

The attack on our left was intended merely for the purpoſe of drawing the attention from the true point; and the enemy paſſed the Limmat in great force in the neighbourhood of Weinengen, between Zurich and Baden.

By this manœuvre they broke the line in that quarter, cut off from the army the 8 battalions under the command of Generals Markof and Durafof, who were poſted between Weinengen and the Rhine; and, after leaving a corps for the purpoſe of obſerving and attacking them, they aſcended the Limmat towards Zurich.

A regiment of dragoons being, in conſequence of the detachments that had been ſent away, and the troops that had been drawn to the left, the only force remaining in the part where the paſſage was effected, the enemy advanced and arrived in the neighbourhood of Zurich before they experienced any reſiſtance of conſequence; the plain in front of Zurich between the Limmat and the heights, which, running parallel to the Limmat, form a continuation of the Albis to the north-weſt, being occupied at the ſame time by a line of their infantry, and cavalry, who, with a very numerous train of artillery, attacked with great vigour the troops in front of Zurich, and prevented their detaching to their right, the point on which the great efforts of the enemy were directed.

At a late hour in the forenoon ſome reinforcements arrived on this ſide of the Limmat, but the enemy were already maſters of ſome of the principal heights which commanded the town; and, notwithſtanding the bravery diſplayed by the Ruſſians in their repeated attacks, the ſuperiority in point of force and poſition on the ſide of the French, rendered it impoſſible for them to regain that which had been loſt. At ſunſet the French had made themſelves maſters of part of the Zurick-Berg, and nearly ſurrounded the town.

The attack on the poſition of Gen. Hotze had terminated rather in favour of the Auſtrians; but General Hotze was unfortunately killed at the commencement of the action, and General Petrarſch, who ſucceeded to the command of the army, having reſolved, in conſequence of the loſs he had ſuſtained, to avoid the attack which he expected the next morning, retreated in the night from Uznach.

The ſituation of the Ruſſian army was thus rendered ſtill more critical, and it became abſolutely neceſſary to abandon Zurich, and the poſition in that neighbourhood, without delay. On the 26th in the morning the retreat took place, and the whole arrived in the courſe of that night in the neighbourhood of Eglifau and Schaffhauſen, without experiencing any loſs of conſequence during their march.

We have to regret the loſs of between 2 and 3000 men killed, wounded, and miſſing; and 10 pieces of cannon have, with a part of the baggage, fallen into the hands of the enemy. A nearly equal number of French cannon were taken by the Ruſſians, but the want of horſes, which prevented them from taking away their own, was the cauſe of their being alſo obliged to leave them.

The army under the command of Gen. Korſakof is at preſent poſted with its right to Eglifau, and its left to the Lake of Conſtance.

By a letter juſt received from Field-marſhal Suworow, it appears that he has taken the

the Mont St. Gothard, and is at present advancing towards Altdorf and Schweitz.

Your lordship has already no doubt received accounts, through France, of the calamities which have befallen us in this country, in which our losses have most probably been exaggerated to a great degree. Aware of this, I would if possible have sent your lordship an earlier account; but it was impossible for me to give a correct statement of the real state of things, which was much worse to appearance when the army first arrived here than at present.

General Petrarsch has retreated from the different positions between Uznach and Rheineck, where it is supposed he has already passed the Rhine, and this part of Switzerland may be considered as completely evacuated for the present; it is the more unfortunate, as the successes of Field-marshal Suworow would have rendered the success of the projected operation almost certain, if we had fortunately been able to retain our position. At present the field-marshal's situation will be rendered very critical, if timely notice has not been received by him of the retreat of the armies.

I am sorry to inform your lordship, that, from the reports I have received, there is reason to apprehend that the Swiss regiments of Bachman and Rovorea have suffered considerably. I have as yet had no exact accounts, and I will defer therefore making any report to your lordship till another opportunity occurs, as I am in hopes their loss has been chiefly occasioned by dispersion, in which case it will probably every day diminish. JOHN RAMSAY.

Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant-colonel Henry Clinton to Lord Grenville, dated Bellenzona, Sept. 16, 1799.

Having been directed by Lord Mulgrave to attend Field-marshal Suworow on his march to Switzerland, and to transmit to your lordship accounts of the proceedings of this army, I have the honour to inform you, that it reached Tavence, about ten miles short of this place, yesterday evening; having performed in five days a distance of 116 English miles. It was the field-marshal's intention to have recovered, by the length of his marches, the three days lost by the false alarm for the safety of Tortona; but the assemblage of mules which was ordered to be made at this place not being completed, and the impossibility of carriages proceeding any farther in the mountains, oblige him to halt for one day.

Extract of a Letter from Munich, dated September 29, 1799.

Two thousand four hundred men, as a part of the elector's contingent, are to march on the 1st of next month from the neighbourhood of Donauwerth to join the army of the Archduke Charles.

The plan for forming into military corps the inhabitants of the Palatinate, is to have its effect throughout the circle of Bavaria. It is framed for 20,000 men, and is to be commanded in Bavaria by Major General Duroy, an officer enjoying a high military character.

Head-quarters, SAVIGLIANO, Sept. 18.

On the 16th the Austrian army arrived at Bra. On the same day the French advanced from the side of Coni and Pignerol, to Fossano and Savigliano. In the latter place they succeeded in taking by surprise an Austrian detachment, consisting of 400 men, with 2 pieces of cannon. It was reported that the French intended the day following to form a junction of all the corps in the different valleys, for the purpose of advancing into the plain with the greater security, in order to pillage and plunder the country. To prevent this movement, the main army marched from Bra in two columns on the 17th. One under the command of General Kray attacked Fossano. The enemy, who were in force there, defended themselves with great bravery for near two hours, but the superior courage of the Austrian troops obliged them to abandon the post with the loss of about 250 prisoners. The Austrian general Sechenderf, an officer of great reputation, was very severely wounded. The column of General Melas took possession of Savigliano without great resistance. Two pieces of cannon and 200 prisoners were taken. The whole army will encamp near this town to-day. BENTINCK.

From Lieutenant-colonel Henry Clinton, to Lord Grenville, dated, Coire, Oct. 9.

My Lord, When I sent your lordship my last dispatch on the 2d instant from Glaris, the report from General Rosenberg, whose division composed the rear-guard, had not reached head-quarters. I have now the honour to inform your lordship, that the enemy, having received a considerable reinforcement from Zug, renewed, on the first instant, their attack near the village of Mutten, where, in consequence of the fatigue the troops had undergone the preceding day, they had been obliged to halt. A strong column of the enemy advanced by the road in the centre of the valley, while two others, skirting the foot of the mountains on each side, endeavoured to get into the rear of the Russians. The division of General Rosenberg consisted of eight weak battalions and two regiments of Cossacks. Discovering the intention of the enemy, he left five battalions as a reserve, and with three, (the breadth of the valley not admitting of a greater front,) supported by the

Coſſacks, he attacked the centre of the enemy; their heavy guns for a moment gave them an advantage: but nothing could withſtand the ſteadineſs of the Ruſſian attack. In the hurry of their retreat, an ammunition waggon was overſet, which choaked the only road by which the cannon could move; 3 pieces were immediately taken poſſeſſion of by the Ruſſians. The flank columns, ſeeing their centre pierced, fled. General Roſenberg profited of the confuſion of the enemy, and purſued them beyond Schwitz. In killed and wounded they loſt above 500 men and 13 officers, and 1020 men were taken priſoners. The Ruſſians had in this affair about 300 men killed and wounded.

It was the 4th in the evening before the ſick and wounded could be tranſported to Glaris; the road not admitting of the paſſage of artillery, the guns were deſtroyed; on the 5th the army marched by the valley of Semſt to Elm; the difficulties of the roads made it impoſſible to remove the wounded. The enemy followed the rear-guard, and gained ſome trifling advantages over it during the firſt three or four miles of the march; upon a well-timed attack, however, of the Ruſſians, they deſiſted from any farther attempt. On the 6th, the army paſſed the Danix mountain, which the ſnow that had fallen during the laſt week had rendered dangerous, and ſeveral mules and baggage-horſes were loſt on the march. The army is now aſſembled at this place, and after two days repoſe it is the marſhal's intention to form a junction with the army of General Koſgakow.

H. CLINTON.

Tranſlation of the Vienna Extraordinary Gazette of September 27.

Lieutenant Pizzenberg arrived yeſterday with accounts from General Melas, that, having received credible information that the enemy was collecting and receiving freſh re-inforcements on the banks of the river Stura, he diſpatched General Gotteſheim with ſeven battalions of infantry and a regiment of dragoons oppoſite the entrance of this valley, to plant themſelves in the moſt advantageous poſition between Foſſano he Savigliano, ſo as to obſerve accurately all the motions of the enemy.

The enemy in effect attacked on the 14th inſtant the advanced poſts of the aforeſaid generals, particularly on the right wing: but as he, together with an accurate knowledge of the country, profited by the ſkill of an experienced commander of the outpoſts, the enemy was not in a condition, with all the advantages of ſituation, to gain poſſeſſion of the important poſts of Foſſano and Savigliano.

The enemy, however, having received freſh re-inforcements, amounted to 15,000 men: this conſideration, and at the ſame time the diſadvantage of the ground interſected by hedges, where General Gotteſheim might eaſily have been ſurrounded by the ſuperiority of their numbers, induced him to advance nearer to the army, and to evacuate Savigliano in the evening, and Foſſano after midnight.

Under theſe circumſtances the army on the 16th had encamped at Bra, and although it was not to be expected, that, with the aforeſaid troops, the enemy would attempt to attack it in this poſition, yet their aſſembling in the valley of Stura, and the probability of their uniting themſelves with the troops at Pignerole, as well as with thoſe who had marched from Genoa towards Piedmont, excited the attention of General Melas, and induced him to attack (before the enemy could gain time to execute their intention) that part of their force which was ſeparate from the reſt, and had advanced too forward.

For this purpoſe a proportionable part of the army marched in two columns, the firſt, commanded by General Kray, to Savigliano, and the ſecond under Gen. Melas to Foſſano. The columns marched from their camp at eleven o'clock, and, arriving at the place of deſtination at half paſt four, the attack of Savigliano took place at five. The regiments of Furſtenburg and Stuart led the columns, and performed all that could be expected from brave and heroic troops. The commanders of theſe two regiments, Colonels Auerſburg and Weber, as well as all the reſt of the officers, diſplayed proofs of perſonal courage and reſolution. The enemy defended themſelves with great ſkill, and it was not till after the Adjutant-major Bruſch had, by order of General Melas, attacked with one battalion of Stuart, and a party of cavalry, that they fell into diſorder, and fled towards the Maira, leaving behind them two pieces of cannon. However, as the enemy ſtill made reſiſtance on the left wing, the grenadier battalions of Schiaffinati was ordered to advance upon them with drums beating, and without firing a ſhot. This battalion fully executed its orders; the enemy was every where defeated, and the poſt of Savigliano was retaken. The night prevented the rapid purſuit of the enemy. In the mean while Gen. Melas received information that the attack made on the ſide of Gen. Kray had met with the moſt complete ſucceſs, that in the ſame night the poſt of Foſſano was abandoned, and early in the morning taken poſſeſſion of by our troops.

On this the regiments of Alvinza and Huſſ contributed the moſt to enſure ſucceſs; and

and Field-marſhal-lieutenant Kray cannot enough praiſe the diſcernment and prudence of General Seckendorf, who commanded the vanguard, and was wounded in the foot; as well as the diſtinguiſhed conduct of Colonels Schrökinger and Adorean.

The enemy's loſs in killed and wounded was above 1000 men, in priſoners 900; and would have been much greater if night had not come to their aſſiſtance. Our loſs amounted to 92 killed, and 528 wounded, miſſing 63; Total, 683.

Almoſt at the ſame time, viz. on the 15th, the enemy, with a ſtrong body of troops, coming from Pignerole, attacked a ſmall body of ours at Airaico, and drove in our fore-poſts. As ſoon, however, as he began to advance againſt Schalenza, and was formed with his front near the Chauſſée, having ſent forward a number of Tirailleurs, Colonel Schauroth, commander of the 7th regiment of huſſars, and of a ſmall corps of infantry, ſuffered him to approach within canniſter-ſhot, and then opened ſo briſk a fire from ſix pieces of cannon, ordering at the ſame time an attack on the left flank and in the rear, by two diviſions of huſſars, that, after an engagement which laſted till the night, the enemy was completely repulſed, and Colonel Schauroth reſumed his former advanced poſts.

This expedition, in which the enemy loſt in killed and wounded above 400 men, is ſaid to have been led on by General Championnet in perſon.

From Lieutenant-colonel Ramſay to Lord Grenville, dated Head-quarters, Stokach, October 15.

My Lord, The Ruſſian army under the command of General Korſakof took up a poſition, after its retreat from Zurich, with its right to Eglizaw and its left to Conſtance. The bridges of Dieſſenhofen and Stein were occupied by it in front, and a garriſon of 2000 men were placed in a tête-de-pont at Bueſingen, a village between Dieſſenhofen and Schaffhauſen, where a pontoon bridge had been placed by the Auſtrians. On the 8th, the enemy appeared in force in the neighbourhood of Bueſingen. It was evident that he came for the purpoſe of reconnoitring the poſition, and though he retired in the evening there was reaſon to believe he had not retreated far. An immediate attack on the tête-de-pont was expected. On the morning of the 9th, General Korſakof reſolved to paſs the Rhine for the purpoſe of driving the enemy from their poſition. He took with him ten battalions and twenty-two ſquadrons.—The army advanced for about a league without diſcovering any traces of the enemy. They at laſt, however, found him in conſiderable force, and ſtrongly poſted, with his left to the village of Schlatten, and his right to a wood which he had alſo occupied. It is impoſſible for words to do juſtice to the intrepidity with which the Ruſſians immediately attacked them. The whole line fell upon them with their bayonets, and the French flew for protection to the woods, where, under cover of their chaſſeurs, they endeavoured to take a ſecond poſition. They were driven from this likewiſe by the Ruſſians; and a third poſition, which they took in the neighbourhood of the village of Tublikon, was likely to have proved ſtill more unfortunate to them. Two of their battalions had already thrown down their arms, and were on the point of ſurrendering, when a regiment of French cavalry, followed by a large column of infantry, commanded by Maſſena in perſon, came in view and ſaved them.

The object of the expedition was to drive the enemy from the woods in the neighbourhood of the tête-du-pont, and, this object being effected, it became no longer prudent, with ſo ſmall a corps, to riſk an action with a force now become ſo ſuperior, or to advance farther, unſupported, againſt the enemy, who, from the neighbourhood of their army, had an opportunity of receiving ſtill greater reinforcements. After driving the enemy therefore nearly to the river Thur, the army retreated by the road on which they had advanced, and entered their camp about ſix o'clock in the evening. While theſe operations were going on in the neighbourhood of Bueſingen, the enemy attacked the bridge of Dieſſenhofen and the town of Conſtance, which confirmed us in the belief that the attack would have taken place on the tête-du-pont, if the offenſive operations on the ſide of the Ruſſians had not prevented it. At Dieſſenhofen they were repulſed by General Wornoff, who, with a very ſmall number of men, very gallantly defended himſelf during the whole of the day; and, after occaſioning a very great loſs of men to the French, took ſeveral priſoners and three pieces of cannon.

At Conſtance, where the corps of the Prince of Condé were ſtationed, the enemy were more ſucceſsful. The poſition which the prince was obliged to take up for the defence of the town was vaſtly too extenſive for his ſmall number of men, and, being unable to guard all the different points ſufficiently, the enemy, after directing all his efforts unſucceſsfully againſt their front, contrived at laſt to advance a corps unperceived through the vineyards, force the left of the poſition, and enter the town before the reſt of the prince's corps, who had commenced their retreat, were enabled to reach it. On their arrival at the gates, they found them in the poſſeſſion of the enemy, and no other retreat left but that which

which was to be obtained by forcing their way through a town, of which the ſtreets were already occupied. In effecting it they ſuſtained a conſiderable loſs; but the gallantry which was diſplayed by all the corps, and particularly by the grenadiers of Bourbon, in the execution of this deſperate meaſure, was, as I am informed, entirely beyond the reach of praiſe. The loſs of Conſtance was accompanied by the loſs of the bridge at that place, and this latter circumſtance endangered conſiderably the left of the Ruſſian poſition. General Korſakof, on receiving the intelligence, thought it adviſable to concentrate his force and retire his men from the tête-du-pont during the night, a meaſure which has now become a matter of regret, the bridge of Conſtance having been re-taken on the 10th.

I am ſorry to inform your lordſhip, that our loſs in theſe different attacks amounts to nearly 1,500 men, killed, wounded, and miſſing. The loſs of the enemy muſt have been very conſiderable; but, I have not had an opportunity of aſcertaining it. A conſiderable number of priſoners fell into our hands at the attack of Bueſingen, but, with the exception of about fifty, they contrived to make their eſcape during the retreat. Four pieces of cannon fell into our hands, three of which, already mentioned, at the attack of Dieſſenhofen, the fourth in the neighbourhood of Schiarten.

JOHN RAMSAY.

Encloſures from Vice-admiral Mitchell.

Haſty, off Marken, Oct. 7.

Sir, I beg to inform you, that I yeſterday ſailed from Uſk, with the Haſty, Defender, and Cracker, brigs, and His ſchuyt; and having reached this place by four A. M. I proceeded with the boats to attempt cutting out the Dutch gun-boats lying on or near the Pampus, and, am happy to ſay, ſucceeded in getting poſſeſſion of four without the loſs of a man. They each mount four long guns or carronades, and have between 20 and 30 men; one of them built on purpoſe for a gun-veſſel, and quite new, carrying two long 18-pounders in her bow, and 2 18-pounder carronades on her broadſide; the reſt are ſchuyts.

I beg to recommend to your notice Meſſrs. Hall and Winter, midſhipmen, for their ſpirited behaviour on this occaſion, as alſo all the ſeamen engaged, for their alacrity in boarding, and good conduct after having gained poſſeſſion. I have ſent the Defender with charge of the gun-boats.

PATRIC CAMPBELL, Commander of the Dart ſloop.

Lemmer Town, Weſt-Frieſland, Oct. 11.

Sir, I have the honour to inform you, that at five o'clock this morning the enemy made a general attack on this town in four different parts.—Their advanced party attempted to ſtorm the north battery. We ſoon got them between two fires; our tars with pikes ſurrounded them, and they immediately laid down their arms. Their force was one officer, one ſerjeant, one corporal, and 28 men, two of the latter killed. We had no ſooner ſecured our priſoners than they attacked us with the remainder of their force, 670 in number: our little army did wonders; for with ſailors and marines our force was only 157. We fought them for four hours and a half, when the enemy gave way in all directions: I immediately ordered the marines to purſue them. Their breaking down a bridge prevented their colours and two field-pieces from falling into our hands; but before this was effected the heavy fire from the marines had killed 18 of the enemy and wounded about 20; and in their general attack they had 5 men killed and 9 wounded.

It is impoſſible for me to ſpeak too highly of the men and officers under my command. Lieut. Wyburn of the marines, as alſo Lieutenants Howel, Higginſon, and Gardner, behaved with honour to themſelves and credit to their country. Lieut. Norman of the navy, as alſo Mr. Lane, Mr. Iron, Mr. Wheatly, Mr. Travers, and Mr. Petty, diſtinguiſhed themſelves in a moſt gallant manner, as did likewiſe the whole of the ſailors and marines.

It affords me great ſatisfaction to inform you we had not a man hurt.

JAMES BOORDER.

Circe, River Ems, Oct. 11.

Sir, Being detained here by contrary winds, which deprived me of the pleaſure of acting with you in the Zuyder Zee, I proceeded to reconnoitre the Port of Delfzel, where I diſcovered a ſloop of war and a ſchooner lying within muſket-ſhot of the batteries; and, conceiving it practicable to carry them by a coup-de-main, I gave the neceſſary orders for that purpoſe, but the weather proving tempeſtuous nothing could be effected until the 8th, at night. Delfzel being diſtant 20 miles from the Circe, the boats proceeded with the firſt of the tide, and arrived there juſt as the moon went down; at which time I ordered the attack to be made by Lieutenant Maughan upon the ſhip, and Lieutenant Pawle upon the ſchooner, who boarded and carried them in a moſt gallant manner, and I am happy to ſay without any loſs, notwithſtanding the enemy's guns were loaded, primed, and the matches lighted. The name of the ſhip is the Lynx, of 12 guns, 8 and 12 pounders, and 75 men; that of the ſchooner, the Perſeus, mounting 8 four-pounders, and 40 men.

The

The officers, ſeamen, and marines, employed upon this ſervice, deſerve my warmeſt acknowledgments for their cool, ſilent, and ſteady, conduct, to which our ſucceſs was in a great meaſure owing: and I feel great ſatisfaction in having an opportunity to do juſtice to the merits of my firſt lieutenant, Mr. Maughan, whoſe zeal for the ſervice I have often witneſſed; and alſo to Mr. Pawle, my ſecond lieutenant, whom I have had frequent occaſion to commend.

To Lieutenant Buckle, of the Hawke cutter, and Capt. May, a naval officer in the ſervice of the Prince of Orange, who very handſomely volunteered their ſervices with me on this occaſion, I am much indebted for their advice and aſſiſtance.

R. WINTHROP.

From the Duke of York, dated Head-quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 20.

In my late communications I have repreſented to you the circumſtances under which I found it expedient to withdraw the army from its forward poſition in front of Alkmaer, within that which it at preſent occupies, and which I truſt will have appeared to his majeſty ſufficiently to warrant the meaſure. The ſeaſon of the year, which has already aſſumed here the aſpect of winter, gave me, from day to day, additional reaſon to apprehend that any attempt towards a proſecution of the campaign in this country could not be attended with deciſive advantages, whilſt the impoſſibility of covering the troops in the narrow diſtrict of the country in our poſſeſſion during the winter, and the precarious ſtate of ſupplies to be expected in that ſeaſon, added to the conviction I felt, that the moſt adviſable meaſure to be purſued was to remove with the army to England, an operation which, although it might have expoſed the army to ſome loſs in its execution, I judged in my mind preferable to any other which could be adopted.

Under this impreſſion, and conſidering that ſerious loſs might enſue from delay, I have been induced to conclude an armiſtice, in conjunction with Vice-admiral Mitchell, with General Brune, commanding the French and Batavian armies, of which the conditions are incloſed, and which, although they provide for delivering up a large number of priſoners of war, now in our hands, yet I truſt will not be thought by his majeſty an inadequate compenſation for many valuable lives which muſt have been loſt, after the object which has hitherto directed them no longer promiſed ſucceſs; and when the only means which preſented themſelves of enſuring a ſecure retreat were thoſe of reſorting to the deſtructive meaſure of inundation from the ſea, which, as it would have involved the inhabitants of the northern part of this province in ruin for a ſeries of years, muſt have been highly repugnant to the feelings, as well as contrary to the character and practice, of the Britiſh nation. I reſt confident that the motives which I have here detailed will excuſe me to his majeſty for having acted without waiting for previous inſtructions from home, and that I ſhall have the ſatisfaction of knowing that my conduct in this reſpect has met with his majeſty's gracious approbation.

FREDERIC.

TRANSLATION.—*Articles agreed upon between Major-general Knox, duly authoriſed by his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army, and Citizen Roſtollan, General of Brigade and Adjutant-general, duly authoriſed by Citizen Brune, General and Commander in Chief of the French and Batavian Army.*

ARTICLE 1. From the date of this convention all hoſtilities ſhall ceaſe between the two armies.

2. The line of demarcation between the ſaid armies, ſhall be the line of their reſpective out-poſts as they now exiſt.

3. The continuation of all works offenſive and defenſive ſhall be ſuſpended on both ſides, and no new ones ſhall be undertaken.

4. The mounted batteries taken poſſeſſion of at the Helder, or at other poſitions within the line, now occupied by the combined Engliſh and Ruſſian army, ſhall be reſtored in the ſtate in which they were taken, or (in caſe of improvement) in their preſent ſtate, and all the Dutch artillery taken therein ſhall be preſerved.

5. The combined Engliſh and Ruſſian army ſhall embark as ſoon as poſſible, and ſhall evacuate the territory, coaſts, iſlands, and internal navigation, of the Dutch republic, by the 30th of November, 1799, without committing any devaſtation, by inundations, cutting the dykes, or otherways injuring the ſources of navigation.

6. Any ſhips of war or other veſſels which may arrive with reinforcements for the combined Britiſh and Ruſſian army, ſhall not land the ſame, and ſhall be ſent away as ſoon as poſſible.

7. General Brune ſhall be at liberty to ſend an officer within the limits of the Zuyp and to the Helder, to report to him the ſtate of the batteries and the progreſs of the embarkation. His Royal Highneſs the Duke of York ſhall be equally at liberty to ſend an officer within the French and Batavian lines, to ſatisfy himſelf that no new works are carried on their ſide. An officer of rank and diſtinction ſhall be ſent from each army reſpectively, to guarantee the execution of this convention.

8. Eight

8. Eight thouſand priſoners of war, French and Batavians, taken before the preſent campaign, and now detained in England, ſhall be reſtored without conditions to their reſpective countries. The proportion and choice of ſuch priſoners for each to be determined between the two republics. Major-general Knox ſhall remain with the French army to guarantee the execution of this article.

9. The cartel agreed upon between the two armies for the exchange of priſoners taken during the preſent campaign, ſhall continue in full force till it ſhall be carried into complete execution; and it is farther agreed that the Dutch admiral de Winter ſhall be conſidered as exchanged.

Concluded at Alkmaer, Oct. 18, 1799, by the underſigned general officers, furniſhed with full powers to this effect.

J. KNOX, Major-general.
ROSTOLLAN.

Killed, Wounded, Miſſing, and Left in Alkmaer, of his Majeſty's Forces under the Command of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, between the 6th and 10th of October.

Fifteen horſes killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 captain, 4 horſes, wounded; 1 ſubaltern, 1 ſtaff, 3 ſerjeants, 35 rank and file, 1 horſe, miſſing.

Officers wounded and miſſing.

18th Light dragoons.—Hon. Lieutenant-colonel Steward, Captain Hay, wounded; Quarter-maſter Mr. Kelly, miſſing. 2d battalion royals.—Lieut. Lyſter, miſſing.

Encloſures tranſmitted by the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

Ethalion, Plymouth Sound, Oct. 21.

My Lord, I have the pleaſure to inform your lordſhip, that on the 16th inſtant, at 3 P.M. in lat. 44 deg. 53 min. long. 9 deg. 53 min. Weſt, we diſcovered 3 large ſail on the weather-bow, evidently men of war, ſteering S. E. with all ſails ſet. I immediately tacked and ſtood under eaſy ſail with an intention to ſpeak to the ſternmoſt, or to follow them till day-light, with a view to aſcertain their force. On a nearer approach to the above ſhip ſhe made the private ſignal; concluding from that the other two ſhips were enemies, I made all poſſible ſail in chace. At day-light I found her to be his majeſty's ſhip Naiad, and another frigate in company, which I took to be the Alcmene, and two large frigates a-head. At ſeven the Naiad made my ſignal to paſs the ſternmoſt, and ſtand on for the headmoſt. At nine A. M. being within random ſhot of the ſternmoſt, I fired a few guns in paſſing, which made her alter her courſe. At half paſt eleven the headmoſt ſhip bore up athwart us, at the diſtance of half muſket-ſhot: by the abilities and meritorious conduct of the officers, the ſteady ſpirit and prompt obedience to my orders of the ſeamen and marines, with a well-directed fire of two broadſides from the Ethalion, and a running fight of an hour, exchanging bow and ſtern chaces, the latter part within half piſtol-ſhot, I had the pleaſure of ſeeing her haul down Spaniſh colours to his majeſty's ſhip under my command.

She proves to be the Thetis Spaniſh frigate, of 36 guns, 12 and 6 pounders, and 250 men, commanded by Don Juan de Mendoza, from Vera Cruz, bound to any port in Spain ſhe could fetch, with 1,411,526 dollars, and a quantity of cocoa, on-board. I have the additional ſatisfaction to acquaint your lordſhip, that not a ſingle man is hurt on-board the Ethalion.—The other Spaniſh frigate is called the Brigada, commanded by Don Antonio Pillou, the ſame force and lading as the Thetis. The laſt time I ſaw the Naiad, which was juſt before the action took place, was nearly within gun-ſhot of her; and I have no doubt of her being captured. J. YOUNG.

Naiad, off Cape Finiſterre, Oct. 19.

My Lord, I have great pleaſure in being able to acquaint you, that the Naiad, Triton, Alcmene, (which your lordſhip has done me the honour to put under my orders) captured yeſterday morning the Spaniſh frigate Santa Brigada, of 36 guns, and having on-board 300 men, commanded by Don Antonio Pillou. W. PIERREPONT.

[On-board the Santa Brigada, there were, beſides 2,000,000 of dollars, 500 bags of cochineal, worth about 150,000l.—The fortune of Lord Bridport will, in the event of the two Spaniſh frigates proving of their reported value, receive an augmentation of one hundred and twenty-five thouſand pounds.]

"HORSE-GUARDS, Nov. 16, 1799.

"A Frenchman has been here who was ſent to London by Admiral Lutwidge, and ſtates that France is now under a conſular government. The Abbé Sieyes, Moreau, and Buonaparte, compoſe the triumvirate. Barras is denounced, and in priſon. The directory is done away entirely. There is no reaſon to believe this fellow an impoſtor. He farther ſays, the people call out for a royal government.—Some propoſe the Duke of Angouleſme, and others Louis XVIII."

[Captain Trowbridge took poſſeſſion of Civita Vecchia, Corneto, and Tolfa, on the 29th and 30th of Sept. with 200 marines and ſeamen of the Culloden and Minotaur. General Bouchard took poſſeſſion of Rome at the ſame time by the ſame treaty: all public property to be reſtored.]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

KAIS AND LEILA.—*Continued from p.* 132.

ALREADY through the tents of the emir, the fate of our lovers was known. The fame of Kais accompanied him wherever he went, and wherever the poet wandered he found in his admirers, ſympathiſing companions. Scarcely was the event known, than the public anxiety turned entirely on the cheriſhed bard. They aſſembled in haſte, and were divided into little knots of people. Among them was an hoary traveller, who was diſtinguiſhed by a tuft of plaited air, which, when it hung looſe, trailed on the ground, and he wore it wrapt about his head inſtead of a turban. What was remarkable, it was not his own hair, but formed of the relics of his friends, from every one of whom he had affectionately collected a handful of hair, which he had interwoven with his own. It was in this manner the traveller had memoriſed their affections.

Whenever this old man ſpoke every one was ſilent; and now, being obſerved to have riſen, the little knots of people immediately melted into one crowd, and aſſembled round him. He waved his hand, and ſtilled their generous confuſion. He ſpoke.—Let us weep for Leila all our days; for what hope awaits the daughter of a mercileſs ſire? But for Kais we muſt do ſomething more than weep; for he is ſo much the unhappier, that he is at liberty to wander. Ah! where will Kais wander? He will lie down in the ſtony deſert, till "he forgets himſelf to ſtone." But he has all the vehemence of genius: ah, then, he may grow wild! Kind heaven preſerve the poet from madneſs;—A hundred voices exclaimed, "Let us haſten to Kais!"—Friends (continued the venerable man), if ye crowd around the enthuſiaſt, ye will ſeem to intrude on his grief; he will gaze on ye as if ye came in mockery; ye will make wildneſs more wild. Such is the tremulous boſom of genius! when once its generous feelings are injured, it becomes ſuſpicious and miſanthrophical. Truſt me, I was once the companion of a poet, and I have learnt to reverence the ſorrows of divine men. Solitude alone ſoothes their ſublime ſouls. Would ye heal his hurted ſpirit? indulge it. Would ye ſoften his melancholy? let a friend participate it. Would ye conſole the wretchedneſs of the ſenſitive being? let him feel that there is one who has made that wretchedneſs his own. I am old, but the nerves of my heart are tender as infancy when it firſt receives the ambient air that wounds it. I too have been a poet; I too have had my griefs. Let me conduct the wanderer to the tents of his father: he will not quit me, though my ſteps are feeble and the journey long. No, he will not quit me; for he ſhall take no perception of time, while over the toiling path of the enthuſiaſt my tongue ſhall ſpread its innocent deceit in diſcourſing of Leila and of nature, the inſpirers of his verſe!

The hoary ſage enters the tent. He views Kais on the ground, his hands covering his face, his arms reſting on one knee, while the other was violently writhed behind him; torture and deſpair were in his attitude. The old man crept along in ſilence, and ſtood before him; Kais raiſed his eyes on the reverend form. He ſpoke not; the old man was ſilent. Kais again covered his face with his hands, and the old man ſighed. Kais looked in his face, there were tears in the wrinkles of his cheek. Kais ſtretched his hand to the old man, and their hands were joined.—Is not age ſpared in theſe ruthleſs tents? ſaid Kais. I have grief enough to make youth grow old in a day. But what grief is thine, venerable man! that can give to thy pithleſs age the ſcalding tear of youth?

The venerable man replied,—Kais, divine youth! I am a lover of thy verſes; often have thy emotions made my breaſt more capacious. And, now I ſee thee, how muſt I weep for thee! Thou knoweſt the eyes of age diſtil not artificial tears; whom has an old man

to flatter? We have nothing more to hope: but, Alla be praiſed, I have not outlived my humanity. It is for Kais I ſigh.

Good old man, I thank thee: never till now have I found pleaſure in the ſigh of an old man. Doſt thou know where they have hurried Leila? —The eyes of Kais turned wildly to the extremity of the tent.

Kais, wilt thou accept the conſolation of a fraternal heart? Who knows not Leila? Who remembers not thy verſes? And much have I to talk of the blooming maid. But reſt not in theſe tents; thy father mourns thy abſence.

Thou haſt ſpoken well, ſaid Kais: already had I forgotten my father and my friends!—A mild, ſubdued, tone of ſorrow expreſſed his gratitude.—Thou haſt ſpoken well; it befits me not to reſt here a helpleſs ſufferer.—Waving his hand, he roſe ſlowly, his eye kindled, and, pauſing as he ſtept along, he cried, I will haſten to my tents; I will call three thouſand faithful Bedoweens; their ſabres will fly from their ſheaths. Sabres! ah what have I ſaid? Leila would never pardon the murderer of her father! The father of Leila may ſpurn at the degraded Kais; for, while he treats me as he treats Leila, ſhall I murmur? Love has made me like the ſandal-tree, which ſheds ſweetneſs on the axe that wounds it. I had a heart, and I could not help loving the moſt lovely. She was as amber, and I but as ſtraw; ſhe touched me, and I ſhall ever cling to her. Thou canſt not blame my affection for Leila. She took my young heart in her hand, and breathed over it; her mind created my mind; and to render me worthy of herſelf, ſhe firſt taught me the love of glory.

They reach the tents of Ahmed, and the rejoicing Bedoweens crowd around their returning lord, while the old man haſtens to the venerable chief to relate the afflictions of Kais. The eyes of the mother of Kais are filled with maternal tears. Ahmed frowned at the ignoble artifice of his ſon; he ſtarts at the contumely he ſuffered, and impatiently draws his ſabre; but his aged arm trembles with feebleneſs and anger, and the ſabre drops. He calls his ſon:—Kais! Kais! Haſt thou loſt the glory of our tribe for a woman? Avenge me on an inſulting enemy; take the ſabre my childiſh arm can no more wield.

Kais ſighed,—I cannot ſtrike at the father of Leila!

Degenerate youth! in the balance of life thou weigheſt beauty againſt honour! Mahomet! haſt thou given me a ſon to cruſh thy ſervant to his grave? What ablution have I neglected? what ramazan have I broken, when I have trod a parched ſoil with parched lips? I made myſelf a race, and lo! a ſon has come like the peſtilence of Cairo! I will ſtrike my tents! Diſperſe, ye happy Bedoweens! ſeek other vales; for here your lord was born, and here firſt ye have known diſhonour!

Diſtraction was in the ſoul of Kais. The reproaches of his father, and the unalterable affection for Leila, raged with a force equal and oppoſed. He ſunk before him; he embraced his knees: the voice of Ahmed was ſtifled by his emotions: he raiſed his hand to repulſe his fainting ſon, but in touching his face it trembled and it dwelt there. The mother of Kais bent on one knee to ſupport her ſon, while one hand was locked in the hand of her venerable hero. The crowded tent was moved. The low hollow murmurs of the ſympathiſing Bedoweens were heard: it was an electrified ſilence. They gently ſeparate the ſon from the father and the mother; themſelves clung to each other without motion, like a ſculptured groupe.

Retired, the ſenſibilities of Kais aſſumed all their energy, and the paſſions divided his ſoul. Love, with ſeducing blandiſhment; honour, with a more ſolemn but feebler power; and glory obſcurely breaking in a diſtant age. But memory, affectionate memory, awoke that domeſtic tenderneſs which is the rival of love itſelf. As he thought of his parents, he pauſed in the tumult of his heart. —Have ye not adored my infancy! (he cried), have ye not reared me to glory! was I not the treaſured hope

of

of your age? Yes; I was that futurity to ye which can render every paſſing day even precious to old age. I was the pride of a brave father, the exiſtence of a tender mother; and now ſhall one paſſion eradicate all paſſions?—He recoils from the terrible thought; he haſtens to throw himſelf on the paternal boſom. Leila riſes in his reverie, imaged in ſoftneſs, conſtant in affection, and celeſtial in her virgin beauty. He groans, he weeps, and throws himſelf on the earth.

He ſat motionleſs, and mute, and abſtracted. His companions glided into his tent, each ſtudious to win him from dejection; but with various men he was ſtill the ſame man. There was no life in his fixed and glazed eye, ſave at times a lingering tear, that, hermit-like, ſtole ſolitary from its cell. His mother ſat beſide him in ſilence; her eye followed his eye. Sometimes he ſat in the vertical ſun, inſenſible of the unmitigated day, till his mother with his favourite gazel followed him; while often, unobſerved by Kais, above his head ſhe twined the adorning tamarind, that waved its ſhade before his tent, with the luxuriant boughs of the Indian fig-tree. The gazel would frequently lift her tender eyes on him; but her looks were unnoticed: ſhe would lick his hand till ſhe awakened him from his reverie; for a moment he fixed his eyes on her, waved his head, and gently turned her away. At times he chaunted incoherent verſes, rambling from thought to thought with a wild and pathetic ſweetneſs. Ever he deſcanted on the eternity of love, while the ſad return of his lay ſtill repeated the ruthleſs nature of fathers.

Reſtleſs even to agony, melancholy even to fondneſs, romantic even to delirium, the world weighed heavy on his heart; that world he ſhook off lightly, and, in quiet deſpair, ſtole away from all humanity.

The full moon hung over the tent of Kais in a flood of light. He ſtole from his tent, liſtening to his own footſteps. He gazed; nothing moved but the gliding ſhadows. He ſtarts; he hears approaching ſounds.—'Tis (exclaimed the melancholy and fanciful Kais) but the zephyr kiſſing the reverend head of that tall palm-tree that nods, while each ſolitary leaf finds a voice in ſuch a ſilence! Still ſome footſteps diſturb the viſionary.—They have tracked me, he cried. He turned round, he beholds his favourite gazel, that had followed him. He kiſſes her beautiful eyes, he gazes on the ſenſibility of her phyſiognomy, he fancies ſhe ſighs, and he weeps over her neck.—Tender companion! (he cries), return to the abandoned tent of thy maſter! O! thou who haſt the eyes of Leila, pierce not my ſoul with thy intendering look; entice me not to return. Domeſtic beauty! dwell in the hollow and green boſom of the valley: ah! let not thy form of delicate elegance, thy ſlender ſilver feet, thy dark brilliant eyes, lively and timid as thou art, follow an exile; for, truſt me, beauty will periſh with deſpair for its fellow-wanderer.—Again he embraces his mute friend: a big tear rolled down the brown forehead of the antelope.—Thou weepeſt! Who weeps for Kais but his gazel? Let us part. Fly me: thou wert created to live the day of pleaſure: mine has cloſed! The antelope perſiſted in following the footſteps of her delirious maſter; and they eſcape from the paſtoral ſcenes of the happy Arabia, and wander in the ſtony ſoil of the deſert.

[*To be continued.*]

HISTORY OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE.—Continued from page 140.

WHEN a foreign miniſter has an audience of the vizir, the dragoman of the Porte, (for the miniſter's own dragoman is not ſuffered to interpret, leſt he ſhould not expreſs himſelf in terms ſufficiently ſubmiſſive,) while he is ſpeaking to the vizir affects to be convulſed with fear, and ſhakes his head and arms like a Chineſe figure. Though this is ſimply an etiquette, and certainly a moſt ridiculous one, yet, if the dragoman of the Porte be not attentive to th. eſtabliſhed phraſeology of the

Porte, he may have real cauſe to tremble with fear. The late Count Ludolph (envoy from the King of Naples), who perfectly underſtood Turkiſh, thinking that the drogoman of the Porte, at a public audience, made uſe of expreſſions derogatory of the dignity of the repreſentative of a ſovereign prince, interrupted him, and told the vizir, that he had not made uſe of thoſe words, but of others, which he himſelf repeated in Turkiſh. The vizir anſwered: Thoſe words ſhould have been yours, and, if the dragoman of the Porte had expreſſed himſelf as you have done, his head ſhould have been ſtruck off at your feet.

Particular inſtances of Turkiſh inſolence, even to the repreſentatives of their moſt powerful allies, are frequent and ſtriking. It is not fifty years ſince the grand vizir, Gin Ali-Paſha, adviſed the divan to confine all the ambaſſadors to a ſmall iſland near Conſtantinople, as lepers, or other infectious and unclean perſons.

In 1756, the Sieur du Val, dragoman to the French ambaſſador, M. de Vergennes, having announced the double bond of alliance and marriage, which had united his court with the houſe of Auſtria, received from the reis-effendi no other anſwer, than "that the ſublime Porte did not trouble itſelf about the union of one hog with another." This marriage was not very agreeable news to the Porte. A ſimilar anſwer was given by the vizir Kiuperli to the French ambaſſador, Monſieur de la Haye, even in the brilliant æra of Louis XIV. when that miniſter announced the ſplendid ſucceſſes of his ſovereign over the Spaniards, the vizir replied, with the barbarous inſolence of an Ottoman ſatrap, "What care I whether the dog eat the hog, or the hog eat the dog, ſo that the intereſts of my ſovereign proſper." The ſame vizir offered a more atrocious inſult to the ancient ally of the Porte, in the perſon of the ſon of Monſieur de la Haye, whom he cauſed to be thrown into a dungeon, after receiving publicly a blow which broke one of his teeth. The ſole cauſe of this outrage was the refuſal of young De la Haye to explain a letter, which he had written in cypher to a friend at Venice.

It is not to be denied, that theſe degradations are frequently increaſed by the ſervility of the miniſters themſelves, who, by a manly reſiſtance, might generally avoid ſuch indignities; for the barbarous inſolence of the Turks, which is augmented by timidity, ſhrinks into nothing before a reſolute and dignified firmneſs. Such was the conduct of Monſieur de Ferioles, ambaſſador from France in the laſt century, who having taken his ſword, either inadvertedly or by deſign, to the audience of the grand ſeignior, not only refuſed to lay it aſide, but gave a kick in the belly to an officer of the ſeraglio who attempted to take it from him by force; and finding that he was denied admiſſion, thus armed, to the imperial audience, he returned with his ſuite to his houſe at Pera, after caſting off the kattan with which he had been inveſted. Yet this ambaſſador remained a dozen years longer at Conſtantinople, and tranſacted the buſineſs of his office with credit to himſelf and advantage to his country.

In 1766, the Porte, wiſhing to ſhew ſome mark of contempt to Poland, required the Poliſh envoy to appear at the audience of the vizir without a ſabre; with this demand he refuſed to comply, declaring that the ſabre was part of the Poliſh dreſs, and that, as other miniſters wore their ſwords, he would not appear at any audience in a manner contrary to the ancient etiquette. The conſequence of his firmneſs was a compliance on the part of the vizir, who received him with all the uſual ceremonies.

In the laſt war, it was offered to ſome Turkiſh priſoners to ſerve as volunteers in the Ruſſian flotilla againſt Sweden. On account of the pay, they accepted the offer with gladneſs, and behaved very well in ſeveral actions. On their return they were aſked, why they fought againſt their friends? their anſwer was, "They are all hogs alike to us, whether they wear green or blue coats."

The

The conformity of this anſwer with thoſe of the great officers of the Porte is truly ſtriking.

It is not only in the formalities of the law, or the etiquette of the court, that a barbarous inſolence is diſplayed. The peaſant, no leſs than the ſultan, thinks it unworthy of him to diſſemble the contempt which he bears towards all unbelievers. The very porter employed by a Chriſtian merchant will return his addreſs with inſult; and ſo degrading is any connexion with infidels eſteemed, that the janizaries employed as guards to a European have the general appellation of ſwine-herds. No Turk of the loweſt condition will riſe from his ſeat to receive even an ambaſſador: to avoid this incivility in viſits from foreign miniſters, the vizir, or other perſon, comes into the audience-chamber after the miniſter, and they both ſit down at the ſame time.

A Turkiſh priſoner of Ochakof, meeting at Cherſon, where he had liberty to walk about the town without reſtraint, a Ruſſian officer on a narrow pavement where only one perſon could paſs, and the ſtreets being exceedingly dirty, when he was within a few yards of him, the Turk, as if he had been in the ſtreets of Conſtantinople, made a ſign with his hand to the officer to deſcend from the pavement into the dirt. This appeared to the officer ſo exceedingly ridiculous, that he burſt out into a fit of laughter, upon which the Turk abuſed him in the groſſeſt language, ſuch as is uſed to infidels in Turkey, and ſtill inſiſted on the officer's going out of his way; he, not being a violent man, only beckoned to a ſoldier, who puſhed him headlong off the pavement; to this the Turk ſubmitted with ſilent reſignation; but, unluckily for him, it was near the houſe of the governor, who had ſeen and heard the whole; he reprimanded the fellow for his inſolence, and was threatened with the ſame treatment as the Ruſſian priſoners endure at Conſtantinople. The Turk's anſwer was, "They are infidels, but I am a Mahometan." This procured him a good drubbing, but he all the while hallowed out, that it was not lawful to ſtrike a muſelman; and, as ſoon as he was ſet at liberty, he went away vowing vengeance againſt the firſt infidel he ſhould meet when he got back to Turkey.

Some of the Turkiſh priſoners, who were ſaved from the fury of the Ruſſian ſoldiers at the ſtorming of Ochakof, were put the next day, out of compaſſion, promiſcuouſly, into a warm ſubterraneous room among the Ruſſians wounded. When afterwards an officer came to remove them, and diſtribute them to different parts, ſome Turks ſtood up, and with an authoritative voice objected to the company being ſeparated, except in ſuch parties as they choſe. Had their language been that of entreaty, they would have been liſtened to, for they wanted to put relations and acquaintances together. Nothing certainly is more cruel than in ſuch circumſtances to ſeparate friends and relations when it can be avoided. Prince Potemkin, who was a very humane man, had ordered expreſsly to alleviate in this reſpect the hard deſtiny of the captives. They were reminded of their own ſavage conduct on ſimilar occaſions, where wives and daughters were ſeparated from huſbands and fathers, and how otherwiſe they were treated. The anſwer was, "They were not Mahometans." Several of the women ſaid to the Turks, "Let them do as they will, they are our maſters now." In the two firſt words they expreſſed the ſame notion of their ſuperiority as the men had done, but the remainder of the ſentence is not uncharacteriſtic of Turkiſh women in general.

It ſeems a kind of moral paradox, that the ſame people, who are averſe to taking the neceſſary precautions againſt evils of great magnitude, ſhould nevertheleſs bear them, when they arrive, with a fortitude and reſignation bordering upon apathy. The cauſe of this extraordinary conduct is to be found in the predeſtinarian dogmas of their religion operating upon their minds, diſpoſed by habitual inactivity, and inceſſant examples of the inſtability of fortune under their deſpotic government, to acquieſce in what appears to be the will

of

of providence. An inſtance which occurred in their late war with the Ruſſians, is thus related by Mr. Eton.

"The Turkiſh women and children (in number about 400) who were brought out of Ochakof, when the city was taken, to the head-quarters of the Ruſſian army, were put all together the firſt night under a tent. No better accommodations could, under the preſſure of circumſtances, be made for them, though it froze exceedingly hard, and they ſuffered dreadfully from cold and nakedneſs, and many from wounds. As I ſpoke Turkiſh, I had the guard of that poſt, and the ſuperintendance of them that night. I obſerved that there reigned a perfect ſilence among them, not one woman weeping or lamenting, at leaſt loudly, tho' every one, perhaps, had loſt a parent, a child, or a huſband. They ſpoke with a calm and firm voice, and anſwered the queſtions I put to them apparently without agitation. I was aſtoniſhed, and knew not whether to impute it to inſenſibility, to the habit of ſeeing and hearing of great viciſſitudes of fortune, or to a patience and reſignation inculcated by their religion; and at this day I am equally unable to account for it. One woman ſat in a ſilent but remarkably melancholy poſture, inſomuch that I was induced to offer her ſome conſolation. I aſked her why ſhe did not take courage, and bear misfortunes like a muſelman, as her companions did? She anſwered in theſe ſtriking words: "I have ſeen my father, my huſband, and my children, killed; I have only one child left."—"Where is it?" I aſked her with precipitation. "Here!" ſhe calmly ſaid, and pointed to a child by her ſide, which had juſt expired. I and thoſe with me burſt into tears, but ſhe did not weep at all. I took that night into my warm ſubterranean room as many of theſe miſerable women and children, wounded and periſhing with cold, as it would contain; they ſtaid with me twelve days, during all which time none of them either complained aloud, or ſhewed any ſigns of exceſſive internal grief, but each told me her ſtory (both old and young women) as of an indifferent perſon, without exclamation, without ſighs, without tears.

Patriotiſm and public ſpirit are not to be ſought for in the Turkiſh character. It is a ſpirit of oſtentation and ſuperſtition which has led to the foundation of ſo many moſques, colleges, and caravanſaries, and, in thoſe who have ſmaller means, to the erection of numerous praying places for the uſe of travellers, called *namasghiah*, which point out the direction of Mecca, as well as of fountains in the public roads and ſtreets.

The inſtitutions of the clergy cannot but have great influence on the manners of a nation, and this influence is ſo much the greater, by how much the ſuperſtition on which it is founded is groſs and univerſally prevalent. In Turkey, their political power is firmly rooted; nor have they omitted any means of perpetuating it, which could be founded on the ignorance of the people. To found moſques, and endow them with treaſures, is held to be one of the moſt meritorious works of a muſelman; and farther proviſion is made for the education of youth deſtined to the ſervice of religion and law, by the eſtabliſhment of *medreſſés* or colleges.

Theſe medreſſés are uſually endowed, at the time of founding a moſque, for the inſtruction of youth in the elements of ſcience. They have *profeſſors*, and they confer degrees, from the *ſohta* or ſtudent to the *muderris* or principal of a college; but in fact this is a mere parade of terms. Children are admitted from the *mektebs* or common ſchools, where they learn their alphabet, to ſeminaries which, far from reſembling the colleges of Eton or Wincheſter, much leſs of Oxford or Cambridge, are ſcarcely equal to the loweſt of our village ſchools. A profeſſor, for the moſt part ignorant of the firſt principles of ſcience, ſuperintends the inſtruction; and it is ſuppoſed to be neceſſary for the members of the *ulema* to go through all the *ruthés* or degrees of office, both in the colleges and in the higher departments, which gradually lead to the ſtation of

of *mufti* or high-prieſt. Theſe degrees are *ſohta* or ſtudent, *muderris* or principal of the college, *naib* or judge's ſecretary, *kadi* or judge, *molah* or ſupreme judge, *kiabé-molahſi* or judge of Mecca, *iſtambol-effendiſi* or chief magiſtrate of Conſtantinople, and *kadilaſkir* or military judge, of which there are two (one for Europe and one for Aſia.)

Intrigue and party connections, however, render it eaſy for the moſt ignorant and inexperienced to attain the rank of *mufti*. Peyſſonel aſſerts, that the pontificate has become a ſort of heritage in ſome great families; but there are no families which can properly be called great; it is true there are a few who have, by means of cabal, had ſome of the great offices of the ulema in their families for two or three generations. Tho' this corps has acquired a degree of ſtability, the members of it are far from reſembling families in Europe, whoſe eſtates are hereditary. The ſultan is continually detaching members of the *ulema*, by tempting them to accept offices of the Porte, when they become his *kouls* or ſlaves, and he their heir at law. Nor is it only the ſons of the ulema who enter into that corps by a regular progreſſion through the offices: vizirs and paſhas often get their relations into the ulema, to ſecure an inheritance for their families after their death, of what they have given them in their life-times.

In the colleges, indeed, there is a pompous detail of ſciences, which are profeſſed to be taught, but which ſcarcely any one underſtands. The pupils are few; thoſe of the law have the greateſt pretenſion to learning, but even they are groſsly ignorant. In their libraries, indeed, exiſt ſome valuable books, but they are unnoticed, except perhaps now and then by a man of a ſingularly ſtudious turn.

As to the particular ſciences, their juriſprudence and theology conſiſts only of commentaries on the Koran; their aſtronomy is aſtrology, and their chemiſtry alchemy; of the hiſtory and geography of other countries they are perfectly ignorant. Metaphyſics, rhetoric, and grammar, are indeed taught, but not upon rational principles. It is ſcarcely poſſible for an European not to over-rate their learning, by reading theſe details of inſtitutions, and the names of ſciences taught.

Of monks, that exiſt in Turkey, the great line of diviſion is into thoſe who reſide in monaſteries, and thoſe who have no fixed habitation; the former, called *newliahs*, the latter *bektaſhis*, and each divided into different orders, with their peculiar cuſtoms and laws. The mewliahs are chiefly diſtinguiſhed by the different ceremonies which they perform, ſome howling until they ſpit blood with the great exertions of their lungs, and others turning round to the ſound of muſic until they become delirious with the motion. Some perform hocus-pocus tricks with knives, hot irons, &c.

Of the *bektaſhis*, ſome attach themſelves to the ſervice of the paſhas, ſome to the different *ortas* or companies of janizaries, and ſome are mere ſtrollers, denominated *ſhehhs* (or ſantons), who pretend to miracles, prophecies, &c. and, roaming about the country, commit the greateſt enormities under the cloak of religion. Theſe *ſhehhs* are more highly eſteemed in Aſia than in Europe, and moſt of all in Egypt. They pretend to be inſpired, or frantic, and in thoſe circumſtances they ſeize on any woman in the ſtreets in Egypt, and oblige her to ſubmit to their embraces; indeed they never make any oppoſition. The people cover the couple with mats for the ſake of decency, and this conduct is looked on with reverence; the woman, ſo far from being diſhonoured, is complimented on the occaſion, and even by her huſband. In Conſtantinople this would not be permitted; the ſhehh would be privately put to death; but, they never are ſeized with theſe frenzies in Europe; the utmoſt liberties they take there is to feign madneſs, and madmen (if they are not ſo bad as to be obliged to be confined) are conſidered as holy and inſpired; in this ſtate they often tell the truth with great freedom to the vizir, and ſometimes

times even to the ſultan; but, as there is ſtill ſome riſk in that, they generally confine their liberties to thoſe who have leſs power over their heads. The following circumſtance will ſhow what regard is paid to madmen in Turkey. A young Dutchman, of the name of Van Kerckhem, ran into a public bath at Aleppo, while women were bathing; and, after ſtopping an inſtant, ran out again, hoping to eſcape before an alarm was given; but the women's ſhrieks were ſo loud, that they were heard in the neighbouring houſes; ſeveral Turks came out into the ſtreet, and, ſtopping the young man, drew their daggers to ſtab him. Luckily, there was a prudent man with whom he had been walking, ſtanding in the ſtreet, who, affecting a fit of laughter, told the Turks that he was a madman. "He ſhould be confined in a mad-houſe," they replied. "I was carrying him to a mad-houſe, and beg you to aſſiſt me," he anſwered. No other anſwer could have appeaſed the Turks and the women, and have ſaved the young man from inſtant death. One of the Turks aſſiſted in conducting him to the conſul's houſe.

[*To be continued.*]

NAVAL AND MILITARY OPERATIONS IN WAR.—*Continued from p.* 145.

OF SALLIES.

THAT we might not interrupt the the going on of trenches, we conducted them to the foot of the glacis, without taking notice of ſallies; that is, attacks which the garriſon may make againſt the trenches, with a view of deſtroying or retarding the works. As it is not to be preſumed that the enemy will ſuffer themſelves to be ſtraitened in the town without uſing ſome endeavours to prolong the ſiege, and as ſallies ſeem to be one of the principal means they can employ, it is proper to point out the conduct to be obſerved, not only for preventing their effects, but likewiſe for rendering them diſadvantageous to the enemy.

Sallies can be attended with no ſucceſs, unleſs they are made at a time when unexpected. When the workmen are ſuddenly fallen upon, they are ſcattered and obliged to fly; which muſt occaſion confuſion and diſorder among the troops that are to ſupport them; and it requires ſome time before they can be brought again to order, and made to charge the enemy. In the mean while the latter avail themſelves of the opportunity to fill up the trenches, and to do all the miſchief poſſible: but, when the troops are upon their guard againſt every deſign of the enemy, if the latter ſtir out of the place, they are ſuffered to advance; and care is taken to cut off their retreat, by means of the cavalry and the picquet, in caſe they ſhould advance too far in the field: otherwiſe they are fired at from the places of arms, and other works within reach; and then they are briſkly attacked by the grenadiers and the troops upon duty in the trenches. Care, however, muſt be taken not to purſue them too far, for fear of the fire of the place, which never fails to be extremely ſharp when the enemy have got back to the covert-way.

In proportion as the works advance towards the town, ſallies become more dangerous to the beſiegers, becauſe the enemy may fall upon the trenches more readily; for which reaſon, double care ſhould be taken to ſtraighten them more cloſely, and to prevent their ſallying out with impunity. As the works carried on beyond the ſecond parallel are more expoſed than the reſt, becauſe of their proximity to the covert-way, no part ſhould be advanced without being well ſupported. Hence, as we have already taken notice, half places of arms are formed, in order to ſupport the head of the trenches, till they reach the third place of arms; which muſt be ſet about with the greateſt care and expedition poſſible. When this is done in the manner it ought, there will hardly be any farther danger from the ſallies.

Sallies are ſeldom made in the day-time

time but by a preſumptuous enemy, who may imagine they may ſafely attack and defy the troops on duty in the trenches: but they are eaſily repulſed, unleſs the beſiegers are ſo weak as not to be able to furniſh a ſufficient guard for the trenches; in which caſe they ought not to continue the ſiege, leſt they run a riſk of being entirely defeated.

At the opening of the trenches, and when the beſiegers are at a good diſtance from the place, there is little occaſion to be afraid of any ſallies in the day; for there would be full time enough to prepare to receive them before they reached the works. If the enemy are diſpoſed then to iſſue forth, they will do it by night; but it will be an eaſy matter to get intelligence of any attempt they may make, by ordering parties of 10 or 12 men, headed by a ſerjeant, to range in the night between the trenches and the town.

Theſe men may lie on their faces as near the place as poſſible; remaining in profound ſilence till they hear or perceive ſome motion in the covert-way; then they ſhould ſend one of their own body immediately to acquaint the lieutenant-general who that day commands the trenches, and the reſt ſhould continue there as long as they can be concealed, to ſee which way the enemy direct their courſe. This caution is not only ſimple and eaſy, but ſufficient to guard the beſiegers againſt ſurpriſe, and to enable them to give a warm reception to the enemy.

When the works are advanced pretty near to the place, for inſtance, to the third parallel, if the enemy ſhould then ſally out and fall upon the workmen, the latter muſt be ordered to retire quickly to the back of the third place of arms, and let the guard fire briſkly upon them, without minding the overturning of a dozen or two of gabions; for the galling fire of the ſmall arms, to which the enemy are expoſed during this expedition, will make them pay dearly for what little diſorder they occaſion.

The next buſineſs of the beſiegers is to make a lodgement on the glacis, and to go on with the works till they have driven the enemy from the covert-way. Being then ſo near the covert-way, renders it impoſſible to defile from it; but, in order to prevent the effect of enfilading, it is neceſſary to make the trenches much deeper in the glacis; the fire of the covert-way, being very near, cannot plunge into thoſe deep trenches, which renders it leſs dangerous to abide there than it would otherwiſe be were it not for this precaution: or they are made with traverſes much in the ſame manner as in the covert-way, by which means, the enfilading will be prevented in part, though not entirely.

In regard to the figure of the lodgement on the glacis, it varies according to the different circumſtances or poſition of the works by which it is defended. The common way is to make ſeveral ſhort turnings or zigzags upon the ridge of the glacis, in the direction of the ſaliant angle of the covert-way, and continued to this angle; or you begin with making two or three ſhort turnings towards the foot of the glacis, from whence you aſcend afterwards by a direct trench, or ſap, in the following manner: Two ſappers roll each a mantlet, or ſtuffed gabion, before them on the ridge of the glacis; each making a ſap, one on one ſide of the ridge, and the other on the other. The ditch is dug deeper than uſual, in order to cover them the better againſt the fire of the place. This work, which advances on both ſides at the ſame time, and both ſides covered, each with a parapet, is what we called a double ſap. In the middle they make traverſes three fathoms thick, and of the ſame breadth as the trench. On each ſide ſmall paſſages are made like thoſe over againſt the traverſe of the covert-way, to the end that the communication thereof be not interrupted.

Theſe traverſes are conſtructed ſo near to each other, as to be a ſufficient cover, by their elevation and diſtance, againſt the fire of the place. In order to guard againſt the effect of the grenades, upon coming within their reach, that is, within 14 or 15 fathoms of the covert-way, care is

then taken to cover this trench with blinds, or, which is the ſame thing, to cover the upper part of it.

All this being done, and the third parallel finiſhed, they advance from this parallel upon the glacis to each of the ſaliant angles of the covert-way of the front attacked, and they begin with making two or three ſhort turnings along the ridge of the glacis, ſo as to occupy about one-third thereof. Theſe are to be made as deep as is neceſſary, to be a ſhelter againſt the fire of the covert-way; afterwards they may proceed directly along the ridge of the glacis, by a deep ditch, to the ſaliant angle of the covert-way. M. Vauban obſerves, that, if we follow directly the ridge of the glacis, this trench is made without much danger: for the paliſade which is placed at the ſaliant angle of the covert-way, and the other two next it, do not preſent directly to the ridge, but only oppoſite to the faces; where at the moſt there is only room for one or two fuſileers to ſee the head of the trenches, and who are eaſily ſilenced by the fire of the third parallel, which ought to be well ſerved, and likewiſe by that of the ricochet.

Upon coming to the middle, or two-thirds of the glacis, two new ſaps are made, which embrace both ſides of the covert-way, to which they are almoſt parallel. Their length is 18 or 20 fathoms, and about five in breadth. They are covered at the end with crotchets and winding traverſes, which prevent the fire of the covert-way from enfilading them eaſily.

The parapet of theſe ſaps is raiſed about eight or nine feet above the glacis; and, by means of gabions, three banquettes are made. The ſoldier placed on the upper banquette is thereby raiſed high enough to plunge into the covert-way. When this work, which Marſhal Vauban calls the cavalier of the trench, is once finiſhed, it is very difficult for the enemy to remain any where in the covert-way; for they would be too much expoſed to the fire of the ſoldiers placed on theſe cavaliers. But theſe places of arms or cavaliers cannot be made without being protected by the ricochet batteries, which enfilade the covert-way.

Theſe cavaliers being once finiſhed, it is eaſy to carry on the direct trench, as far as the ſaliant angle of the covert way, and to eſtabliſh at the point of this angle and on the head of the glacis a ſmall lodgement bounded by a circular arc; whence the enemy may be entirely driven from the ſaliant place of arms of the covert-way. Afterwards this lodgement may be widened on branches of the covert-way, by digging into the upper part of the glacis, at the diſtance of three fathoms from the inner ſide of the covert-way; to the end, that this thickneſs may ſerve as a parapet to the lodgement, and ſcreen it from the cannon.

The operation we have been deſcribing, to reach from the third parallel to the ſaliant angle of the covert-way, is formed at the ſame time againſt all the ſaliant angles of the front attacked: hence the enemy is obliged to abandon them almoſt all at the ſame time; and the lodgement on the glacis is afterwards advanced on both ſides of theſe angles, towards the re-entering places of arms of the covert-way.

As it is impoſſible to make this lodgement defile from the works of the place, there is no other way to guard againſt the enemy's fire than by many traverſes, which are made with chandeliers and gabions. If the enemy, notwithſtanding the cannon and bomb-batteries *à ricochet*, and the fire of the cavaliers of the trenches, ſhould obſtinately continue in the re-entering places of arms of the covert-way; in order to compel them to remove, batteries for throwing of ſtones are raiſed over againſt thoſe places of arms: and with this view, as ſoon as the lodgement of the glacis is brought within one half or two-thirds of the branches of the covert-way, on both ſides of the re-entering angle, a ſap is carried on oppoſite to the place of arms; and on this ſap batteries for throwing ſtones are erected. Theſe batteries being finiſhed and ready to play, they diſcharge a ſhower of ſtones into the place of arms, which will not ſuffer the

the enemy to maintain themſelves there any longer. The lodgement continues to advance; and, as ſoon as the enemy is driven from the place of arms, it is continued all round the faces thereof. This lodgement being properly finiſhed, will hinder the enemy from venturing to return to the covert-way; and of courſe will ſecure the poſſeſſion of it to the beſiegers. Theſe lodgements are made with gabions and faſcines; the gabions are filled with earth, faſcines are put over them, and the whole is covered with earth; they ſink into the glacis as deep as is requiſite to be covered againſt the fire of the place.

In the whole of this account we have not made uſe of mines; becauſe we were willing that the deſcription of the works, which are carried on from the third parallel, in order to become maſters of the covert-way, ſhould be as plain as poſſible. This omiſſion we ſhall now ſupply, by making mention of the principal difficulties occaſioned by mines, in endeavouring to drive the enemy from the covert-way.

Without mines the enemy would find it very difficult to retard the works we have been deſcribing; becauſe the ricochet batteries muſt gall them exceſſively, and break up their defences, ſo as to deprive them of all ſhelter: but, they may have ſome reſource left in works under ground, where their miners can proceed with more ſafety; while thoſe of the beſiegers, not having the ſame knowledge of the ground, can only grope in the dark; ſo that it is altogether a mere chance if they find out the enemy's galleries, and ſucceed ſo as deſtroy them. If information is received that the glacis is countermined, there can be no manner of doubt but the enemy will avail themſelves of their countermines, to carry branches forward into the field; and then to avoid, as much as poſſible, the miſchief that may be done by thoſe ſubterraneous fires, in the third parallel ſhafts or pits are ſunk 18 or 20 feet deep, if the ground will permit, in order to get below the galleries of the beſieged: and from thence galleries are carried on towards the covert-way, to meet with thoſe of the enemy, by boring the earth with a long iron needle or augre, to find them out. If they are found underneath, an opening is made down into them, and ſhells are thrown in, to drive away the enemy and to ruin their gallery. If, on the contrary, they are found above them, a ſmall mine muſt be ſprung to break them: but, if none of the enemy's galleries can be found, in that caſe branches muſt be carried to the right and left; at the end of which, are made ſmall chambers, to ſhake the neighbouring ground, which can hardly miſs deſtroying the galleries and chambers of the beſieged.

Notwithſtanding all the care that can be taken in this caſe, it is not to be preſumed that the mines of the beſieged under the glacis ſhould be rendered abſolutely ineffectual; but, as ſoon as any of them are ſprung, workmen are immediately ſent to make a lodgement in the pits. In ſome grounds, the mines of the beſieged may be ſpoiled, by letting in a brook or rivulet into the galleries; for which purpoſe you have only to dig pits in the neighbourhood, and let the water run in. This expedient was made uſe of at the ſiege of Turin, in 1706, whereby a great many mines of the beſieged were rendered uſeleſs.

The enemy ſhould have mines placed, to hinder the lodgement on the head of the glacis, within four or five fathom of the paliſades of the covert-way; to the end that in ſpringing them the paliſades may not be hurt, but that they may be under the lodgement which the beſiegers make there. When they have ſprung the mines, they make lodgements in them; and the beſiegers likewiſe on their part ſpring mines, with a view to deſtroy the paliſades; but nothing that is not very general can be ſaid on this ſort of conteſts; they depend on the ſituation of the ground, and upon the capacity and underſtanding of thoſe who attack and thoſe who defend the place.

Before we made mention of mines, we ſuppoſed, when treating of the lodgement on the top of the glacis,

that the fire of the cavaliers of the trenches, together with the cannon and ricochet bomb-batteries, had obliged the enemy to quit the covert-way; but if, notwithſtanding theſe fires, they ſhould obſtinately continue in the places of arms and behind the traverſes, the way to drive them entirely from thence, and to make the lodgement we have been ſpeaking of upon the glacis, is as follows:

Whether the enemy has ſprung a mine near the ſaliant angle of the covert-way, or the beſieged have blown up ſome of the paliſades near it, as ſoon as the mine is ſprung, workmen muſt be ſent to the excavation; where they are to cover themſelves with all poſſible expedition, and afterwards to extend their lodgement in the covert way on both ſides of its ſaliant angle.

The double trench, or the double ſap on the ridge of the glacis, muſt be made to communicate with this lodgement, in order to be able to ſuſtain it if there ſhould be occaſion, and to communicate with it more ſafely. Particular care muſt be taken to cover the extremities of it, that is, to make traverſes every where, in order to be ſheltered from the fire of the other parts of the covert-way, where the enemy ſtill maintain themſelves.

When this lodgement is extended to the firſt traverſes of the covert-way, if the enemy keep their ground behind it, as there can be but few under cover there, conſidering the ſpace they have to occupy, a company of grenadiers muſt make a briſk attack to drive them away: this done, ſome of thoſe grenadiers ſhould endeavour to find out, in the part abandoned by the enemy, the entrance into the mine, and the fauciſſon; and upon finding it, as there is great probability that they will, they are to cut it off, and thereby render the mine uſeleſs. Workmen may be likewiſe ſent into the paſſage round the traverſe, and there make a ſmall lodgement, which will be the ſafeſt way that can be contrived when the enemy is ſo very near. After this, an entrance is to be dug in the covert-way oppoſite thoſe traverſes, and continued towards the bank of the ditch, under cover of the traverſe; then a ſap is to be made from each of the extremities of this paſſage, that is, near the border of the counterſcarp; which are to be carried along the rounding of the counterſcarp towards the middle, where they are to meet. This lodgement muſt be made very deep, that it may be no hinderance to that on the head of the glacis; and it is to be managed ſo as to leave between it and the border of the ditch a breadth of earth ſufficient to reſiſt the cannon of the flanks and the curtain. This lodgement muſt be alſo covered with blinds, to prevent the effect of the grenades; and it is of great uſe towards an opening into the ditch.

[*To be continued.*]

BRAVERY OF BRITISH TARS.

I AM ſofar a friend to Old England, that I do not conſider myſelf much obliged to thoſe writers who, with (I believe) good intentions, are diſpoſed to exalt the character of her brave tars in the preſent day ſo much above what it was in the time of their anceſtors. To the patriot, the acts of his anceſtors form a material ingredient in his triumphs. That Great Britain has always held the the dominion of the ocean is, in my judgement, a ſtrong pledge that ſhe ever will maintain it; that ſhe has always deſerved it, every page of her hiſtory can atteſt. Of the more magnificent exploits of her navy, the records are too numerous and too common to require any enumeration. I cannot, however, refrain tranſcribing the hiſtory of one naval atchievement which, as it is undignified with any name of importance in the annals of our country, may have eſcaped the obſervation of many of your readers, and muſt be gratifying to all. The narrative is to be found in the works of Taylor, the water poet, and in a pamphlet publiſhed in 1617, by the maſter of the Dolphin, the ſhip which

which ſuſtained this unequal fight.—"Having," ſays the author, "finiſhed our buſineſs at Zant, we departed thence towards the latter end of the year 1616, being bound with our loading for England. Our ſhip was named the Dolphin, of London, of the burden of 220 tons, or thereabouts; having in her 19 pieces of caſt ordnance, and five murtherers, manned with thirty-ſix men and two boys. The maſter of her was Mr. Edward Nichols, a man of great ſkill, courage, induſtry, and proved experience, who, making for England, we got clear of the iſland the 1ſt of January, 1617. The wind being north and by eaſt, with a proſperous gale, by the 8th in the morning we had ſight of the iſland of Sardinia.

"The wind being then come weſterly, the ninth in the morning we ſtood in for Callery, and at noon, the wind being ſoutherly, we came cloſe by two little watch towers; who ſhot two ſhot at us, to give warning that they would ſpeak to us; but the approaching night would not permit. If we could have ſent aſhore to them, their intention was, as we heard afterwards, to have informed us of the Turkiſh men of war, which we afterwards met withal, to our coſt and peril, as well as theirs, for theſe towers were not above two leagues from the place were we made our fight. This night, the wind growing calm, we ſailed towards Cape Pola. The tenth, we had very little wind, or none at all, till it was two of the clock in the afternoon, which drove us above three leagues eaſtward from the Cape; here we eſpied a fleet of ſhips upon the main of Sardinia, near unto the road called Callery, belonging to the King of Spain.

"The 12th of January, in the morning watch, about four o'clock, we had ſight of a ſail making from the ſhore towards us, which put into our minds ſome doubt and fear; and, coming near unto us, we diſcovered her to be a ſattie, which is a ſhip much like unto an argoſey, of a very great burthen and bigneſs. She ſtood in, to get between the ſhore and us, which perceiving, we imagined ſome more ſhips not to be far off. Whereupon our maſter ſent one of our company up into the main-top, who diſcovered five ſail of ſhips, one after another, coming up before the wind, which was then at weſt-ſouth-weſt. With his perſpective glaſs he perceived them to be Turkiſh men of war, the firſt of them booming by himſelf before the wind, with his flag in the main-top, and all his ſails gallantly ſpread abroad; after him came the admiral and the vice-admiral, of greater burden than the firſt; and after him two more, the rear-admiral, larger than all the reſt, and his companion.

"They ſeemed all prepared for any deſperate aſſault, whereupon we immediately made ready our ordnance and ſmall ſhot, and with no little reſolution prepared ourſelves to withſtand them. This being done, we went to prayers, and then to dinner, where our maſter gave us ſuch noble encouragement, that our hearts even thirſted to prove the ſucceſs, and, being in readineſs for the fight, our maſter went upon the poop, and ſpake to us in the following manner:

"Countrymen and fellows, You ſee into what an exigency it has pleaſed Almighty God to ſuffer us to fall: let us remember that we are but men, and muſt die; when, where, and how, is alone in God's knowledge and appointment; but, if it be his pleaſure, that this muſt be the laſt of our days, his will be done, and let us, for his glory, our ſoul's welfare, our country's honour, and the credit of ourſelves, fight it valiantly to the laſt gaſp. Let us prefer a noble death before a ſlaviſh life; and if we die, let us die to gain a better life. For my part, I will ſee, if we eſcape this danger, that, if any be hurt and maimed in the fight, they ſhall be carefully provided for, for their health and maintenance, as long as they live.—Be, therefore, reſolute, ſtand to it, here is no ſhrinking. We muſt be either men or ſlaves. Die with me, or, if you will not, by God's grace, I will die with you.

"This done, he waved his ſword three times, ſhaking it with ſuch dauntleſs courage, as if he had already won the victory. Hereupon we

we ſeconded him with like forwardneſs, and he, cauſing his trumpets to ſound, gave unto us much more encouragement than before, and, being within ſhot of them, our maſter commanded his gunner to make his level, and to ſhoot, which he did, but miſſed them all. At this, the foremoſt of them bore up apace, for he had the wind of us, and returned us worſe than we ſent, for their firſt ſhot killed one of our men.

"Then enſued, for a great ſpace, a moſt fierce encounter betwixt us, and they having the advantage of us, by reaſon of the wind, by about 11 or 12 o'clock they had torn our ſhip in ſuch a manner, that we uſed our guns clear of the ports, they having left us no ports on the quarters, but all open. We were, however, not in their debt, for we had not left them one man alive, from their main-maſt forward; beſides we diſmounted their ordnance, and tore them ſo near the water, that their chief commanders were forced with their cutlaſſes to beat their own men, and to drive them to their duty. By this time, they laid us aboard, with one of their ſhips, which was of 200 tons, or thereabouts, and had in her 25 pieces of ordnance, and about 250 men. The captain thereof was one Walſingham, who ſeemed by his name to be, as we afterwards found he was, an Engliſhman, and admiral of the fleet; for ſo it ſignified by the flag in his main-top. Having, as I ſaid, boarded our ſhip, he entered on the larboard quarter, his men armed, ſome with ſabres, which we called faulchions, ſome with hatchets, and ſome with half-pikes, where they ſtaid half an hour, or thereabouts, tearing up our nail-boards upon the poop, and the trap-hatch; but we, having a murtherer in the round-houſe, kept the larboard ſide clear, whilſt our men, with the other ordnance and muſkets, and a murtherer in our trap-hatch, played upon their ſhip; yet, for all this, they plied our gallery with ſmall ſhot in ſuch ſort, that we ſtood in great danger to yield.

"At the laſt, we ſhot them quite through and through, and they us likewiſe; but they, being afraid they ſhould have been ſunk by us, bore a-head of our ſhip, and as they paſſed along we gave them a broad-ſide, that they were forced to lay by the lee, and to ſtop their leaks. This fight continued two hours by our glaſs, and better, and ſo near the ſhore, that the dwellers thereupon ſaw all the beginning and the ending, and what danger we ſtood in: for upon the ſhore ſtood a little houſe, wherein was likewiſe turned a glaſs all the time during the fight, which meaſured the hours as they paſſed: and this was Walſingham's part of the fight.

"The next fight was with one Captain Kelly's ſhip, which came likewiſe up with his flag in the main-top, and another ſhip with his flag in the fore-top, which ſhips were at leaſt 300 tons apiece, and had in each of them 28 or 30 pieces of ordnance, and about 250 men. They laid us aboard, one on the ſtarboard quarter, and the other on the larboard, where entering our ſhip thick and three-fold, with their ſcymitars, hatchets, half-ſpikes, and other weapons, put us in great danger, both of the loſs of our ſhip and of our lives; for they performed much manhood and many dangerous hazards. Among theſe, there was one of their company, that deſperately went up into our main-top to fetch down our flag, which being ſpied by the ſteward of our ſhip, he preſently ſhot with his muſket, that he fell upon our deck, and was preſently caſt into the ſea, leaving the flag behind him.

"Thus theſe two ſhips fought with us, with great reſolution, playing upon us with their ordnance and ſmall ſhot, for the ſpace of an hour and a half, of whom we received ſome hurt, and likewiſe they of us; but when they ſaw they could not prevail, nor any way make us to yield, they bore up, and paſſed from us, to lay their ſhips by the lee, to ſtop their leaks, for we had previouſly torn and battered them with our great ordnance; and this was the ſecond attempt they made upon us.

"Now, for the third, there came two more of Captain Kelley's ſhips, of 250 tons apiece, each of them had

had 22 pieces of ordnance, and at the leaſt 200 men, all well provided as might be, which was as we thought too great a number for us, being ſo few in our ſhip; but God, that was our friend, gave us ſuch ſtrength and ſucceſs, that they little prevailed againſt us: for at their firſt coming up, notwithſtanding all their multitude of men, we ſhot one of them quite through and through, and laid him likewiſe by the lee, as we had done the others before. But the other ſhips remaining, laid us aboard on the ſtarboard ſide, and in that quarter they entered our ſhip, with their ſcymitars, faulchions, half-pikes, and other weapons, running to and fro upon the deck, crying ſtill in the Turkiſh tongue, Yield yourſelves, yield yourſelves; promiſing we ſhould be well uſed, and have one-third part of our goods delivered back, with ſuch-like fair promiſes.

"At this one of our company told the maſter of the large offer the Turks made, perſuading him to yield; but the maſter replied, Away, villain, I will never give them part or quarter, whilſt I have any quarters to my body. Whereupon he, giving no ear to them, ſtood ſtifly in our defence, chooſing rather to die than to yield, as it is ſtill the nature and condition of all Engliſhmen; and, being thus reſolved, ſome of our men played our ordnance againſt them, ſome played with ſmall ſhot, ſome fought with other weapons, as ſwords, half-pikes, and ſuch like.

"In the midſt of this ſkirmiſh, it ſo happened, by ill chance, that our ſhip was fired, and in great danger to be loſt and caſt away, had not the Lord in his mercy preſerved us, and ſent us means happily to quench it; but now mark the accident! The fire being perceived by our enemies to burn outrageouſly, and thinking that our ſhip would have ſuddenly conſumed to the water, they left us to our fortunes, falling aſtern from us, and ſo we put to the ſhore, under the little houſe, for ſome ſuccour. Here we let an anchor fall, thinking to ride there all night; which we had no ſooner done, but we ſaw another ſhip bear upon us, whereupon we were ſore frighted, and ſo forced to let our anchor ſlip, and ſet ſail to get better ſuccour; the enemy at the ſame time, being weary of our company, hoiſting out their boats to ſtop their leaks. We, for our parts, put into the road, between the two little forts, where we lay five days, mending the bruiſes and leaks of our ſhip. The loſſes we received in the aforeſaid fights, were ſix men and one boy, which were killed outright, and there were hurt eight men and one boy more: but the Lord knows what damage we put them to, and what number we ſlew in their ſhips.

"The maſter of our ſhip, being at the helm, was ſhot twice betwixt the legs; and, the ſurgeon dreſſing the wounds of one man, a ball of wild-fire fell into his baſon, which he ſuddenly caſt into the ſea, otherwiſe it had greatly endangered us. The Turks were aboard and ſounded their trumpets, notwithſtanding which, our men aſſaulted them ſo fiercely, that they forced them off, and the boat-ſwain (ſeeing them fly), moſt undauntedly, with a whiſtle, dared them to the ſkirmiſh, if ſo they durſt. The captains of three of their ſhips were Engliſhmen, who took part with the Turks, thus to rob and ſpoil upon the ocean; their names were Walſingham, Kelly, and Sampſon.

"Upon the 13th of January, there came aboard certain Spaniards, in the morning betimes, to witneſs what hurts we had received, who, ſeeing ſome of our men dead, went aſhore with us, and ſhewed us where we might bury them; but as we were buſy in making their graves, and covering the bodies with earth, there came ſailing by a Flemiſh ſhip of twelve ſcore tuns, which had in her about five or ſix thouſand pounds. She had been chaſed by thoſe men of war that had fought with us before, and therefore, they brought in a long boat all the money to the ſhore, and left in the ſhip only a few men and boys; who afterwards, within two days, brought the ſaid ſhip into the road, not any thing at all endangered. God be praiſed.

"Upon the 15th of the ſame month, when we came from the burying of our

our men, and had reſted ourſelves in our ſhip about two or three hours, as God would have it, the wind began to blow a ſtrong gale, and by little and little grew to a terrible tempeſt, through which, from Sunday night till Friday in the evening, we lay in ſuch extremity of weather, as rain, wind, lightning, and thunder, that we thought we ſhould never have got clear from the road where we lay. During this ſtorm and tempeſt, there died one of our men, that had been hurt in the fight, whoſe body we caſt overboard into the ſea, without any other burial, and ſo, when the wind and ſea was a little calmed, we ſet ſail and came forward.

"Within three days after, we buried three men more in the ſea, and the ſame afternoon we arrived in the road of Callery, and lay at anchor, where again ſearching our ſhip, we found it rent and torn in four ſeveral places; one in the gun-room, another between the decks, the third in the ſketeridge, and the fourth in the maſter's round-houſe; ſo in Callery we mended our ſhip, and hired certain men there to help us to ſtop her leaks. Having all things moſt fitting for our voyage homewards, upon the 30th of January we committed our fortune again unto the ſea, and ſo leaving Callery, we came forward with a Frenchman, who was bound to a place called Oraſone, about 30 leagues from Callery, where, after two days, we left his company, being the 1ſt of February; and after that putting forwards, ſtill towards England, we arrived ſafe in the Thames."

GALLANT ACTIONS DURING THE PRESENT WAR.

[*Continued from vol.* vi. *p.* 310.]

Copy of a Letter from Captain John Watts, of the American Ship Planter, dated off Dover, July 15, 1799.

I SAILED from Hampton Roads, June 18th, in company with the ſhip Merchant, loaded by J. Brown of Richmond, and conſigned to Lamb and Younger, bound for your place. We, out-ſailing her much, loſt ſight of her the ſame day. Nothing particular occurred for 24 days: but when in the latitude of 49. 2. and longitude 17. 30. on the 10th day of July, at two P. M. eſpied a lofty ſhip to the ſouthward in chaſe of us. By her appearance we were all fully convinced ſhe was an enemy; and, being likewiſe certain we could not out-ſail her, at 3 P. M. had all ready for action, down all ſmall ſails, up courſes, ſpread boarding nettings, &c. At half paſt five P. M. we backed our maintop-ſail, and laid by for her, all hands giving her three cheers; ſhe then bore down under our ſtarboard quarter, fired one gun into us, and ſhowed national colours; we found her to be a privateer of 22 guns, twelves, nines, and ſixes, with ſmall arms in the tops, and full of men. We immediately rounded to, and gave her a broadſide, which commenced the action on both ſides; the firſt broadſide we received cut away all our halyards, top-ſheets, and braces, and killed three men on the quarter-deck. We kept up a conſtant fire for two glaſſes and a half, when ſhe ſheered off to repair damages; and in about one glaſs returned to board us, with the bloody flag hoiſted; we were all in readineſs to receive him, got our broadſides to bear upon him, and poured in our langrithe and grape ſhot with great ſucceſs. A heavy fire kept up on both ſides for three glaſſes, this ſecond time; in all, the engagement continued firing for five glaſſes; at laſt he found we would not give out, and night coming on, ſheered off, and ſtood to the ſouth-weſt. His loſs, no doubt, was conſiderable, as the laſt two glaſſes we were ſo nigh to each other that our fire muſt have done great execution. My ſhip's company acted with a degree of courage which does credit to the flag. I cannot help mentioning the good conduct of my paſſengers during the action: Mr. M'Kennon and Mr. Hodgſon, with ſmall arms, ſtood to their quarters with a degree of noble ſpirit; my two lady paſſengers, Mrs. M'Dowell and

and Miſs Mary Harley, kept conveying the cartridges from the magazine to the deck, and were very attentive to the wounded, both during and after the action, in dreſſing their wounds.

The force of the Planter was 12 nine-pounders and 6 ſix pounders—43 men.

A letter from Naples, dated July 12, 1799, contains the particulars of a very gallant action between one of our ſmall craft and a cutter of conſiderably ſuperior force. A French veſſel, called the Mary Ann, captured by Sir Sidney Smith, whilſt carrying wounded officers and privates from Alexandria to Toulon, was on the 6th of May ſent from Acre, with diſpatches for Lords Nelſon and St. Vincent. On the 14th of June ſhe found Lord Nelſon with 14 ſail of the line at Palermo, from whence on her paſſage to Minorca, ſhe early on the morning of the 18th obſerved a large cutter coming from the point of the iſland of Sardinia, with her ſweeps out, all ſails ſet, and a boat a-head towing. The Mary Ann, which had but one 9-pounder in each bow, and a 32-pounder carronade on each quarter, and whoſe entire complement conſiſted of Mr. Boxer, the commanding officer, Mr. Monrilger (two very young men), and 17 hands, prepared to receive the cutter, which had 10 guns, and was crowded with men, whoſe object evidently was to board.—The action commenced at twelve o'clock: on the ſecond broadſide the French cheered, which was anſwered by our people, who having in an hour and fifteen minutes knocked in the cutter's quarter, and deſtroyed a number of her hands, ſhe ſheered off, and, aided by her boat and ſweeps, ſoon got out of gun-ſhot.—At two o'clock, however, a breeze ſpringing up, Mr. Boxer gave chaſe, and at ſix drove the enemy amongſt the rocks, by her knowledge of which ſhe eſcaped her purſuers. The Mary Ann, much wounded in her bowſprit, ſails, and rigging, but fortunately without a man being hurt, repaired her damages as well as circumſtances would allow; and on the 29th of June, off Genoa, fell in with Lord Keith, who on the 30th ordered her to proceed with diſpatches to Lord Nelſon and Sir Sidney Smith. The next day being becalmed under the iſland of Capria, a French gun veſſel of conſiderable force, by means of her ſweeps, came up with and engaged the Mary Ann, from whom by the ſame means ſhe ſpeedily retreated, nor attempted to renew the fight till protected by the fire of a battery. Our little veſſel on the 12th of July joined Lord Nelſon at Naples, from whence, when refitted, ſhe proceeded to ſeek Le Tigre.

A Mr. Renton, late adjutant in the Surrey Militia, and who volunteered to the continent of Holland as an enſign in the 35th regiment, in the action of the 19th of September, 1799, ſaw the other enſign of the corps killed by his ſide, and, being in danger of loſing the colours, he ſtripped them from the ſtaff of his dead comrade, and bound them with his pocket handkerchief to his thigh; he afterwards did the ſame by his own, tying them round his body, and was on the point of retreating, when he was attacked by three French officers, one of whom he killed at the inſtant he broke his ſword; he, however, parried the attacks of the other two, and ſo ably defended himſelf with his flag ſtaff, that he wounded them both, and retreated with the colours in ſafety.

General Moore, being deſperately wounded in the action of the ſecond of October, 1799, was found in a very melancholy ſtate, lying on the ground, by Lieutenant-colonel Anſtruther, the deputy quarter-maſter general. The latter offering General Moore his aſſiſtance, he anſwered him with great preſence of mind, "Do not mind me, for I am ſure you have other buſineſs to attend to!" and, pointing to a particular poſt at ſome diſtance, he ſaid, "If you do not inſtantly ſend a regiment to that quarter, I am ſure the enemy will ſoon be amongſt you."

Farther Account of the Taking of Seringapatam, in a Letter from an Officer to his Friend in England.

We arrived here on the 4th of April, 1799, ſince which time, the ſiege has continued with uninterrupted ſucceſs on our part, although not without the loſs of blood. The few firſt days after we came, we were employed in collecting the neceſſary materials, and after that, there were daily ſkirmiſhes, taking his outpoſts, &c. ſo that our breaching batteries did not open till near the latter end of the month. The breach being at length practicable, on the 4th of May, being exactly one month from the day of our arrival, it was determined to ſtorm; and at three o'clock in the morning, the flank companies of every corps in the field, beſides two or three European regiments, complete, moved down to the trenches, where we ſat in anxious expectation of the ſignal to begin, till near one o'clock, during which time our batteries kept up an inceſſant firing.—About that time, the ſtorming party, under the command of General Baird, began to move on, covered by the conſtant fire from our batteries, and ſuffering a very galling one of grape from the fort. The enemy ſoon abandoned the ramparts after our brave countrymen reached them; in about half an hour, the fire from the fort had ceaſed entirely, and the Britiſh flag was diſplayed in various parts of it.

Soon after the ſtorm 300 grenadiers ruſhed into the palace, and were about to plunder it, when they were called off. Thoſe inſide immediately ſhut the gates, and the 33d regiment and a native corps drew up in front; we then learnt that the ſultan, with his wives, ſons, treaſure, &c. were all in the palace. Soon after Major Allan came up with a flag of truce from General Baird, and after explaining to thoſe who were in the balcony, that no violence ſhould be offered, deſired them to call the ſoltan; they replied that he was wounded; that they did not know whether he was in the palace or not, but they would go and look for him.—After much delay, it was ſuſpected that this was only a pretence to give him time to make his eſcape; upon which the general ordered a 6-pounder to be brought in front of the gate, and told them, that, if the ſultan did not immediately make his appearance, he would burſt it open. They then ſaid that he was not in the palace, but that his ſons would come out immediately; we waited ſome time longer, but as they did not come Major Allan, carrying the flag of truce, and accompanied by two other officers, went in. They returned in about half an hour with the two young princes, who, although they did not ſeem depreſſed by their ſituation, yet appeared at the ſame time to feel it. Being aſked what ſervants ſhould attend them to camp, they replied, that they had no right to order; and, when the general told them that they had only to name the people who ſhould accompany them, they ſaid, that in the morning they could have called for many, but now, they feared, there were very few remaining! General Baird gave them in charge to Major Agnew, who conveyed them, in palanquins, to head-quarters. As it was now near ſun-ſet, every one was anxious to ſecure the ſultan, if poſſible. After much enquiry, they found a perſon who ſeemed to be a man of conſequence; he ſaid, that Tippoo had been killed in endeavouring to eſcape: he was immediately ſeized, and told that his life would anſwer for it if he did not immediately ſhew the place. He accordingly led the way, and we followed, to a kind of gateway leading to a bridge acroſs the ditch—there, in a place about 4 feet wide and 12 feet long, were upwards of 70 dead bodies lying, and in the midſt of them appeared the ſultan's palanquin; immediate ſearch was made for his body, but it was upwards of an hour before he was diſcovered. He had received a ſhot in his arm at the time of the ſtorm, for he was himſelf on the ramparts; after this, in endeavouring to make his eſcape, he was met by a party of Europeans, who wounded him in the ſide with a bayonet: he had alſo received a ſhot through the temple, which put an end to his exiſtence.

exiſtence. The body was recognized by ſome of his palanquin boys, who were but ſlightly wounded; it was ſtill warm when we diſcovered it. He appeared to be rather above the middle ſize, ſtout and well made; his head was ſhaved cloſe; he ſeemed to be between 40 and 50, and rather corpulent. His dreſs was very plain. The ſultaun was next day interred in the lal bag, on the left of his father, (his mother being on the right) with the compliments due to his exalted rank.

ON THE LATE REVOLUTION IN FRANCE. BY MALLET DU PAN.

FROM the day of the 30th Prairial (the 18th of June), which renewed the directory by reforming its uſurpations and lowering its authority, the republic has been drawn on between a tottering government and an anarchiſt legiſlature: it traverſed the avenues of a new order of things ſooner than it expected. All the factions, alarmed and diſcontented, puſhed it on to another *denouement*. Although the jacobins had not been able to ſucceed in their innovations and their violence, they made themſelves ſufficiently formidable to oblige the executive power to compromiſe with them, and thus, without reigning themſelves, they embarraſſed all other reign.—Two of the directors (Gohier and Moulins) favoured them; a third (Barras) appeared to have neutraliſed himſelf by calculation, by policy, and, perhaps, by indolence. The bureaux and the adminiſtrations preſented a monſtrous medley. By the ſide of ſome tolerable officers were found placed banditti as ignorant as corrupt, every moment hatching new crimes, and prepared to commit them.

The diviſion which agitated the directory, divided alſo the legiſlative councils. After having given the movement to the correction of the 30th Prairial, the cunning, the intriguers, and the moderate republicans, detached themſelves from the jacobins. The influence of the latter fell as the fortune of the armies revived: they loſt the majority in the council of five hundred, and were annihilated in that of the elders; but there ſtill remained to them enough of activity, of ſupport, and of influence, daily to embarraſs the government by their oppoſition, and to intimidate it by their audacity.

Never did a deliberative aſſembly ſhew ſuch a void of wiſdom, of intelligence, and of even the moſt vulgar capacity. The contempt with which it was ſurrounded did not, however, confer more conſideration on the directory, whoſe feeble and unſteady meaſures enervated day by day its credit and its power. Of the two principal laws, the work of the government and the councils, which enkindled againſt them the general hatred, that of the hoſtages had raiſed the weſt of France; that of the forced loan had not been executed. The revenues in arrear and reduced; the troops without pay; abſurd projects adopted the one day, and replaced by other projects more abſurd the next; a civil war ready to burſt out; factions plotting for priority in the ruin of the conſtitution and the ſtate; laws without force; legiſlators delivered up to contention; a corruption without example infecting the entire republic; no firmneſs in their plans, in their ſtatutes, or even in their intentions. In ſhort, all the appearances of diſorganiſation—all the elements of a blow which was to change the moveable pivot of the empire. Such was the interior ſituation of their affairs, while their armies, ſtrangers to theſe diſcords and to this confuſion, fought with more ſucceſs than even the troops of better governed ſtates commonly acquire.

Every one perceived that a violent cauſtic would ſoon be applied to this gangrene, either by the jacobins, who would ſeize on the public authority, or by ſuch of the depoſitaries of that authority as laboured to re-affirm it, to concentrate and to give it again credit and reſources by reviving it. All parties in their turn invoked the conſtitution, and ſwore at every inſtant to keep it inviolable. It was the conjuration of the perjured.

It is pretty univerſally agreed to grant to Sieyes the firſt conception, the preparatory means, and the general conſtruction, of the laſt revolution. No one doubts but that he had laboured at it for a long time. It is impoſſible that a man ſo ſuperior to the populace of agitators, intriguers, and of governors, to whom he ſaw France abandoned, ſhould not labour to domineer over them. Thoſe who have only conſidered him under the form of a political metaphyſician, and of a manufacturer of conſtitutions, know him only by the profile. Fertile in diſcoveries of the means of execution, knowing how to be ſilent and to wait, never conceiving chimerical plans, and uniting dexterity with conſtancy, no man knows better than he, when a great intereſt requires it, how to preſerve empire over himſelf, and to obtain it over others.

It is not ſurely ſuch a head as his, that could premeditate a year beforehand an enterpriſe to which ſuch an aſſemblage of unforeſeen circumſtances has given birth, to confide his deſign to a court—to the court of Berlin; and to call in the aid of this abſurd confidence, and to aſſociate himſelf with a king to reform the French republic. Theſe extravagant ſuppoſitions are the work of that claſs of dreamers who, diſdaining to explain events by ſenſible and natural cauſes, have always at command an opera machine, a myſtery, and a magician.

From the middle of October laſt all the ſub-diviſions of parties (the abſolute royaliſts alone excepted) were melted into two general claſſes; the one of jacobins, ſtriving to enter again into the moſt democratic line, that is to ſay, into their right of life and death over their fellow-citizens, and into the power of diſpoſing of their properties; the other, compoſed of all the individuals who had participated in the revolution without ſharing in its principal enormities, and who ranged themſelves round Sieyes and the council of elders, with the conviction and the deſire of an approaching change.

Although the mixture and the diverſity of theſe auxiliaries could not inſpire entire confidence in the able chief of this union, he yielded his prejudices, and even his enmities, to the neceſſity of this alliance. He affected regard for the conſtitutionaliſts of 1791, who had formerly been the objects of his public contempt. He gained the ſpeakers, the ſpeculators, and the workmen, the leaſt *mal-adroit* of the party of the moderates in the five hundred. He gave his confidence to the chiefs of the elders, and placed in their body the reſting point of his levers.

A number of hazards, of delays, and of obſtacles, ſtill embarraſſed his route, when the unforeſeen return of Buonaparte fixed all his regards, his thoughts, and his hopes.

It is abſolutely falſe that this incident had been prepared; that Sieyes had recalled the Solon of Egypt, and that he obeyed the order. From the firſt day of his return he ſhewed that he had no need of an order, and that he found himſelf in a ſituation to command. He diſplayed himſelf with an aſſurance and *hauteur* that atteſted the opinion which he had of his own importance, of his good fortune, and of the aſcendant which he derived from the conjuncture. Haughty with his civil ſuperiors, cold, interrogative, and taciturn, but careſſing the ſoldiery, diſſembling his views and his paſſions, he ſaw himſelf ſought and courted by the two parties. The jacobins approached him with incenſe, loaded him with teſtimonies of their confidence and veneration, and flattered themſelves that they had drawn him to their ſide. The moderates bade higher than the jacobins, and in leſs than eight days were quite convinced of the true ſentiments of the general. They employed themſelves to remove the coldneſs which ſubſiſted between him and Sieyes; for, though both of them felt the neceſſity of conciliation, each retreated from the advance, and three days paſſed after the return of the Argonaut, before punctilio permitted theſe two perſonages to viſit each other. The moment even was ſeen when their reſpective partizans divided themſelves; the greater number, ſtill attached to the ſentiments and the du-

ties

ties of republicans, pronounced themſelves in favour of Sieyes againſt the pretenſions of Buonaparte; while thoſe who aſpired only at an end, no matter what end, of the revolution; or who were actuated only by their perſonal views, declared for what they baptiſed in their Aſiatic jargon, the ſuperiority of the rights of force and of glory.

The poſition of the general, and the firſt infatuation upon his return, which evidently lowered the deſigns of the director, would not tolerate any temporiſing. The moment that they agreed on their reſpective parts, and on the employment of the means, which perhaps they were more than on their definitive end, they prepared in ſilence the cataſtrophe. A number of generals and attached officers were aſſembled in the capital; the troops were talked to and eaſily ſuborned, the directing committees of the elders were inſtructed and diſciplined; the anti-conſtitutional cabal in the five hundred were informed and put in readineſs to favour the grand movement. The public expected one without ſuſpecting its true nature. The jacobins, alarmed and jealous, were balanced in their ſuſpicions, and did not take meaſures for their defence. Two days before, the directory and the councils had given a ſplendid fête to Buonaparte and Moreau in the church of St. Sulpice, which was erected into a temple of victory. It was the repaſt of the Atrides—they embraced to ſtifle. The fraternal ſolemnities of the French republic have been at all times the ſignal of a proſcription. The countenance of the gueſts diſcloſed their ſecret agitation.

PROVISION FOR THE POOR.

The Biſhop of Durham's Circular Letter to the Magiſtrates of his County, dated October 30, 1799.

A LONG ſeries of wet and unſeaſonable weather has greatly affected the crops of corn this year, particularly in the northern counties, and in ſome other parts of England, where the coldneſs of the ſoil, and the humidity of the atmoſphere, are unfavourable to the ripening of wheat. I therefore conceive it to be the duty of the other claſſes of ſociety in this kingdom, to take ſpeedy and effectual meaſures for diminiſhing and preventing, as far as lies in their power, the diſtreſs which the poor might otherwiſe be ſubjected to, in the courſe of the enſuing winter, from the ſcarcity, and conſequent high price, of a very material article of life to all, but eſpecially to them.—Far from apprehending any alarm or inconvenience from the adoption of proper meaſures to alleviate this impending evil, it appears to me that the beſt method of preventing anxiety, and of quieting the minds of the poor, will be for the reſt of their fellow-ſubjects to take immediate ſteps for their relief. When the cottager finds the charitable and Chriſtian care of his more opulent neighbour anticipating his wants, and providing for his comforts, it is impoſſible but his apprehenſions muſt be leſſened, at the ſame time that his good habits and orderly diſpoſitions will be augmented. In addreſſing you upon this ſubject, I think it neceſſary to mention a common error, with regard to the relief of the poor in times of ſcarcity: and to ſtate to you, in ſtrong and unqualified language, that, whenever the produce of a country and the quantity of food are inſufficient for all the inhabitants, nothing leſs than an additional ſupply of food from abroad, or an important œconomy in the uſe and application of it, can give ſubſtantial relief. We deceive ourſelves, and rather do prejudice than afford aſſiſtance to the general condition of the poor, by attempting to relieve them in any other way.—There is nothing more benevolent in intention, more plauſible in theory, or more deſirable in effect, than, upon a ſcarcity, that the contributions of the wealthy ſhould ſupply a fund for purchaſing bread and meat to be given to all the poor of every deſcription; and to be diſtributed with ſuch bounty and impartiality, as to relieve all their diſtreſſes. But, however abundant the funds of charity might be,

the experience of a ſhort time would prove that ſuch a well-meant, but unadviſed, plan, could only increaſe the ſcarcity, and enhance the price of proviſions, to the eſſential injury of the poor, as well as of all the other inhabitants of the country; and that, while it was affording a momentary ſupply, it muſt operate to diminiſh prematurely the common ſtock; and with it the means and ſubſiſtence, not only of the other claſſes, but of the very perſons whoſe benefit and ſupport was the great object in view. With reſpect to obtaining an increaſe of food by importation, ſo far as not prevented by the effects of the preſent ſeaſon upon other countries, the wiſdom and attention of government have already made ſome proviſion; and it may be hoped, that the energy and enterpriſe of individuals will do the reſt. The two great articles, moſt to be deſired, are wheat and rice; the one as adapted to the peculiar habits of the Engliſh, and the other as calculated, when properly prepared, to correct the bad conſequences which attend the uſe of corn grown in a wet ſeaſon.—By the improved management of thoſe means of ſubſiſtence which Providence hath beſtowed upon us, much is to be done for the well-being and increaſed comfort of the poor; and in this, as in every thing elſe, a large portion of the operative effect of precept and exhortation will depend upon the efficacy of example. The indiſcriminate praiſe of hoſpitality and generoſity is frequently given to waſteful habits in the houſes of the opulent. In plentiful ſeaſons ſuch unmerited commendation may paſs unnoticed, and uncenſured; but, during periods of ſcarcity, when the preſſure of diſtreſs bears heavy on the needy and the deſtitute, I would requeſt all the other orders of ſociety to conſider, how much injury they may do to their neceſſitous brethren, by actual waſte, and by pernicious example. I would requeſt them to conſider that, when the means of ſubſiſtence are barely adequate to the demands of population, every portion of food that is waſted within their houſes, occaſions the privation of the ſupport of life to one at leaſt of their fellow-creatures. It is on this principle that I earneſtly recommend in private houſes, and alſo in all public eſtabliſhments, the œconomy of food, particularly in the uſe of wheat, which the habits of the Engliſh cottager have now made ſo neceſſary an article of life. Other individuals, and thoſe who are maintained in public eſtabliſhments, do, in general, poſſeſs more variety, and a greater proportion of nouriſhing food, than the cottager; and can therefore, with more facility, and leſs ſelf-denial, adopt the uſe of other ſubſtitutes for wheat flour; and their example will be of incalculable ſervice in reconciling the cottager to that which is at preſent eſſential to his own welfare. The application of the true principles of relief, and the forming and arranging of the neceſſary meaſures for the ſupport and comfort of the poor in the county palatine of Durham, during the enſuing ſeaſon, I will not anticipate at preſent, but leave as a ſubject of future conſideration. I ought not, however, to omit obſerving, that in ſome inſtances, in which the manufacturer has very recently ſuffered by the preſſure of the times, at Birmingham, Spitalfields, Clerkenwell, and ſome other places, the ſupply of meat ſoups, thickened with peaſe, Scotch barley, rice, or meal, and ſold to the houſekeeper a little under prime coſt, has had the advantage of giving them more real comfort, and more wholeſome nouriſhment, than could have been afforded at four times the expenditure; and at the ſame time has operated generally to diminiſh the prejudicial effects of ſcarcity. An account of ſome of theſe charities, and of the manner in which they have been conducted, may be found in the "Firſt Volume of Reports of the Society for bettering the Condition and increaſing the Comforts of the Poor," and in a cheap publication of the ſame ſociety, intituled "Information for Overſeers," publiſhed with a view to general circulation. In the laſt of thoſe are contained ſome experimental obſervations on rice; which is a very uſeful and nutritive ſubſtitute for

flour, and may be ſo prepared as to act as a preſervative againſt thoſe putrid and epidemical diſorders which are always to be apprehended from the inferior quality of corn and potatoes, in a wet and unfavourable ſeaſon. Difficulties muſt ever be expected to attend the introduction of new modes of diet among any ſet of men: but, if thoſe who have country reſidences, and poſſeſs liberality, information, and benevolence, which I am perſuaded are the characteriſtics of the gentlemen of the county palatine of Durham, will do what a nobleman is doing in the county of Warwick, dreſs theſe articles for their own table, ſupply their poor neighbours with a part of them, and then give them an account of the mode of preparation and expence, I am confident there will be little difficulty in the gradual introduction of them. In order to bring forward the conſideration of the ſubject, I conceive it will be proper that a meeting ſhould be had of thoſe, who may find it not inconvenient to attend, "for the purpoſe of adopting ſuch meaſures as may be moſt for the real benefit of the poor in general, and may tend to diminiſh the ſcarcity, and keep down the price of proviſions." And that a general committee ſhould be elected for conſidering the general objects; and ſubſcriptions opened and local committees formed for the different diſtricts, leaving the mode of relief to be afterwards arranged, and applied, according to the nature and urgency of the caſe. Having ſo far extended my obſervations upon this moſt intereſting ſubject, I have only to add my firm conviction that in this, as in every other diſpenſation of Providence, if we are not unmindful and neglectful of our own duty, we ſhall find every thing working for our good: and, that this temporary ſcarcity may eventually be the inſtrument of giving improved means of life, and increaſed comfort, to a very numerous and deſerving claſs of our fellow-creatures and fellow-ſubjects: and of diſſeminating mutual good will and eſteem, and pure and active Chriſtian charity, among all the members of ſociety. S. DUNELM.

A plan of economy early adopted, will be the ſureſt way to prevent the inconvenience attendant on the ſcarcity of corn, and will inevitably bring down the market. For this purpoſe, it is not neceſſary to abridge the quantity of bread uſed in a family, but that the quality may be attended to, ſo as to combine the advantages of healthful nutriment and real economy. Few people who have not carefully conſidered this matter, could ſuppoſe it poſſible that ſo great a ſaving could be made, by uſing houſehold bread inſtead of white, as may be ſeen by the following accurate calculation:— A quarter of wheat, Wincheſter meaſure, when ground and dreſſed for wheaten bread, will produce 280lbs. of fine flour, 124lbs. of coarſe, 68lbs. bran and loſs: the ſame quantity dreſſed for houſehold uſe, is 404lbs. and 68lbs. bran and loſs. Bread made of the whole produce of the grain (except the bran) is unqueſtionably the moſt wholeſome and nutritious. This opinion has been corroborated by the great Dr. Fothergil, who aſſerted that the fineſt particles were too heavy for the ſtomach, without the coarſeſt, to digeſt them.

Lord Sheffield has recommended to the large pariſh in which he reſides (Fletching), to relieve thoſe whoſe earnings will not maintain their families, with any article rather than bread corn; and the pariſh underſtands the principle ſo well, that they propoſe to relieve the poor with a proportionable quantity of freſh meat (which happens at this time to be comparatively cheap), until they can provide ſalted pork and beef, which will tempt the people to relinquiſh in part the uſe of bread and to uſe potatoes and other vegetables more conſtantly and more willingly. They are alſo preparing a ſtock of potatoes and rice: the latter is cheaper than wheaten flour, and will go much farther. It is the cuſtom of that pariſh to relieve the poor with neceſſaries, and not with money, as the latter was often improvidently expended. Hitherto flour, from a buſhel of which only 4lb. of bran or pollard were taken (exactly the ſame

as

as is uſed in Lord Sheffield's family), has been diſtributed to the poor, who, being much prejudiced againſt brown bread, and, contrary to fact, believing it is not ſo nouriſhing as white, waſted if very much in their attempts to ſift it, and alſo in their uſe of it. The conſumption of fuel was very great, as every poor family baked ſeparately; they broke hedges and ſtole fuel, and through the want of ſkill in making bread, and the difficulty of obtaining yeaſt, the bread was generally bad: the pariſh, therefore, in ſuch caſes where it is neceſſary to relieve with the produce of wheat, now give bread, thereby ſecuring a proper uſe of the whole of the wheat, except the 4lb. of bran per buſhel. As the coarſe parts of butchers meat are much cheaper in London than in the country, it is found to anſwer well to bring it from thence. Apples are now cheap, they make rice an excellent and agreeable food, mixed with a little treacle; and in the common uſe of rice, where milk can be obtained, it is a great addition.

The corporation and gentlemen of Windſor, by their ſubſcription, are enabled to furniſh the poor of that town with bread at the very reaſonable price of eight-pence per quartern loaf, and other proviſions in proportion.

Some difficulty having occurred in the maintenance of the French priſoners in this country, we underſtand that M. Niou, the French commiſſary, has propoſed to miniſtry to import from France ſuch ſupplies of wheat for ſale, the amount of which, when ſold, ſhould be adequate to the whole expences of the proviſion and clothing of the French priſoners of war now in this kingdom, (being about 26,000 men.) This propoſal having being agreed to, and the large depot of wheat, collected at Hamburgh for the intended maintenance of our troops in Holland, being alſo to be forthwith imported, muſt tend to make a very material depreſſion in the price of wheat in this country. In Holland there are alſo very large ſupplies of wheat lately arrived from Poland; and the ports between England and that country being again opened, under the Pruſſian and other neutral flags, we may expect that conſiderable cargoes of wheat will arrive from thence.

THE BATTLE OF MINDEN, FOUGHT ON THE FIRST OF AUG. 1759.

MARSHAL CONTADES was encamped before Minden, and Prince Ferdinand's camp extended from Thornhauſen to Hille. The prince, on the 31ſt of July, prepared to attack the French early the next morning; and Marſhal Contades prepared to do the ſame by the allies. The French were 110,000 men, including 12,000 Saxons; and the allies were 80,000. The French cavalry was placed in the centre, conſiſting of 60 ſquadrons and their infantry on the wings. On the contrary, the cavalry of the allies was on the wings, and the infantry in the centre. The French began the attack about five o'clock in the morning of the 1ſt of Auguſt, and about eight the Britiſh infantry routed the French cavalry; the cavalry of the allies did not come up to complete the victory, which gave the French cavalry time to rally and return to the charge, ſupported by the Saxon infantry, and a very briſk cannonade which took the infantry of the allies obliquely in front, and directly in flank; the Duke de Broglio brought up the right to ſupport the centre; but the Britiſh infantry continued to perform wonders, and the French were totally routed about noon. The allies loſt about 2000 men killed and wounded, of which 1200 were Engliſh; the French had 6000 men killed and wounded; they had 154 officers, and 79 non-commiſſioned officers, taken priſoners, as alſo 1533 ſick, left in Minden: they left 30 pieces of cannon, two pair of colours, and ſeven ſtandards. The ſame day the hereditary Prince of Brunſwick defeated a body of 10,000 French, under the Duke de Briſſac, at Coeveldt, which obliged Marſhal Contades to quit his camp and evacuate Minden.

SELECT

SELECT POETRY.

BOTTOM.

From Mr. DIBDIN'S "Tom Wilkins."

OF all the lives that e'er was liv'd,
A ſailor's life for I;
Hap what, hap may, he's never griev'd,
But works, and bungs his eye,
To do his duty never loſt,
In danger's face he'll fly;
Though certain ſure to get popp'd off,
Tol de liddle liddle tol tol lol,
Tol lol riddle liddle liddle li.

Why when to hand that ſail we'd got
All ſhiver'd by the foe,
Scarce up aloft, a ſecond ſhot
Maſt, yards, and all, laid low;
At the riſk of every precious neck,
By the run we com'd; but I
Only broke my arm againſt the deck,
Tol di riddle, &c.

Now there, when I left Poll aſhore,
Well ſtor'd with togs and gold,
And went to ſea to fight for more,
A jolly tar and bold;
A wounded priſ'ner ſoon I lay,
In a diſmal plight was I;
Com'd home, I found Poll flow'd away;
Tol di riddle, &c.

Then, when my precious leg they lopt,
Juſt for a bit of fun,
I tookt it up, on tother hopt,
And ramm'd it in a gun;
What's that for? cries my meſſmate Dick,
What for, you fool, ſaid I!
Why to give mounſeer another kick!
Tol di riddle, &c.

I owns this crazy hull of mine
At ſea has had its ſhare;
Shipwreck'd three times, and wounded nine,
And blow'd up in the air.
But ſomebody muſt pay the coſt;
I've yet my leg and my eye;
The reſt I for my country loſt—
Tol di riddle, &c.

HANNAH.

THE coffin, as I croſs'd the common lane,
Came ſudden to my view; it was not here
A ſight of every day, as in the ſtreets
Of the great city; and we paus'd and aſk'd,
Who to the grave was going? it was one,
A village girl; they told us ſhe had borne
An eighteen months ſtrange illneſs; pin'd away
With ſuch ſlow waſting as had made the hour
Of Death moſt welcome.—To the houſe of mirth
We held our way, and with that idle talk
That paſſes o'er the mind and is forgot
We wore away the hour. But it was eve
When homewardly I went, and in the air
Was that cool freſhneſs, that diſcolouring ſhade
That makes the eye turn inward. Then I heard,
Over the vale, the heavy toll of death
Sound ſlow, and queſtion'd of the dead again.
It was a very plain and ſimple tale:
She bore, unhuſbanded, a mother's name,
And he who ſhould have cheriſh'd her, far off
Sail'd on the ſeas, ſelf-exil'd from his home;
For he was poor. Left thus, a wretched one,
Scorn made a mock of her, and evil tongues
Were buſy with her name. She had one ill
Heavier, neglect, forgetfulneſs from him
Whom ſhe had lov'd ſo dearly. Once he wrote,
But only once that drop of comfort came,
To mingle with her cup of wretchedneſs;
And, when his parents had ſome tidings from him,
There was no mention of poor Hannah there;
Or 'twas the cold inquiry, bitterer
Than ſilence. So ſhe pin'd, and pin'd away,
And for herſelf and baby toil'd and toil'd,
Till ſhe ſunk with very weakneſs. Her old mother
Omitted no kind office, and ſhe work'd
Moſt hard, and with hard working barely earn'd
Enough to make life ſtruggle. Thus ſhe lay
On the ſick bed of poverty, ſo worn
That ſhe could make no effort to expreſs
Affection for her infant: and the child,
Whoſe liſping love, perhaps, had ſolac'd her,
With ſtrangeſt infantine ingratitude,
Shunn'd her as one indifferent. She was paſt
That anguiſh—for ſhe felt her hour draw on;
And 'twas her only comfort now to think
Upon the grave. "Poor girl!" her mother ſaid,
"Thou haſt ſuffer'd much."—"Aye, mother; there is none
Can tell what I have ſuffer'd!" ſhe reply'd;
"But I ſhall ſoon be where the weary reſt."
And ſhe did reſt her ſoon; for it pleaſed God
To take her to his mercy.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE OF EVENTS.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

PETERSBURGH, *Nov.* 1, 1799.

YESTERDAY was celebrated at the imperial reſidence of Gatchina, the marriage of his Royal Highneſs the Archduke Joſeph Palatine of Hungary, with her Imperial Highneſs the Great Ducheſs Alexandrina. The marriage ceremony was firſt performed after the rites of the Greek church, and afterwards by the Archbiſhop of Cracow, who attended his royal highneſs for that purpoſe. In the evening there was a grand ball at court, and magnificent illuminations.

STOCKHOLM, Nov. 12. On Saturday the 9th inſtant, at two o'clock in the morning, the Queen of Sweden was happily delivered of a prince. Her majeſty and the royal infant are both as well as can be expected.

Letter from Lieutenant-general Sir James Pulteney, Bart. tranſmitted to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, dated Swan Cutter, at Sea, Nov. 20.

Sir, I have from time to time reported to you, for the information of his royal highneſs the commander in chief, the progreſs which had been made in the embarkation and departure of the Britiſh and Ruſſian troops which were left under my command, in the province of North Holland: and, I am now happy to acquaint you, that the laſt of them embarked yeſterday morning, when, the wind being fair, the whole of the ſhips of war and tranſports remaining in the Texel left that port.

Every thing belonging to the army was brought off, excepting a ſmall proportion of damaged proviſions, a few waggons, and about 300 draught horſes of little value, for which there was no tonnage: of theſe the latter alone were ſaleable, but they bore ſo ſmall a price, that I thought it better to diſtribute the whole to the magiſtrates of the different villages in and near which the army had been cantoned, to be delivered to any of the inhabitants who might have ſuffered from the inevitable conſequences of war.

Several large Dutch Indiamen and other ſhips, which it was impoſſible for us to remove in their preſent ſtate, but which might have been fitted out as ſhips of war by the enemy, were completely diſabled and rendered uſeleſs for any farther purpoſe, through the exertions of a detachment of ſeamen, under the direction of Captain Bovar. The deſire of complying moſt ſtrictly with the articles of the agreement entered into between his royal highneſs and General Brune, prevented their being blown up, which could not have been done without endangering the navigation of the Nieuwe Diep.

Vice-admiral Dickſon, as well as myſelf, made it our ſtudy to comply in this, as in every other inſtance, with the articles of the agreement; and I muſt do the French general the juſtice to ſay, that he ſeemed actuated by the ſame ſpirit.

Previous to quitting the Helder, I had, in obedience to his royal highneſs's inſtructions, diſcharged every juſt demand of the inhabitants of the country which has been occupied by the army; and, I was happy to find that very few claims were brought forward beyond thoſe which it was in my power to ſatisfy.

The embarkation of the troops, difficult from the multiplicity of the arrangements required, and ſometimes arduous from the ſtate of the weather, was carried on with the utmoſt zeal and activity by Vice-admiral Dickſon, and the officers and ſeamen under his command. I feel particularly indebted to Captain Lawford, of his majeſty's ſhip Romney, who was left on-ſhore, and had the immediate direction of the embarkation, for his exertions and his attention to every branch of his majeſty's ſervice, and to Captain Woodriffe, principal agent of the tranſport ſervice, for his great zeal in the execution of the duties of that ſituation.

JAMES PULTENEY.

P. S. Three armed veſſels have been left to cruize off the Texel, to give warning to any Britiſh ſhips of our having evacuated the port.

It was agreed by the French general, that if any ſhould arrive previous to the expiration of the month, they ſhould, as a matter of courſe, be allowed to depart.

From Lord William Bentinck to Lord Grenville, dated Head-quarters, Montenaux, October 26, 1799.

My Lord, I have the honour to inform your lordſhip, that a report was this morning received by General Melas from General Karaczai, (who commanded a corps of 6000 men near Novi, to obſerve the chief débouché from Genoa,) ſtating that he had been attacked by ſuperior numbers of the enemy, and, after a very ſevere engagement, had been obliged to retire with conſiderable loſs to Alexandria, where he had taken up a poſition behind the Bormida. General Kray marched this morning with a conſiderable

conſiderable reinforcement, and I hope will arrive time enough to prevent the enemy from making any farther progreſs. A reſolution has been taken on the part of the commander in chief immediately to embody the Piedmonteſe army; theſe troops are to be placed in every reſpect upon their ancient footing; they are to take the oath of fidelity to the King of Sardinia only; and are in no manner whatever to be made ſubject to Auſtrian diſcipline. The Piedmonteſe troops that are employed have behaved upon all occaſions in the moſt gallant and honourable manner. Vaſt numbers of deſerters come in daily, who all deſcribe the diſtreſs of the enemy, for want of proviſions, to be extreme.

Head-quarters, Centalo, Nov. 6.

In my laſt letter I had the honour of acquainting your lordſhip, that, in conſequence of information having been received that a large detachment of the enemy was coming from the ſide of Savoy, the army made a movement to its right. The French having taken Pignerol and Suſa, and having advanced to Salucco, threatening our communication with Turin, Gen. Melas thought it neceſſary to march ſtill farther to his right; and a camp was choſen between Bra and Foſſano. Theſe operations, when connected with the ſyſtem of defence only, upon which this army had ſo long been acting, deceived the French into a belief that the Auſtrians were in full retreat. The evacuation of Mondovi, which was determined upon for the purpoſe of adding a very conſiderable force to the army, confirmed ſtill more this opinion. Elated with theſe hopes, they advanced on all points, and on the 3d took poſſeſſion of Savigliano.

On the 4th the enemy marched in three columns to attack the Auſtrian army. The firſt column marched from Savigliano by Marenne, the ſecond by Genola, and the third marched to the attack of Foſſano, which had been put in a ſtate of defence, and was occupied by a conſiderable garriſon. It happened that the Auſtrian army moved with the ſame intent, at the ſame time, and in the ſame number of columns, and upon the ſame roads. Lieutenant-general Ott commanded the right column, Lieutenant-general Elſnitz the center, and Major-general Gotterſheim the left. The two armies met at Marenne and Genola; it was not till after a very ſevere engagement that General Ott obliged the enemy to fall back from Marenne; a part retired to Genola, and a part to Savigliano. General Ott purſued the enemy to the latter place, where he took three cannon and above one thouſand priſoners. The column of General Elſnitz, that was deſtined for the attack of Genola, met with a much more formidable reſiſtance. The action laſted for ſeveral hours, and it was not till the arrival of the column of General Ott from Savigliano upon the rear of the French, that victory declared in favour of the Auſtrians. The two columns immediately proceeded in purſuit of the enemy: General Ott by Villa Fallette, General Elſnitz by Valdigi. The army halted at night at Centalo. The column of General Gotterſheim repulſed the French from Foſſano to Murazzo. It will appear ſurpriſing, that, while our army was at Centalo, a diviſion of the French army remained between Murazzo and Ronchi, with the Stura in their rear, over which there was no bridge.

Early in the morning of the 5th the army marched in two columns to Ronchi and Murazzo. The enemy, ſurpriſed, made no reſiſtance, and 200 priſoners were taken without any loſs. It appears that the French army was completely defeated, and that this diviſion was left there without orders. The Auſtrians have made in the two days above 3000 priſoners. The army, being extremely fatigued, remained at Ronchi; but this morning, General Melas having determined to follow up his ſucceſs with the greateſt vigour, the army marched in two columns, one upon the entrenched camp of the Madona del Almo, and the other upon Caſaglia; the enemy retreated every where upon our approach; it is reported that the French are retiring over the mountains.

It is impoſſible to do juſtice to the valour and perſeverance of the Auſtrian army. The operations of the army prior and ſubſequent to this affair, when conſidered in a military point of view, entitle the commander in chief to the admiration of the whole world.

Accounts were received yeſterday from General Kray, that he had attacked the enemy near Alexandria, had obliged them to retire to Pozzola Formigoio, with the loſs of one thouſand priſoners.

Morezzo, Nov. 14. It gives me great ſatisfaction to be able to ſtate to your lordſhip, that it is the determination of the commander in chief to undertake immediately the ſiege of Ceni, and puſh it on with all poſſible vigour. This reſolution has been adopted in conſequence of the events which have taken place ſince the battle of the 4th, and which prove the defeat of the enemy on that day to have been moſt complete. The priſoners taken on the 4th and 5th amount to 4300, which number is much greater than was at firſt ſuppoſed. The Auſtrians loſt 2000 in killed and wounded. On the 11th the diviſion of General Ott attacked that part of the enemy which remained at Borgo St. Dalmazzo, and drove them as far as Robillante. On the ſame day Major-general Somaſiva pur-

ſued the French in the valley of the Stura as far as Demonte, of which he took poſſeſſion, and made 100 priſoners. Major-general Gotterſheim alſo obliged the French to evacuate the villages of La Chiuſa, Boves, and Povoragne. General Championet had aſſembled his whole force at Mondovi, and upon the mountains behind the river Ellero, as far as Monaſterlo. As long as he occupied this poſition, it was impoſſible to undertake the ſiege of Coni. General Melas therefore gave orders that a general attack ſhould be made on the 13th. A letter from Championet to St. Cyr had been intercepted, which ſhewed that the latter was not able to purſue the advantage he had gained over Gen. Kray in the laſt action which I had the honour of ſtating to your lordſhip. For this reaſon the diviſion of General Metrowſki, which had marched as far as Cheraſo, for the purpoſe of reinforcing General Kray, was ordered to return to the camp of the Trinita on the 12th, and to form the left of the attack on the town of Mondovi. The remainder of the army marched in two columns. The one, by La Chiuſa, upon Monaſterlo; the other, by Villa Nova, upon the centre of the enemy's line. From the difficulties of the roads the attacks were not made till very late, and the enemy, without making much reſiſtance, abandoned all his poſitions. The people of Mondovi opened the gates of the lower town to the Auſtrians. The French army retired to Vico, and evacuated the citadel of Mondovi in the night.

General Championet is retreating towards Ormia, and Major-general Bellegarde is ſent with a conſiderable corps in his purſuit. The Auſtrian army marches this day to Beinette, and will to-morrow take up the neceſſary poſitions to cover the ſiege. I never yet have ſeen inveteracy and deteſtation of the French ſo general, and carried to ſuch lengths, as it is here: the whole people are armed; and, headed by a prieſt, perform the moſt wonderful exploits. In the beginning of the campaign they took both Ceva and Mondovi from the French; and, in the action of yeſterday, a body of 15,000 prevented a very ſtrong column of the enemy from marching by a particular road; the country, being mountainous, is peculiarly favourable to their irregular mode of fighting. The ſiege will begin in the courſe of ten days. W. BENTINCK.

EAST INDIES.

The public prints have inſerted the official details of the partition of the dominions of the late Tippoo Saib, and of the ſeating upon the throne of Myſore the grandſon of the legal ſovereign, who, we believe, is ſtill alive. The ſons of Tippoo, all of whom have ſurrendered, have been ſent to Vellore, where a handſome eſtabliſhment is provided for them. The great officers of the late ſultaun have had proviſion made for them alſo; and the country has not only been conquered, but the government has fully fallen into our hands. The native ſovereign, as he is called, of Myſore, will reſide in the old town, in all the pomp of royalty; but, the fortreſs of Seringapatam, and the real authority, will reſt with the Britiſh troops. Mangalore is alſo to belong to the company. But the moſt agreeable part of the intelligence juſt received from India is, the ratification by the nizam of the treaty of partition. By this our conqueſts and newly-obtained power are conſolidated, and left without any apparent chance of being diſturbed.

Letters from Seringapatam communicate the very ſatisfactory intelligence that the inhabitants of that capital are to all appearance thoroughly reconciled to the revolution; the inferior ranks among the officers of the late ſultaun, and his ſoldiery in general, are as yet in ſome degree an exception, being hitherto at a loſs how to diſpoſe of their time to advantage. Our ſervice has been offered to them, and probably numbers will accept it; but at preſent many diſlike it from the apprehenſion of being marched away from their friends, which has great weight with them. Beſides the ſpoils taken at Seringapatam, there were found on the works and in the arſenal upwards of 2000 pieces of cannon, one half of which were braſs, beſides an abundance of ſtores of every deſcription. The depots of grain exceed all credibility, which proves that Tippoo was fully prepared for a long ſiege.

Admiral Sercey, who formerly commanded the French ſquadron in India, is not returned to France as was mentioned, but has retired with his wife and family to a ſmall Dutch ſettlement on the iſland of Java, where he lives in the utmoſt privacy and ſecluſion.

On the 17th of May the late Tippoo Sultaun's horſes, elephants and camels, were delivered over in Purnea's tent to Lieutenant-colonels Cloſe and Dallas, and Captains Macauly and Montgomery:—3120 horſes were reckoned on this occaſion, 99 elephants, and 175 camels, the late ſultaun's private property.

The forlorn hope, at Seringapatam, was led by a ſerjeant of the light company of the Bombay European regiment, who volunteered his ſervices on this occaſion. His name was Graham. He ran forwards to examine the breach, and, mounting it, he pulled off his hat, and with three cheers called out "Succeſs to Lieutenant Graham" (alluding to his having a commiſſion if he ſurvived); on which he rejoined his party, and remounted with them with the colours

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in his hand; upon reaching the rampart he ſtruck the colour ſtaff in it, exclaiming, "D—n 'em, I'll ſhew them the Britiſh flag," and was at that inſtant ſhot through the head, dying like a hero as he was. He has left an European widow and five children to lament his fate.

A ſubſequent letter, of the 20th of May, mentions that Futty Hyder had ſurrendered himſelf to General Harris, but does not ſpecify the day; thus the conqueſt of the capital has providentially proved the conqueſt of the country!

Another letter dated the 26th of May, mentions that of the jewels not above ſix or ſeven lacks of pagodas worth had been then valued; and as to the merchandize, viz. muſlins, ſhawls, and various rich cloths, they were reckoned at the enormous amount of 500 camels loads. The ſultaun's throne, being too unwieldy to be carried, had been broken up; it was a howdar upon a tyger, covered with ſheet gold; the aſcent to it was by ſilver ſteps gilt, having ſilver nails, and all the other faſtenings of the ſame metal. The canopy was alike ſuperb, and decorated with a coſtly fringe of fine pearls all round it; the eyes and teeth of the tyger were of glaſs. It was valued at 60,000 pagodas. It was ſaid, that a dividend, to the value of about a million ſterling, would ſoon be made, part of it, to the amount of 17 lacks of pagodas, in caſh, the reſt in jewels: a committee had been appointed for the arrangement of it.

Other advices from Seringapatam, dated the 27th of May, mention, that in breaking up the throne, which its bulk and weight rendered neceſſary, the ſheet of gold with which it was covered was found to weigh 40,000 pagodas; the ſilver work about it, the ſupporters of the canopy, and the fringe of pearls which went round it, were valued at 10,000 pagodas more. Every inch of the howdah contained an Arabic ſentence, chiefly from the Koran, ſuperbly ſtamped, being raiſed and poliſhed in the moſt beautiful manner. A gold figure of a bird, covered over with the moſt precious ſtones, was ſcrewed to the roof of the canopy; its beak is a large emerald, its eyes carbuncles, the breaſt covered with diamonds, and the wings, which are expanded as if hovering, completely lined with diamonds; on the back are many large jewels, well and fancifully diſpoſed; the tail, which reſembles a peacock's, is alſo ſtudded in the ſame manner—the whole ſo arranged as to imitate the plumage, and ſo cloſely ſet that the gold is ſcarcely viſible.

Information having been given that a quantity of jewels were concealed in the ſeraglio, application was made to Colonel Welleſley, the commandant, for permiſſion to ſearch; which being granted, and the proper notice given to remove the women from the apartments which it was the intention to ſearch, the gentlemen deputed on the occaſion proceeded to inſpect them; but were diſappointed in every reſpect: for they did not find any thing of value, and, inſtead of elegant habitations which they imagined, found places as filthy as the loweſt and dirtieſt dwelling in the Bazar, the furniture conſiſting of a chair, a ſwing, two or three boxes of clothes, a miſerable bed, and a ſhelf of perfumes, ſpices, &c. It was diſcovered afterwards that Tippoo never entruſted his women with the keeping of their jewels. There were in all, including ſome of the wives and ladies of the late Hyder, and thoſe of Tippoo's family, with their attendants, 650 females in the palace.

DUBLIN-CASTLE, Dec. 2. His majeſty has been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a marquis of this kingdom to Richard Earl of Mornington, knight of the moſt illuſtrious order of St. Patrick, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, ſtyle, and, title of Marquis Welleſley, of Norragh, in this kingdom.

WHITEHALL, Dec. 13. The king has been pleaſed to grant to the moſt Honourable Richard marquis Welleſley, of Norragh, in the kingdom of Ireland, and Baron Welleſley in this kingdom, knight of the moſt illuſtrious order of St. Patrick, in conſideration of his great and eminent public ſervices in the arduous ſituation of governor-general of the Britiſh poſſeſſions in the Eaſt Indies, from the time of his taking upon him the ſaid government to the glorious termination of the war with the late Sultan of Myſore, his royal licence and authority to bear, as an honourable augmentation to his coat of arms, an eſcutheon purpure charged with an eſtoile radiated wavy between eight ſpots of the royal tiger in pairs ſaltierwiſe proper, repreſenting the ſtandard of the ſaid ſultan, taken at Seringapatam, and preſented to the ſaid Richard marquis Welleſley, at Madras, on his majeſty's birth-day, the 4th of June, 1799; and alſo that a repreſentation of the ſaid ſtandard, and of the tri-coloured flags taken and preſented at the ſame time, be added to the ſupporters and creſt of the ſaid Richard Marquis Welleſley; the ſame being firſt duly exemplified according to the laws of arms, and recorded in the herald's office.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Chriſtopher Anderſon, Commander of the Bull-Dog Privateer, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated River of Vianna, Portugal, July 11, 1799.

I take the liberty to acquaint you, that on the 7th inſtant, being in Vigo Bay, I took and

and deſtroyed four ſmall coaſters, having on-board empty pipes from Ferrol to Vigo, and ſent the crews on-ſhore in a fiſhing-boat. On the 9th, coming out of Marin bay, fell in with the El Juego Spaniſh ſchooner privateer, commanded by Remao Rodrigues Trelles, of ten muſkets, ten piſtols, and ten ſabres, manned with 16 ſtout men, of the burthen of about ten tons, quite new and coppered, had come from Ferrol two days before, and had not taken any thing; which veſſel I brought to this place.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-admiral Rainier, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Eaſt-Indies, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Bombay Harbour, April 1.

Sir, I have much pleaſure in acquainting you, for their lordſhips' information, that Captain Cooke, of his majeſty's ſhip La Sybille, captured the French national frigate La Forte, of much ſuperior force, on on the 28th of February laſt, off the Sand-heads of Bengal river, after a well-fought night action, wherein Captain Cooke appears to have diſplayed the greateſt degree of courage, preſence of mind, and profeſſional abilities; and to have been nobly ſupported by the intrepid conduct of his officers and crew, part of which conſiſted of a company of his majeſty's Scotch brigade, embarked by order of his excellency the governor-general, on La Sybille's ſhip's company having been ſo much reduced by deaths, and debilitated by the ſevere illneſs contracted laſt year at Calcutta, during the repair of that ſhip, on which account many of them were left aſhore at the hoſpital, and moſt of the remainder of her old and valuable crew in a weak ſtate of convaleſcency. I feel the moſt ſenſible concern in acquainting you, that the univerſal joy and ſatisfaction diffuſed over every countenance on hearing the news of this gallant capture, of ſo much importance to the trading part of the community, and alſo to the public ſervice, was conſiderably damped on being informed that Captain Cooke's wounds were of ſo dangerous a nature as almoſt to preclude every hope of his recovery. I tranſmit a copy of Lieutenant Hardyman's letter on the occaſion, containing a brief account of the action, addreſſed to General Sir Alured Clarke, K. B. vice-preſident of the government of Fort William, as it was communicated to me by his Excellency the Earl of Mornington, then at Fort St. George, who has been pleaſed to teſtify the moſt ſincere regret for Captain Cooke's melancholy ſituation. It may be proper to inform you, that my not having received Lieutenant Hardyman's account of the action is owing to the uncertainty where to addreſs me, but which I ſhall encloſe, if it arrives in time. I am informed, by an officer in the marine of this port, who was on-board La Forte laſt September at the Mauritius, that ſhe mounted 30 four-pounders on the main-deck, 14 nine pounders, and eight 36-pounders, carronades, with a line of braſs ſwivels on a ſluſh-deck, continued from the quarter-deck to the fore-caſtle. It appears ſhe paſſed Achin-head nearly about the ſame time his majeſty's ſhip Sceptre did with the convoy from the Cape of Good Hope, and did not reach the Sand-heads till the uſual time was expired for expecting any of the enemy's cruizers thereabouts. You will pleaſe to inform their lordſhips, that I ſhall order La Forte to be purchaſed and commiſſioned for his majeſty's ſervice, agreeable to the cuſtom of the ſervice, and appoint Lieutenant Hardyman to the command, till their lordſhips' pleaſure is known.

PETER RAINER.

La Sybille, Balaſore Roads, March 2.

Sir, I beg leave to inform you, that in conſequence of a report that the French frigate La Forte was in the bay, his majeſty's frigate La Sybille ſailed from Madras on the 19th of February to cruize for her, and had the good fortune to fall in with her in theſe Roads on the 28th, when, after an action of one hour and 40 minutes, during which ſhe was totally diſmaſted, with very little comparative damage to his majeſty's ſhip, I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint you that ſhe ſtruck. I much lament that to this intelligence I muſt add, that of the death of Captain Davis, of Lord Mornington's ſtaff, who came a volunteer on this occaſion, and who unfortunately fell early in the action; and with great regret I muſt alſo acquaint you, that Captain Cooke is (it is feared mortally) wounded; [ſince dead.] The killed and wounded on-board La Forte is not yet correctly known, but is ſtated to be very conſiderable; on-board La Sybille, 3 killed, wounded 19. I have to requeſt that you will order as ſpeedy a conveyance as poſſible for Captain Cooke, who, if he ſurvives, will proceed to Calcutta; and that you will pleaſe to give the neceſſary orders that conveyances to Calcutta may be provided for the priſoners and the wounded.

L. HARDYMAN, Firſt Lieut.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-admiral Harvey, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at the Leeward Iſlands, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Martinique, June 21, 1799.

Sir, You will be pleaſed to acquaint their lordſhips, that Captain Ekins, in his majeſty's ſhip Amphitrite, captured on the 31ſt ult. off Martinique, after a very long chace,

the Democrat French ſchooner privateer, belonging to Guadaloupe, of 12 guns and 80 men, and carried her to Barbadoes; ſhe is a faſt ſailer, and had for ſome time paſt eluded the vigilance of our cruizers.

HENRY HARVEY.

Copy of an Encloſure from Vice-admiral the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Alcmene, at Sea, Sept. 22.

My Lord, I have the honour to acquaint you, that I captured, on the 16th ult. Les Deux Amis French brig letter of marque of 6 guns, and 60 men, from France bound to St. Domingo. H. DIGBY.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Captain Stopford, of his Majeſty's Ship Excellent, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Cawſand Bay, Oct. 17.

Sir, I have to requeſt that you will acquaint the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that on the 10th inſt. being to windward of the Impregnable and her convoy, in very thick weather, I diſcovered a brig ſtanding towards the convoy, which altered her courſe upon ſeeing the ſhip; I chaced and came up with her in the night; ſhe proved to be a French corvette, called l'Arethuſe, carrying 18 nine-pounder guns and 153 men, commanded by a lieutenant de vaiſſeau, from Port l'Orient, bound to Cayenne with diſpatches, which were deſtroyed previous to her capture. She is a new veſſel, of large dimenſions, and ſails well. ROBERT STOPFORD.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. James Le Barr, commanding the May-Flower private Ship of War, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Guernſey, Oct. 14.

Sir, I take the liberty to adviſe you, for their lordſhips' information, that I yeſterday returned from a cruize of ſix months in the private ſhip of war the May-Flower, belonging to this iſland, during which I captured a Spaniſh gun-boat, mounting two long braſs 18-pounders and 13 men; and a Spaniſh pacquet, cutter-rigged, mounting eight guns, four's, four of which are braſs, and four ſwivels, and 27 men; the former I ſent into Minorca, and the latter into Gibraltar; beſides which I alſo captured four merchant veſſels, three of which I ſaw ſafe in port, and the fourth I left on the 8th inſtant, in the homeward-bound Liſbon fleet, under convoy of his majeſty's ſhips the Impregnable, Excellent, and the Alcmene frigate. JAMES LE BARR.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Twyſden, of his Majeſty's Ship Revolutionaire, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Cove, Ireland, Oct. 15.

Sir, I have the honour to inform you, that on the 11th inſt. the wind then blowing a heavy gale from the S. S. W. we diſcovered a ſtrange ſail to leeward, which we immediately purſued, and had the good fortune to capture at five P. M. after a chace of 114 miles in nine hours and a half; ſhe is called Le Bordelais, belonging to Bourdeaux, pierced for 26 guns, mounts 16 long 12-pounders braſs, with eight 36-pounder braſs carronades, and 202 men, out 19 days from Paſſage, and had captured one American ſhip loaded with tobacco, and one Portugueſe ſhip from Cork with proviſions. She is a moſt beautiful new ſhip, well calculated for his majeſty's ſervice; was the largeſt, and eſteemed the faſteſt ſailing privateer out of France: her length aloft is 145 feet, ditto at gun-deck 136 feet, breadth of beam 32 feet, depth in hold 15½ feet, admeaſures 620 tons.

T. TWISDEN.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Barlow, of his Majeſty's Ship Phœbe, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Cove of Cork, October 15.

Sir, Be pleaſed to inform their lordſhips, that on the 11th inſt. in lat. 48 deg. N. long. 24 deg. W. his majeſty's ſhip under my command captured the French privateer Le Grand Ferrailleur, of 16 guns, braſs 6-pounders, manned with 121 men. She had been out 16 days from Bourdeaux, and had not taken any thing.

ROBERT BARLOW.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-admiral Duckworth to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Leviathan, off Liſbon, Oct. 13.

Sir, You will pleaſe to lay before my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty a copy of a letter from Captain Brenton, of the Speedy, relating the deſtruction of three Spaniſh veſſels he chaced on the 3d inſt. It is but juſtice to this officer to obſerve, that his exertions and gallantry at all opportunities do him the higheſt honour.

J. J. DUCKWORTH.

Speedy at Sea, Oct. 4, 1799.

Sir, I have the honour to inform you, that yeſterday, whilſt running through the Gut of Gibraltar in ſight of the Britiſh convoy, I obſerved a number of ſmall veſſels coming out of Algeſiras, and concluded they were Spaniſh gun-boats endeavouring to cut off ſome of the merchant ſhips; I therefore ſteered for them in order to keep them as far as poſſible from the body of the fleet, but upon our near approach, perceiving they were Spaniſh coaſters (eight in number), under the protection of a cutter and ſchooner, made all ſail in chace, and ſoon ſeparated the two ſternmoſt from the body: they ran under the guns of a caſtle which opened a fire upon us, and prevented our bringing them off. We continued the

purſuit

purſuit of the others, paſſing under the ſhot from Tariffe-caſtle, and at four P. M. came up with four more in a bay to the eaſt of Cape Traſalguar; one immediately anchored near a fort, and the other three under a caſtle which had one gun mounted: as it blew very heavy from the eaſtward, and being on a lee ſhore, we could not go as near them as I could wiſh, but anchored within four cables length, and bringing our guns to bear upon the caſtle (which appeared to be in a very ruinous ſtate, and did not return our fire), and the veſſels, in a ſhort time, compelled the Spaniards to abandon them all, firſt cutting their cables, by which means they drove on-ſhore. I then ſent Lieutenant Parker to endeavour to bring them off, and ſhortly after Mr. Marſhall (the maſter) to aſſiſt; or, if that was not practicable, to ſet them on fire; neither of which could be effected from the heavy ſurf breaking entirely over them, and rendering the approach dangerous to the boats. They, however, boarded them, brought away ſome of their fire-arms, threw the remainder overboard, leaving them full of water, and complete wrecks. One veſſel was laden with brandy and paper, one with Engliſh manufactures (cutlery, hardware, &c.) and the third in ballaſt. I beg leave to expreſs the high ſatisfaction I received from the conduct of Lieut. Parker in boarding the veſſels under the walls of the caſtle, while expoſed to muſketry from the beach; alſo of Mr. Ricketts, the purſer, who was a volunteer upon that ſervice. The attention of Mr. Marſhall, the maſter, to the anchoring his majeſty's ſloop, and the able aſſiſtance I have received from him upon former occaſions, renders him worthy the fulleſt confidence. J. BRENTON.

Copy of a Letter from Captain H. Digby, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Alcmene, to Earl St. Vincent, dated in the Tagus, Aug. 3, 1798.

My Lord, I have the honour to acquaint you, that I captured on the 1ſt ult. the Deux Amis, French brig letter of marque, ſix guns and 60 men, bound to St. Domingo, from France. H. DIGBY.

Copy of an Enclоſure from Lord Bridport, dated Stag, Plymouth Sound, October 26.

My Lord, On the 19th inſt. and in the latitude of the entrance of the Garonne, lon. 4 deg. W. Cambrian in company, we fell in with two ſail, to which immediate chace was given: one, l'Heureux privateer letter of marque, carrying ten braſs ſixes, from Cayenne to Bourdeaux, laden with red dye, cotton, cocoa, coffee, ſugar, &c. was taken poſſeſſion of by the Stag; the other, a large Bourdeaux privateer, of 26 guns, outward-bound, on a cruize, was left to the better ſailing, and I truſt good fortune, of the Cambrian.

J. S. YORKE.

Copy of a Letter from Captain John Talbot, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Eurydice, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 12th inſt.

Sir, I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the right honourable the commiſſioners of the admiralty, that I ſailed from hence at one o'clock, A. M. on Sunday the 10th inſt. and was forced to return this day, from the badneſs of the weather. At nine the ſame morning I ſailed, Beachy-head N. W. by N. three leagues a ſchooner was ſeen from us cloſe to a brig. On ſeeing the Eurydice the ſchooner ſtood to the S. W. and the brig hove to and hoiſted his enſign union downward. I hauled up and ſpoke to her; ſhe told me that ſhe had been attacked by the ſchooner, and that one of her men was very badly wounded. I ſent a boat with the ſurgeon on-board, and made ſail after the privateer. At eleven ſaw his majeſty's ſloop Snake on our lee-bow; ſeeing us, ſhe hauled up and joined in the chace. At three o'clock the privateer finding that the Eurydice was nearly within gun-ſhot, and coming up with her very faſt, bore up, and attempted to croſs the Snake, which ſhe was not able to effect, from the good management of Captain Lewis; ſhe then lowered her ſails and was taken poſſeſſion of by him. The privateer proved to be l'Hirondelle, mounting 14 three and four-pounders, 50 men, and commanded by Pierre Merie Dugerdin, belonging to Calais, from whence ſhe ſailed on Saturday morning, had taken nothing this cruize. One of the crew I found to be an Engliſhman, and have confined him till their lordſhips' pleaſure is made known to me. I am ſorry to add, that the ſurgeon has been obliged to take off the arm of the man that was wounded in the brig; he is now on-board of the Eurydice, and hope from the ſkill and great attention of Mr. Pardie, the ſurgeon, that he will do well. The brig is called the Diana, of Sunderland, bound to Portſmouth, laden with coals. Great credit is due to the maſter and crew for the reſiſtance they made to ſo ſuperior a force. JOHN TALBOT.

[Lord Duncan, has tranſmitted, for the information of the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, a letter received from Lieutenant Searle, commanding the Courier cutter, who was ordered to reconnoitre the ports of Helvoet and Fluſhing, giving an account of his having taken and brought in to Yarmouth Le Guerrier cutter belonging to Dunkirk, mounting 14 guns, 4-pounders, with 44 men, commanded by Citizen Felix L. Sallemand, out 5 days, and had captured the Nile brig, of London, laden with coals.]

HISTORY OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE.—Continued from page 168.

FROM what has been ſaid of the Turkiſh character, it muſt be evident that it affords but a ſterile ſoil for the culture of the arts. All their habits tend to an indolence little favourable to the emanations of genius; hence reſults a want of curioſity for the objects of ſcience in general; and to theſe muſt be added the reſtraints of their religion and government. A religion abounding in the groſſeſt ignorance and ſuperſtition, and which, at the ſame time, teaches its followers that they alone are the favoured of God; that, as their faith is the pureſt, ſo are they, themſelves, the wiſeſt of mankind; precludes them from copying their more enlightened neighbours, and even leads them to conclude that the purſuits of Chriſtians muſt be at leaſt frivolous, if not immoral.

The ſuperſtitions of their religion have not, like the ſplendid mythology of ancient Greece, or the religious pomp of modern Rome, any medium of communication with the arts, ſuch as would be ſupplied by the decoration of temples, or the pageantry of public games and proceſſions: Mahomet ſtrenuouſly and ſucceſsfully combated the idolatry of his countrymen, and, through fear of their relapſe, ſtrictly forbade any appeal to the ſenſes by ſtatuary or painting. However, the Perſians, and ſome of the Arab khalifs, only conſidered this prohibition as relating to the repreſentation of figures as the object of worſhip.

It is true, that this religion has not univerſally acted with ſo much force to the extinction of intellect. Under the ſplendid reign of Abdurrahman, the founder of the Arabian monarchy in Spain, it aſſumed a more civilized form. That political ſovereign promoted intermarriages between his Mahomedan and Chriſtian ſubjects, and favoured the natural propenſity of the Arabs to literature and ſcience, at a time when the reſt of mankind were ſunk in ignorance and barbariſm; but in all theſe proceedings he departed widely from the ſpirit of intolerance and bigotry, which the Turks have uniformly attached to their religion, and he is to be viewed more in the light of a liberal politician than of a religious enthuſiaſt. The lively manners and ardent minds of the Arabs tempered the influence of a religion fundamentally barbarous and gloomy; but the Turks have not only given to ſuperſtition its full ſway, but have even augmented its influence by circumſtances of additional barbariſm.

The ſuſpicions of deſpotiſm muſt ever tend to degrade and brutalize its unhappy ſubjects. Few are the inducements which operate on the Turk to apply himſelf to ſcience, and thoſe few are annihilated by the fear of exciting diſtruſt in the government. Travelling, that great ſource of expanſion and improvement to the mind, is entirely checked by the arrogant ſpirit of his religion; and intercourſe with foreigners among them, farther than thoſe immediately in their ſervice, is prohibited by the jealouſy with which ſuch intercourſe is viewed in a perſon not inveſted with an official character. It may here be remarked, that the preſent ſultan is the firſt Turkiſh ſovereign who has condeſcended to ſend miniſters to reſide at foreign courts.

General knowledge is, from theſe cauſes, little if at all cultivated; every man is ſuppoſed to know his own buſineſs or profeſſion, with which it is eſteemed fooliſh and improper for any other perſon to interfere. The man of general ſcience, a character ſo frequent and ſo uſeful in Chriſtian countries, is unknown; and any one, but a mere artificer, who ſhould concern himſelf with the founding of cannon, the building of ſhips, or the like, would be eſteemed little better than a madman. The natural conſequence of theſe narrow views is, that the profeſſors of any art or ſcience are themſelves profoundly ignorant, and that the greateſt abſurdities are mixed with all their ſpeculations. Theſe obſervations may be elucidated, by detailing the opinions

received, not only by the populace, but even by the Turkish *literati*, in various branches of knowledge.

From the mufti to the peasant it is their received astronomy, that there are seven heavens, from which the earth is immoveably suspended by a large chain; that the sun is an immense ball of fire, at least as big as a whole Ottoman province, formed for the sole purpose of giving light and heat to the earth; that eclipses of the moon are occasioned by a great dragon attempting to devour that luminary; that the fixed stars hang by chains from the highest heaven, &c. These absurdities are in part supported by the testimony of the koran; and an astrologer is kept in the pay of the court, as well as of most great men.

Of the relative situation of countries they are ridiculously ignorant, and all their accounts of foreign nations are mixed with superstitious fables. They distinguish different Christian states by different appellations of the grossest contempt, as follows:

Albanians	gut-fellers	*giguirgi*
Armenians	turd-eaters, dirt-eaters, also, pack-carriers	*bokchi*
Bosniaks and Bulgarians	vagabonds	*potur*
Christians	idolaters	*purpurek*
Dutch	cheese-mongers	*penirgi*
English	atheists	(*dinsis*) i. e. having no religion.
Flemings	panders	*felamink, pezevink*
French	faithless	*fransis, imansis*
Georgians	louse-eaters	*bityeyedji*
Germans	infidel blasphemers	*gurur kiafer*
Greeks of the islands	hares	*tawshan*
Italians or Franks	many-coloured	*firenki, hassarrenki*
Jews	mangy dogs	*chefut*
Moldavians	drones	*bogdan, nadan*
Poles	insolent infidels	*fudul guiaur*
Russians	mad infidels	*russ, menkius*
Spaniards	lazy	*tembel*
Tartars	carrion-eaters	*lashyeyedgi*
Walachians	gypsies	*chingani*

Before the Russian fleet came into the Mediterranean, the ministers of the Porte would not believe it possible for them to approach Constantinople but from the Black Sea. The captain pasha (great admiral) affirmed, that their fleet might come by the way of Venice. From this, and a thousand similar authentic anecdotes, their ignorance of the situation of countries is evident; and as to the stories which they universally believe, they are such as the following: that India is a country far distant, where there are diamonds, fine muslins, and other stuffs, and great riches; but that the people are little known; that they are Mahometans mostly, but do not acknowledge the kalifat of their sultan; that the Persians are a very wicked people, and will be all damned; that they will be changed into asses in hell, and that the Jews will ride on them; that the Europeans are all wicked infidels, knowing an art of war which is sometimes dangerous, but will all be conquered in time, and reduced to the obedience of the sultan; that their women and children ought to be carried into captivity; that no faith is to be kept with them, and that to massacre them is highly meritorious, if they refuse to become Mahometans; yet they have among them a prophecy, that the Europeans are to take Constantinople; that the English are powerful by sea, and the French and Germans by land; that the Russians are the most powerful, and they call them the great infidels; but they are acquainted with no details of these countries.

They have heard of an Alexander, who

who was the greateſt monarch and conqueror, and the greateſt hero, in the world. The ſultans often compare themſelves to him in their writings: Sultan Mahomed IV. in his letter to the Ruſſian czar, Alexis Michaelovitz, calls himſelf "maſter of all the univerſe, and equal in power to Alexander the Great." They talk of him always as the model of heroiſm to be imitated, but they know not who he was. Solomon, they ſay, was the wiſeſt man, and the greateſt magician, that ever exiſted; and that Palmyra and Balbek were built by ſpirits at his command.

They have a few poets, as they are called, whoſe compoſitions are moſtly little ſongs and ballads; but in theſe, as well as their proſe writings, they differ widely from the ſimplicity of the Arabs, as they abound with falſe conceits; and the language is a barbarous mixture of the Turkiſh with Perſian and Arabic, not unlike that "Babyloniſh dialect" of our puritans, which Butler compares to "fuſtian cut on ſatin." Of the general taſte of the Turks, Tott has given a juſt deſcription, when he ſays, "a double meaning, or a literal tranſpoſition, forms the extent of their ſtudies and literature; and every thing that can be invented by falſe taſte, to fatigue mind, conſtitutes their delight, and excites their admiration."

The origin of the Turkiſh language was the Zagutai, a dialect of that Tartarian tongue, which has been ſpread ſo widely by the hoſtile incurſions of different barbarians. The conjectures of Tott on this ſubject are juſtly corrected by Peyſſonel, whoſe obſervations on the different origin of theſe languages are deſerving attention. Among the barbarous hordes that have at different periods overflowed Europe and Aſia from the north and weſt, he diſtinguiſhes three great and diſtinct nations, differing in origin and in language, the Celts or Teutons, the Fens or Sclavonians, and the Huns or Tartars. It may be doubted, whether in the firſt claſs he does not confound two very different tribes, as the remains of the Celtic and Teutonic languages ſtill exiſting in Europe bear every mark of an original difference. Theſe, however, he thinks (with juſtice) were the firſt of the barbarian invaders, including the Vandals, Goths, Oſtrogoths, Viſigoths, &c. who all iſſued from the countries between the Northern Ocean and the Baltic Sea. The ſecond in order of time were the Fens, Venni, or Sclavonians, who inhabited the borders of the Danube and the Euxine, and from whoſe language the Sclavonian, Ruſſian, and Poliſh, of the preſent day are derived. The lateſt of all were the Huns or Tartars, who, proceeding from what has been called the Platform of Tartary, have ſpread from the ſea of Japan to the frontiers of Poland, and have at different periods ſeized upon the Chineſe, Indian, Perſian, and Turkiſh, empires.

The Zagatai language, as muſt neceſſarily be the caſe with a tongue ſpoken by ſuch barbarians, was poor and confined, and its deficiencies have been ſupplied by the adoption of terms from the Arabic and Perſian.

The Turkiſh language is the eaſieſt of any one we are acquainted with, becauſe it is the moſt regular. It has only one conjugation of the verbs (excepting a difference of *ek* and *ak* in the infinitive, which the ear ſoon learns to diſtinguiſh) and but one declenſion of the nouns. There is no exception, nor any irregular verb or noun, in the language. The caſes and perſons are denoted by the termination, as in Latin, but the phraſeology is much more eaſy, and the tranſpoſition is not carried to ſo difficult a length. The Turkiſh language has no gender. Woman, and ſome of the ſituations of women, are diſtinguiſhed by different words; as wife, daughter; but a ſiſter is called a girl-brother. The titles of women are the ſame as thoſe of men: Fatima Sultan (not Sultana, which is an Italian word); mother-ſultan is the queen (or princeſs) mother. The word ſultan, applied to the ſovereign, and the males of his family, precedes their proper names; all other titles follow the name: Galga Sultan, Mahomed Paſha, Ali Effendi. They have compound words, as in Greek, though they are more limited in their

uſe. It is true, the Turkiſh language is not very copious, yet it is manly, energetic, and ſonorous. To ſupply the want of words, or more frequently from a deſire of appearing learned, their writers introduced Arabic and Perſian, and theſe languages are now conſiderably mixed with the dialects ſpoken at the ſeraglio (or court,) and at the bar (or makami). The Arabic is moſtly intermixed in topics of ethics, religion, or law; and the Perſian in ſubjects of gallantry, poetry, and at the ſeraglio. Had they only naturalized foreign words, and adapted them to the grammar of their own language, as we do in Engliſh, they would have enriched it, without making it more difficult, and have preſerved its character; but theſe words and phraſes preſerve the grammar of the language they belong to, which creates a real difficulty, and renders it neceſſary, in order to read a firman, or a piece of poetry, to know ſomething of the Arabic and Perſian grammars.

It is aſtoniſhing that the Turks never perfected their alphabet. They write generally without points, and it is then impoſſible to read their writing without knowing the language well. When they read foreign words or names, two people ſeldom read them alike. If the perfection of a written character be to repreſent words in a clear and unambiguous manner to the eye, they certainly are farther from it than any other nation, and they have remained in this ſtate of imperfection, without making the leaſt attempt to improvement, ſo long, that no effort is now to be expected from them. Many of the letters have each three different forms, when they begin, are in the middle, or end a word. The Arabic printed in Chriſtian countries, and on Mount Libanus by the Maronites, is more diſtinct and more eaſily read than the written, though this is more elegant in its appearance, which is but a ſecondary quality. It requires great practice to be able to read the Arabic character quick.

The art of printing, though often attempted, has never been introduced among the Turks, and this not owing to the difficulty of forming Arabic types, as has been by ſome alleged, for the Chriſtians of Mount Lebanon, as well as we, print books with Arabic characters: if they require the beauty of the written character, they might engrave on copper; but the true cauſe of this neglect, is the Turkiſh indolence and contempt for all innovations.

Is it not matter of aſtoniſhment, that ſince the firſt eſtabliſhment of their manufactory of carpets, they have not improved the deſigns, and particularly as they are not forbidden to imitate flowers? The ſame may be ſaid of their embroidery, and of the ſtuffs made at Pruſa, Aleppo, and Damaſcus. Their carpets owe their excellency only to the materials they are made of.

In all the Turkiſh arts, the traces of ſuperſtition are obſervable. Their architecture does not imitate that of ancient Greece, nor have they corrected one fault, or conceived any idea of proportion, from the perfect models they have daily before their eyes. In ſhort, they have never ſtudied architecture; and, as to the practice of Europeans, it would be derogatory to the muſſelmen dignity to copy infidels. They have taken their notions of general forms from the Arabs, and have added nothing of their own. The church of St. Sophia, after it became a moſque, however, is the model by which moſt of the other moſques in Conſtantinople have been built; and this perhaps was owing to the architects being Greeks or Armenians. Though many of theſe have ſome notion of the rules of their own art, they are not permitted to purſue them beyond what the Turks conceive to be the mahometan form; they look indeed with a kind of reverence on the noble ruins of Greece, believing them to have been built by devils or genii; they are alſo jealous of Europeans, who wiſh to obtain poſſeſſion of any parts of thoſe remains; but the only uſe they themſelves make of them, is to pull in pieces the marble edifices to burn them into lime. The plaſter of their walls, made of this lime, is very beautiful; but, who does not

lament, that to produce it, perhaps the divine works of Phideas and Praxiteles have been conſigned to the furnace. This marble lime, mixed with pounded marble unburnt, forms a plaſter ſuperior in whiteneſs to the Indian chinam, but unequal to it in poliſh and hardneſs. Among the moſques and public buildings at Conſtantinople are to be found many fine edifices; but they are copied from the Arabian buildings in Aſia, where there are much grander ſtructures than at Conſtantinople, though of as late a date.

With reſpect to the general form of the moſques, baths, caravanſaries, bazars, and kioſks, in the different parts of the empire, the maſs is, notwithſtanding many ſtriking defects, grand and impoſing; the particular parts are devoid of all proportion; their columns have nothing of their true character, being often twenty and thirty diameters high, and the intercolumniation frequently equal to the height of the column. The capitals and entablatures are the moſt whimſical and ridiculous.

The noble productions of ſtatuary and painting are ſtill more fully ſuppreſſed. Theſe arts are anathematized as irreligious; becauſe a blind and ſtupid fanaticiſm has declared that it is impious to emulate the works of God. Hence the incitements to virtue and animation, which we experience in viewing the ſtatues or portraits of the benefactors of mankind, are wholly loſt; hence too, the Turk can never be arouſed by thoſe flaſhes of genius, thoſe glowing energies of mind, which the hiſtoric pencil, in deſcribing ſome important ſcene, arreſts and renders immortal. So far in this bigotry carried, that neither the effigy of the ſovereign, nor the repreſentation of any imaginary being (as in the ancient medals), is permitted to be imprinted on their money.

[*To be continued.*]

NAVAL AND MILITARY OPERATIONS IN WAR.—*Continued from p.* 172.

ATTACK OF THE COVERT-WAY SWORD IN HAND.

THERE may be circumſtances that ſhall abſolutely require this method of attacking the covert-way; as when there is no poſſibility of erecting ricochet batteries to fire at its branches, nor at the faces of the works in the front of the attack; or when it is preſumed that the enemy are not in a condition to withſtand an attack of this ſort; or, in fine, when it is thought expedient to run any hazard in order to be maſters of the covert-way a few days ſooner: on ſuch occaſions it is uſual to take this method of attacking it, which is conducted thus:

When the reſolution is taken to attack the covert-way ſword in hand, the third parallel ſhould be made to advance as near as poſſible to the glacis; and the more forward it is brought, the ſafer the attack. All along this parallel banquettes are to be made, ſtep-faſhion, to the top of its parapet, that the troops deſigned for the attack may paſs over it with eaſe. At the back of this line, and in the very line itſelf, a great quantity of materials, as tools, gabions, faſcines, ſand-bags, &c. muſt be got ready, that nothing may be wanting to make the lodgment with all expedition, after driving the enemy out of the covert-way. A ſtrong party of grenadiers is ordered, and placed along the third parallel, four or ſix deep, and the workmen behind them on the back of this parallel with their tools, gabions, faſcines, &c. Care, moreover, is taken, that all the other parts of the trenches be well furniſhed with troops to ſupport the grenadiers, if there ſhould be occaſion; and to fire at the enemy's defences wherever they appear: the grenadiers muſt alſo be provided with hatchets, to cut down the paliſades of the covert-way.

The guns and mortars muſt be ordered to be ready to ſupport the attack with their whole fire. A ſignal is to be agreed on for all the troops that are to commence the attack, to move at the ſame time, and to fall upon the enemy. This ſignal is to conſiſt in

in firing a certain number of cannon, or a certain number of bombs, and at the laſt cannon-ſhot, or at the laſt bomb, the troops are to move.

The ſignal being given, all the troops of the third parallel are to move at the ſame time, and to paſs quickly over the parapet of the parallel, and to march directly to the covert-way; which they enter either through the ſally-ports or paſſages made by the guns, or elſe the grenadiers cut down the paliſades with their hatchets. As ſoon as they have entered, they charge the enemy vigorouſly; and, when they have obliged them to abandon ſome of the angles, the engineers ſet the workmen about making a lodgment on the ridge of the glacis, oppoſite to that part of the covert-way which the enemy have abandoned, and within three fathoms of the inſide of it. This lodgment, as we have obſerved, is made with gabions, which workmen lay on the glacis on the ſide of one another. The joints are covered with ſand-bags, or with ſap-faggots. Theſe gabions are filled with earth and covered with faſcines; and at top of all you are to throw earth taken out of the glacis, by digging and widening the lodgment; and of this a parapet is raiſed to ſcreen the troops as quick as poſſible from the direct fire of the place, and traverſes are to be made every where to prevent the enfilades. While this is doing, the batteries of the trenches are to fire inceſſantly upon the defences of the place, in order to diſturb the enemy, and to abate as much as poſſible the briſkneſs of their fire upon the workmen and the lodgment.

When the troops employed in the attack have driven the enemy from the covert-way, or from their places of arms, they retire behind the lodgment, where they kneel down till it is in a condition to cover them. Sometimes it happens that the enemy, who was ſuppoſed to have been driven from the covert-way, will return to the charge, and oblige the beſiegers to renew the attack, by overthrowing the lodgment and falling upon the troops unawares. This attack may be renewed ſeveral times, and vigorouſly diſputed, when there happens to be a ſtrong garriſon. In this caſe the beſiegers muſt exert their bravery, and reſolutely encounter every obſtacle raiſed by the enemy.

It muſt be allowed that this manner of attacking is very bloody: for the beſiegers muſt move almoſt the whole breadth of the glacis uncovered and expoſed to the whole fire of the place. It is indeed in every reſpect ſo inferior to the former, that, according to M. Vauban, it never ſhould be attempted but for the moſt eſſential reaſons. Night is the beſt time for it, becauſe the beſiegers are leſs ſeen from the place, and of courſe the fire of the beſieged is leſs dangerous: yet there are generals who undertake it by day. There is nothing ſettled in regard to this article; they are at liberty to act as they judge moſt proper, according to the circumſtances of time and place.

When the enemy are entirely driven out of the covert-way, the next thing to be done is the erecting of batteries, in order to ruin the defences of the place, and to make a breach.

As it is neceſſary for the beſiegers to make themſelves maſters of the half-moon before they can come to the body of the place, which is flanked or defended by part of the faces of the baſtions oppoſite to its ditch; they muſt begin with erecting batteries on the covert-way oppoſite thoſe parts. Batteries muſt be alſo erected to make a breach in the half-moon. But, before they are erected, it will be proper to conſider what part of the face of the half-moon is to be attacked; or, which is the ſame thing, what part the half-moon is to be entered. It muſt not be at its flanked angle, becauſe an opening towards the point would not afford a ſufficient ſpace to make a lodgment able to withſtand the enemy, and moreover the troops would be ſeen in their paſſage by the two faces of the baſtions by which its flanked angle is defended. The moſt favourable paſſage is towards the third part of its face, reckoning from its flanked angle; becauſe by battering at the ſame time the two faces near this part, the whole point of the half-moon may be deſtroyed,

ſtroyed, and a large opening made there eaſier than any where elſe. Thus the batteries for making a breach in the half-moon will occupy almoſt the third part of each of the faces of the half moon from its flanked angle. Theſe batteries are each to conſiſt of four or five pieces of cannon.

When the faces of the baſtions are well enfiladed by the ricochet batteries, there will be no occaſion for other batteries; for thoſe which are to batter the half-moon in breach will be ſufficient. Batteries muſt alſo be erected to deſtroy the flanks of the demi-baſtions in the front of the attack. It is evident that they cannot be placed but in the covert-way oppoſite to them. They ought alſo to contain as great a number of guns as the ſpace of ground will permit.

For the ſame reaſon that batteries have been erected to make a breach in the half-moon, oppoſite the third part of the face joining to its flanked angle, thoſe alſo are to be erected which are to make a breach in the baſtions; they are each of ſeven or eight pieces of cannon. Batteries are likewiſe erected to deſtroy the flanks of the demi-baſtions bordering upon thoſe of the front attacked, in order to favour the paſſage over the ditch which is made on the ſide, upon a ſuppoſition that the baſtion is entered at both faces, as we ſuppoſe in this example. The attacking both faces of the baſtion renders the taking of it more certain and eaſy; but, generally ſpeaking, it is looked upon as ſufficient to make only a breach in the face of the earth of the demi-baſtions towards the front attacked.

Beſides all theſe batteries, others are erected in the re-entering places of arms of the covert-way; they ſerve to batter the tenaille when there is one, the curtain, and the faces of the baſtions, &c. Sometimes they are of mortars for throwing of ſtones.

All theſe batteries ſhould have 24-pounders; ſometimes larger pieces are uſed, eſpecially when there is any work of extraordinary ſtrength and ſolidity to be demoliſhed.

They are all to be placed on the parapet of the covert-way; and the outſide of their epaulement is to graze the inſide of the covert-way. It is in order to have room enough for this epaulement, that the lodgment is made on the ridge of the glacis at the diſtance of three fathoms from the inſide of the covert-way.

The only eſſential thing to be obſerved in theſe batteries, is to open their embraſures, ſo that they ſhall perfectly diſcover every part of the place they are to batter, and have a ſufficient ſloping from the back to the fore-part, to fire as low as the bottom of the revetements, or wall built on the outſide of the rampart, and parapet, which they are intended to deſtroy. It is alſo proper to prevent the enemy's blowing them up with mines: for this end it will be requiſite to dig wells deep enough round the batteries, ſo as to be ſure of being lower than the enemy, and to make ſmall galleries round the batteries, in order to diſcover the branches the enemy have underneath to blow them up.

As the conſtruction of this ſort of batteries is very dangerous, being abſolutely to be made under the fire of the rampart of the place, they are ſometimes maſked; that is, before the part where they are erected, ſand-bags or ſome other materials are placed, with a view to ſhelter the workmen from the enemy.

In order to batter in breach, all the guns ſhould fire together, and towards the ſame part. They ſhould fire as low as they can, and continue to batter the ſame part, till the earth of the rampart behind the revetement begins to fall, which is a ſign that the revetement is entirely deſtroyed. This united firing, repeated in this manner againſt the ſame place, is productive of a much better effect than if the guns were to be fired one after the other; for not only a greater quantity of the wall is ſhaken at the ſame time, but, moreover, the ſhaking is far more conſiderable.

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

KAIS AND LEILA.—*Continued from p. 163.*

SCARCELY had the ſun riſen ere the wakeful mother of Kais haſtened, as of late accuſtomed, to her ſon's tent. She enters, and ſhe ſhrieks. They fly to her from the near tents; and the venerable Ahmed, was not among the laſt. Miſerable being! (cried the mother to Ahmed,) behold thy ſon flown from thy ruthleſs auſterity! Haſt thou murdered my child? Yet, yet, be kind, and ſend thy ſabre to my boſom. A mother ſhould not ſurvive the loſs of her adored child. Alas! all is paſt for me! I bear no other children in my womb. Hot are the tears that ſcorch the cheeks of a mother, left without offſpring; but I weep not. Oh, Ahmed! thou haſt given me the grief that is not relieved by tears.

Fond deſpairing woman! feebly exclaimed the old chief, ſobbing convulſively, as the ideas of his own auſterity, and his ſon's deſpair, fell on his mind like repeated concuſſions. He turned aſide to pray to the prophet, but his geſtures only were his oriſons. Tears ſwelled on his pale cheeks; and all that he was heard to ſay was, Alla! thou art great! it is now a month I have not ſeen my ſon! And I have watched my ſon hour by hour! exclaimed the diſtracted mother. Yeſterday, as I marked the moving vacancy of his eye, ſuddenly he uttered a ſcream of laughter, (my heart died within me;) and he turned to me with a bitter ſmile. My ſon! I cried, and he turned from me: he turned from me! Kais is delirious! my ſon is loſt! cruel fathers! ye have not the hearts of mothers: ye have not known what it was to kiſs the infant being that formed a part of your exiſtence, that lived on your boſom. Where wanders my child? Give me my child! lead me to Kais! let me periſh, but let my child live!

They convey the diſtracted mother to her tent; while Ahmed inſtantly ſent a meſſenger to the retreat of the effendi. Before he could give orders to his faithful Bedoweens to ſeek after Kais, their zeal had already diſperſed them in every direction. Ahmed now withdrew to his tent, to preſerve rigid faſts and uninterrupted prayer, that he might win, with the gentle violence of devotion, the prophet, who ſeemed to have forſaken him.

Let us track the wanderings of the delirious and poetic Kais, with his conſtant gazel, following, and never preceding him. He converſed with it untired; his feeling heart ever wanted ſomething to be kind to; and, if he had not found an antelope in the deſert, he would have felt an affection for a ſheltering tree. To elude his purſuers, he had left the open deſert and climbed among the rocks, making himſelf paths were eagles reſted. As yet, mild in his volitions, and yet not inſenſible to the pointed flint; to the ſultry thirſt of his parched lips; to the rage of hunger; and, to the exhauſtion of travel in the grey and briny ſands. But every day his withering frame became leſs penetrable to the terrible elements: his feet acquired the ſtonineſs of the rocks he trod, and he leaped careleſs from abyſs to abyſs, while the torrid ſun burnt on his naked head, and his tongue, often hanging from his mouth, felt no thirſt. Senſation in him had reached that exquiſite degree of pain, in which pain ceaſes to be felt. Deliriouſly he ſat on the pyramid of ſome rock, where he ſeemed to inhabit the ſolitude of heaven, viewing nothing but the deſert of air. Over the plain, bounded on all ſides by the horizon, he found no intervening object to reſt on, and his eye ached as it paſſed over a level and ſhining waſte of grey ſand and ſcorched brambles. In the uniform deadneſs of the dreary landſcape, there was no veſtige of animation; no bird flew in the empty air; no animal trod, no lizard crawled on the earth; and he felt himſelf alone in the univerſe. Yet ſometimes was this ſultry ſilence broken, as he liſtened to a troop of camels, with the tinkling chimes of their bells mingled with the heavy hum of the drowſy

ſongs

ſongs of the drivers, and ſwelling in the ſtillneſs of the breeze; while ſometimes (anobject pleaſingly pictureſque) a caravan took new forms as it wound its ſlow length along the rocks; at times the whole body diſappeared, and then gradually emerged, and then was partly concealed; till the camels, the waggon, and the travellers, alike melted away in the aerial diſtances. His nerves are ſhaken; his ideas, through inanition and fatigue, are confuſed and bewildered; a fever waſtes his aduſt frame. He grazed on the pale brown herbage of the deſert, with his gazel; recited verſes at intervals, which marked his unſettled emotions; every where he ſeemed to ſeek deſtruction, and could find it no where. At his lucid intervals he examined his form, and ſhuddered; reflecting on the paſt, he ſeemed to have performed impoſſible things; and, often he relapſed into delirium, while he reflected he had been delirious.

Meanwhile the Bedoweens returned from the deſert in oppoſite directions; and ſome aſſured that they had at times tracked the path of Kais, for they had perceived the ſmall ſteps of the gazel's ſlender feet, intermixed with thoſe of its maſter; but theſe again, they as ſuddenly loſt. The mother of Kais was wild in ſorrow: Ahmed could not ſupport the preſence of his beloved mourner; and, he reſolved himſelf to wander with a band of faithful followers till they had diſcovered the retreat of Kais. Embracing the effendi, who had attended his ſummons, he ſaid,—Thou art not a man of deſpair, and thou ſhalt be buried in a valley; for wretches like me, a deſert has a charm, for it promiſes death.—The effendi preſſed his hand, and, without replying, accompanind the unhappy father.

One moon had elapſed, and hitherto the old Ahmed had been only conſoled by reciting paſſages from the koran, and liſtening as he journeyed to the verſes of Lebid. But age, grief, and fatigue, exhauſted the frame of the venerable chief. They had now been travelling on the briny ſands, and had not ſeen a tree or a ſhrub for many days; while, more than once, they had obſerved the carcaſe of a camel, and parched adders, ſtiffened in death. Nothing was heard but their own voices; nothing had life but themſelves. Columns of ſand, which nature animated, ſometimes ſtalked with ſublime grandeur, and ſometimes appeared to purſue them with celerity. With hearts coiled by fear, and eyes half-curious and diſmayed, they watched theſe ſeparate whirlwinds. At times they met, they broke, and inſtantly the convulſed mountains, whoſe heads were buried in the clouds, diſperſed, darkening the heavens, while at times, the ſun ſeemed a globe of fire in the crimſon atmoſphere. The little caravan quailed. At length they rejoiced to have reached a new deſolation: it was a body of hanging rocks; of which, ſome were broken and ſpread in vaſt ruins, while the rude arches ſhewed only one horrific night. To have entered them might have chilled the heart of a hermit; but they bleſſed the central darkneſs which offered them a retreat from the deſert-whirlwinds; and ſome, lighting their torches, cautiouſly entered.

Let me reſt here! (exclaimed the feeble-toned Ahmed, as he graſped the hand of Lebid.) Let the wild lion meet us here, I will grapple with him! hope is extinct with the ſpirit of my life. My wife I ſhall no more embrace; my ſon I ſhall never behold. Lebid, my ſkin is dry, my pulſe is weak, and my heart is torpid; a cold thirſt has ſeized on my vitals; I have bled in the field, but, with open wounds, never have I felt a thirſt like this. Lebid, I am deſperate with miſery! the light of the day is hateful to my eyes! I ſee nothing in this vaſt ſpace but an immenſe ſepulchre!

They had now retreated within theſe tremendous maſſes of rock, and had paſſed ſeveral hours in theſe unhewn temples of nature, when a Bedoween diſcovered on a height a kind of bridge formed by the trunk of a tree, ſo lightly flung acroſs the ſcarce viſible points of two projecting precipices, that it ſeemed to hang in the air. At length a human voice broke out, chaunting in fantaſtic meaſures, while,

at times, it liquefied the heart with many a pathetic tone. On the narrow bridge, hanging next the ſky, a naked ſpectre-form flitted along; ſo wan, ſo woe-begone, ſo ſhadowy, it ſeemed an unbleſſed ſpirit. A gazel followed the fading apparition.

The trembling and pale Bedoween haſtened to his lord, and deſcribed the viſion.—I have ſeen (he cried) a *mejnoun!* [This ſurname, in Arabic, means a maniac; but ſometimes, an enthuſiaſt, and a man inſpired.] Thou looketſt as if thyſelf wert bewildered, ſaid Ahmed. Perhaps, my lord, I am. I am not long-lived, be ſure, for I have ſeen a ſpirit. 'Twas on the bridge next to the ſky! 'twas a form ſo tranſparent, the moon-beams pierced it. The tones were not of earth; they were aerial, as the voice of Gabriel to the prophet. A gazel followed. Wondrous! the ſpirit of a gazel!

Thine eyes are credulous; thou ſaidſt at firſt he was but a mejnoun. True, true, my lord; he is but a mejnoun! how came I to think of a ſpirit? Yet, my lord, my eyes are not credulous; my ears were witneſſes to my eyes. I heard verſes from the mejnoun; and the moon ſhone ſo ſweetly I could not help weeping.

Be calm and conciſe. What verſes didſt thou hear? enquired the effendi. Fine and diſtracted verſes, changing their meaſures, always beginning, but never finiſhing. He ſpoke to the moon, and I looked up at the moon; and my ear drank every ſound with ſuch ecſtacy, that I only remember one verſe, which deſcribes the mejnoun himſelf:—"I am a ſhade, but grief has given a voice!" Alla is great! (exclaimed the effendi.) Thy ſon lives, Ahmed; and the mejnoun is Kais! well I remember that verſe. It was but an image of fiction! and now, dear youth! thy genuine tears fall over thy fictitious ſorrows, enthuſiaſt of nature! And haſt thou become a mejnoun? has thy ſubtile ſpirit preyed on itſelf; and have thy paſſions, ſo vehement and vaſt, flamed into delirium? The ſudden diſcovery oppreſſed Ahmed; his lips quivered, the colour left his blanched cheeks, and the word mejnoun faltered in his throat. He fainted in the arms of an attendant.

[*To be continued.*]

SECRET ANECDOTES OF THE REVOLUTION OF THE 18th FRUCTIDOR, (SEPTEMBER 4, 1797.)

SEVERAL days previous to the 18th Fructidor, the moſt conſpicuous of the deputies having met together, a member of the committee of inſpectors propoſed to attack the directory, and to put Barras, Reubell, and Lareveillere Lepaux, under accuſation. But the majority, conſiſting of temporizers, thus oppoſed the meaſure: "The conſtitution (ſaid one) will ſuffice for our defence." "The conſtitution has no power againſt the force of cannon (replied Willot), and it is thus the directory will reſiſt your decrees." The ſoldiers will not be for them," (ſaid the temporizers.)—"The ſoldiers are for thoſe who command them, (replied their opponents;) and, if you do not decide, you are loſt." "The attack of the directory is too hazardous an enterpriſe," (ſaid another.) "It is not ſo much ſo as the taking of a redoubt, (replied Willot with energy:) and I will undertake it." But Willot, Pichegru, and De la Rue, were treated as wrong-headed enthuſiaſts; and there the matter reſted.

The next day two members of the committee of the council of five hundred waited on the Director Carnot, who received them very coldly. His friend Lacuée had contrived to perſuade him that the royaliſts alone would be gainers by the intended change; and, that the removal of his three colleagues was a mere pretext. Hence Carnot replied to the members of the committee, "that he would by no means conſent to the accuſation propoſed; that he perceived royaliſm behind the ſcenes, and that he had no inclination to be hanged." Some days before this, he had ſaid to two deputies who were urging him to a deciſion, "I will not have any con-

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cern with it. Whenever you attack a member of the directory, it is with him I ſhall unite."

During the night of the 16th, ſome members of the council of five hundred waited on the committee of inſpectors, to inform them that an aide-du-camp of one of the directorial generals had juſt received orders to mount his horſe, and attended his commanding officer. The members of that committee were ſurpriſed at this intelligence, while ſome of them laughed at thoſe who communicated it. The attack did not take place, and the next day the incredulous triumphed in their foreſight. Emery, one of thoſe who had boaſted the moſt of their moderation, ſaid from the tribune, "that the repreſentatives who had communicated that intelligence were Alarmiſts."

It is ſcarcely poſſible to form an idea of the unſuſpecting ſecurity of this claſs of the deputies. They met every night in the hall of the council of ancients. On the 17th, every one declared his grounds of fear, or of hope. The former were innumerable and deciſive, but were rejected by the faction of the incredulous. Vaublanc went ſo far as to propoſe a wager to Quatremer, who maintained that the legiſlative body would be attacked. It was at this time that Bourdon (de l'Oiſe), who was well practiſed in revolutionary commotions, came forward amidſt the diſputants, and ſaid with fury and indignation; "You cannot repulſe bayonets with a ſhield of paper. I know but one means of defence—to go to the Luxembourg, and take off the heads of the conſpirators." "He is drunk," ſaid ſome of the members coldly; and they proceeded with the diſcuſſion of the merit and the power of the conſtitutional act. The placard which the directory intended to poſt up againſt Pichegru, being preſented to him, he ſaid, "I ſhall reply to it to-morrow from the tribune." "It will perhaps then be too late," ſaid they. "Then (added he) it ſhall be before the high court." At 10 o'clock at night a member of the council of five hundred went to conſult Barthelemy: "I well know (ſaid he) that three of my colleagues are plotting ſome conſpiracy; but they are not ready; they can do nothing within three or four days." This aſſurance, which was immediately communicated to the aſſembly, was a triumph to the quietiſts, and every one peaceably returned to his home and to his bed.

It was Merlin who ſuggeſted the plan of operations to the triumvirate. Reubell approved of Merlin's plan: but Barras entertained ſome fears, and left to the theophilanthropic patriarchs the glory of determining before him. At length Sottin determined all their opinions, by aſſuring them that the councils were to commence the attack that very night. The character of Sottin did not correſpond with his name; he was no fool. He knew that fear itſelf made cowards brave: he recurred, therefore, to intimidation; and Barras became courageous. Sottin was of an active enterpriſing ſpirit, and propoſed to ſhoot Carnot and forty-two deputies, among whom were Thibaudeau and Dupont of Nemours. Lareveillere, and more eſpecially Dondeau, afterwards miniſter of police, conſidered this meaſure as dangerous, and dreaded its execution. They adjourned, therefore, the deciſion of their fate till after the victory. It was alſo under diſcuſſion to ſhoot the commandant of the guard of the two councils, Cochon, ex-miniſter of police, Gen. Morgan, Doſſonville, agent of police, and three or four journaliſts. Reubell alſo inſiſted on Bourdon de l'Oiſe being ſacrificed. As deportation had not as yet been propoſed, they ſpoke only of impriſoning Barthelemy, and declaring his nomination void. He was to be replaced by Angereau; but the triumvirs did not keep their word with him. He took his revenge on the 30th Prairial.

The conſpirators did not expect ſo eaſy a victory as they eventually obtained; Barras, therefore, reſigned to Angereau the duty of appearing at the head of the troops.

Sottin propoſed to the triumvirs to poſt up in the night of the 17th an addreſs, declaring that the directory had only repulſed force by force, and that they had juſt been attacked by

the troops of the two councils: "That aſſertion (ſaid Lareveillere) is but too eaſily contradicted; the people will not believe it." "They will believe it for a day (replied Sottin), and that is all we want; what they may think after to-morrow is of little importance." The ingenious miniſter undertook to draw up the addreſs, and before five in the morning it was poſted all over Paris; care was alſo taken to diſperſe it over the departments. Before the alarm-gun was fired, the triumvirate gave orders to arreſt the directors Barthelemy and Carnot. A German adjutant-general in the French ſervice was appointed to execute theſe orders.

Carnot preferred being himſelf vanquiſhed to conquering in conjunction with men whom he conſidered as royaliſts; on the one hand he had only deportation to fear; on the other, as a regicide, he imagined the gallows would be his fate. Indeed he was very near being arreſted, in which caſe he would undoubtedly have been aſſaſſinated; for the triumvirs, thinking they had cauſe to fear him, had given orders to that effect; he had himſelf taken no precautions, and was in bed when the runners ſent in ſearch of him arrived; his brother almoſt loſt his preſence of mind; but his ſervant, who was not at all diſconcerted, took a candle, declared that his maſter had gone to bed in his little apartment, and, while conducting the guard thither, gave Carnot's brother time to appriſe him, and favour his eſcape. The director fled, almoſt naked, by one of the gates of the Luxembourg garden, of which he had kept the key; but, not finding it readily, his conductor was obliged to return for it, and quitted the apartment on one ſide as the guard entered it on the other! he was, however, fortunate enough not to be ſurpriſed. Carnot, not knowing whither to go, went at firſt to a lodging-houſe; but, not finding any apartments at liberty, he determined to repair to the houſe of a friend, who had himſelf taken flight through fear of being arreſted. In the mean while the firing of cannon was heard, and numerous patroles were parading the ſtreets. Carnot was therefore obliged to truſt himſelf to his friend's porter, to whom he declared his name and ſituation, and ſolicited an aſylum; the poor fellow was too much awake to ſympathy and misfortune to heſitate a moment; his lodge became the ſanctuary of hoſpitality, and the fugitive director remained there ſeveral days without any adverſe event, till he had time to chooſe another retreat.

Barthelemy did not eſcape arreſtation, though Barras had endeavoured that very evening to awaken his apprehenſions; but, his indolence was ſo great that he did not take the ſmalleſt precaution: after playing a game at back-gammon he went to reſt, and was taken in his bed. When arreſted, he did not indulge a moment's reflection, and had not even the preſence of mind to demand a ſight of the order of arreſtation: "Oh, my country!" were the only words that eſcaped him.

The members of the committee had no ſooner met, than a conſiderable force ſurrounded them, at the head of which was Angereau. Rovere and Willot were deſirous to attempt to force a paſſage through this body, holding their piſtols in their hands; but, Pichegru oppoſed the meaſure: "The reſt of our colleagues (ſaid he) have no arms, and theſe wretches would maſſacre them; let us not deſert them." At that moment a noiſe was heard; it was the repreſentative De la Rue, who, unwilling to ſeparate his fate from that of his colleagues, had the courage thrice to force a paſſage through the guard to join the committee. In vain had he been appriſed at his own houſe of the danger he was about to incur: he was deaf to the counſels of friendſhip; and, having embraced his wife and children in their ſleep, repaired to his colleagues. When he arrived, Pichegru exclaimed, 'My dear De la Rue, what brings you hither? we are on the point of being arreſted.' 'Well (replied De la Rue), we ſhall then be arreſted together.' Preſently after the troops came in. 'In the name of the directory (ſaid an aid-du-camp of Angereau) I arreſt you.' 'Wretch (ſaid Pichegru), how dareſt thou

thou pronounce thoſe words?'—'Soldiers, (exclaimed another member,) would you be ſo baſe as to arreſt the repreſentatives of the people, or lay hands on your general, Pichegru?' On hearing theſe words they looked at each other, and dared not advance, till Angereau himſelf arrived, and undertook to execute the order of the triumvirs with the aſſiſtance of the officers of his ſtaff. Four officers fell upon Pichegru; Angereau and four others ſeized Willot; Aubry, De la Rue, and Rovere, were arreſted in like manner; in vain did they all endeavour to defend themſelves; they were forced to yield to ſuperior numbers. Rovere and Pichegru were wounded, and their clothes torn in pieces; and De la Rue, who had ſucceeded in getting hold of one of his piſtols, which he was about to point at Angereau, received a wound in the arm from a bayonet, which diſabled him, and deprived him of his weapon.

Dumas, a member of the committee of the council of elders, was preſent when they were firſt ſurrounded; upon which he went down ſtairs with great apparent unconcern, relying on his military dreſs to facilitate his flight; the ſentinel declared that none could go out: 'I know it, (replied Dumas,) for I have juſt given the order myſelf.'—'I aſk pardon, general,' ſaid the ſoldier; and Dumas paſſed on without farther interruption. His next difficulty was the quitting Paris, for which purpoſe he mounted his horſe, and took two of his friends with him as aids-du-camp; the ingenious general, on his arrival at the barriers of the city, gave his orders, paſſed along the outſide of the wall under pretext of going to another poſt, and thus at length got off.

Bourdon de l'Oiſe had alſo come to the committee in the morning, and was in the hall, when a ſoldier, who had doubtleſs ſerved with him under the banners of the revolution, ſeemed to take an intereſt in his fate, and endeavoured to ſave him by puſhing him rudely towards the door; which Bourdon perceiving, ſhowed an indignation that does him honour: 'Your favour (exclaimed he) humiliates me; I will not fly. Oh my colleagues! (continued he,) forget my errors; I will merit your eſteem by ſharing your fate.' On hearing theſe words, they fell upon him, and treated him in a barbarous manner: as he was drawing along in a cart, he was continually uttering imprecations againſt the temporizers, who (he ſaid) were the cauſe of this cataſtrophe.

All the avenues of the Thuilleries were occupied by the troops of Angereau, and no one was permitted to enter: yet at ſeven o'clock about thirty members of the council of five hundred aſſembled in their hall, to which they paſſed through the ſtables and gardens, and by ſcaling the walls in the neighbourhood. Here they were waiting for the arrival of more of their colleagues, when one of them declared that the inſpectors had been violently carried off, and that the armed force were driving the repreſentatives of the people from the hall of the council of ancients. Not doubting the ſame fate awaited them, the thirty deputies immediately formed themſelves into a regular ſitting, under the preſidency of Simeon. The firſt reſolution they adopted was, to ſummon the commandant of the poſt at the iron gate of the great court to their bar, to give him orders to allow free ingreſs and regreſs to the ſerjeants of the hall, who were inſtructed to collect the abſent members. This commandant was the only officer who at this time ſeems to have felt a juſt ſenſe of his duty: 'I am a priſoner as well as you, (replied he,) becauſe I refuſed to obey any orders but thoſe of my commandant; a detachment is placed in the avenue to block me up, together with my grenadiers.' This intelligence put an end to all hopes of external communication; ſince, therefore, they could not poſſibly aſſemble their colleagues, they determined to take advantage of the ſhort interval that remained, to enter their proteſt in the minutes of the day. They had ſcarcely begun, when General Poincot, accompanied by three or four officers, entered the hall by one of the ſide doors, holding in his hand an order of Angereau, which

which he read with an arrogance worthy of his miſſion. It was to the following effect:—'The general officer in command at the Thuilleries is ordered to cauſe the halls of the two councils to be evacuated, and not to permit any perſon whatſoever to enter them. ANGEREAU.'

On hearing this paper read, a kind of electric ſenſation ſeemed to agitate all the members; they were contending who ſhould have the honour of mounting the tribune, when Poincot told them, 'that he was a ſoldier; that it was his duty to execute the orders of his commanding officer; and, that he was not come thither to deliberate.' They now demanded a copy of the order, and, as ſoon as the preſident had obtained it, unanimouſly declared, that force alone could put it in execution. Upon this, the general gave a ſignal to a ſoldier, who ſtood at the door, and immediately a great number of armed ſoldiers entered the hall. Seeing the ſatellities of tyranny already preſſing their bayonets againſt the breaſts of the repreſentatives, Simeon, in a tone of grief, and with the utmoſt emotion, pronounced theſe words: 'The rights of the people are annihilated; the conſtitution is trodden under foot; the national repreſentation is baſely violated, and the hall of their ſittings profaned by an armed force. Until the authors of this atrocious act ſhall be brought to juſtice, I declare, in the name of the nation, that the aſſembly is diſſolved.' The repreſentatives, ſtill preſſed and threatened by bayonets, were driven at length into the great court of the manege, but in lieu of finding the gate open, as the general had declared, they were ſtopped by more bayonets placedacroſs each other before them; and, when they expreſſed their ſurpriſe at this, they were informed that orders had been given to proceed to the arreſt of ſome of them. Poincot having ſaid a few words to one of his officers, called for the repreſentative Aubry, who immediately anſwered to his name; upon which the officer came up to him and ſeparated him from his colleagues, who were then permitted to depart.

At noon, a great number of the repreſentatives having aſſembled at the houſe of one of their colleagues, who reſided in the rue Saint Honoré, it was unanimouſly decided that they ſhould brave every danger. Each of the councils, therefore, formed into a line, and thus they advanced to the gates of their reſpective halls. Simeon and Paſtoret, in their ſcarfs, preceded the council of five hundred, and ſummoned the troops that occupied the avenues to let them paſs. On meeting with a refuſal, they ſpoke in a tone of authority and of indignation; and the commandant, fearing his men might ſuffer themſelves to be ſeduced, ordered a company of chaſſeurs to march upon the trot againſt the repreſentatives of the people. Thus in danger of being trodden under foot, they were obliged to retire with precipitation. Jourdan, however, of the Bouches-du-Rhone, braving the danger, and holding by the bars of a window, exclaimed, 'Villain, thou mayeſt cruſh me to death, but thou ſhalt never make me fly.' With theſe words, the ſoldier was ſo forcibly ſtruck, that he ſtopped his horſe, not daring to complete his crime.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the ſame day, more than eighty members of the council of five hundred were aſſembled at the apartments of Andre of Lozere in the Rue Neuve du Luxembourg, where they drew up an addreſs to the people of France. Paſterot and Jourdan, devoting themſelves for the honour of the national repreſentation, offered to carry it themſelves to the directory. But, ſcarcely had the members begun to ſign it, when an armed force came to ſurround the houſe of Laffond Ladebat, in the ſame ſtreet, and there was little doubt the houſe were they were aſſembled was their next object. Feeling, therefore, that it would be imprudent and unwiſe to deliver themſelves up, bound hand and foot, to the fury of the triumphant party, they adjourned till the next day.

The body aſſembled at the Odeon completed their work during the night; and, on the morning of the 19th their victims were marked out, and ſpies ſent in ſearch of them. Reſiſtance now became more difficult,

for it was impoſſible to concert meaſures together, or even to ſee each other. The moſt conſpicuous were obliged to ſeek a ſafe retreat; and, the reſt had not ſufficient influence to form and execute any enterpriſe, even for attempting a reſiſtance to oppreſſion. Several members of the council of ancients had repaired to the houſe of their preſident Laffond Ladebat; which the armed force ſurrounded when he was at table with his wife and family, conſiſting of ſix children, while his colleagues were deliberating in an adjoining apartment. Being informed of the arrival of the guard, and ſolicited to conceal himſelf, 'No,' replied he, as he roſe to preſent himſelf to them; 'they will not ſearch any further, and my colleagues may eſcape.' Unfortunately, however, they were known to be in the houſe, and were all arreſted. Madame Ladebat being taken ill with the ſudden ſhock, her huſband ſupported her in his arms, and received the laſt endearments of his children, who clung round him, and bathed him in their tears. 'My children, (ſaid he) weep not, for your father is not guilty.'

While the arreſted deputies were conducting to the temple, their future fate was the ſubject of diſcuſſion at the Luxembourg. Several of the conſpirators propoſed to have them ſhot immediately: of this opinion, were Sottin, Bailleul, and Reubell; Lareveillere, who, in the morning, had appeared to eſpouſe a different opinion, yielded to the ſolicitations of his colleagues. But, Barras ſtrongly oppoſed this meaſure, and was ſupported by Dondeau, who (from what motive is unknown) was one of the agents of the committee. At length, Guillemardet propoſed deportation, which was agreed to; and thus the revolution was completed without bloodſhed.

REVOLUTION of NOV. 10, 1799.

Obſervations on the immediate Motives which led *Buonaparte* and his Aſſociates to precipitate this Revolution.

The poſition of the chiefs and the care of their ſafety were the immediate cauſes of that revolution. An accuſation, a decree of the majority of the councils in connivance with two or three directors, would have been enough to diſplace Sieyes, and hurl him from the Luxembourg to Guiana. The greateſt obſcurity would ſcarcely have ſcreened Buonaparte from a ſimilar deſtiny. His elevation, his hopes, his fortune, his life, and even his glory, lay open to the firſt ſet of men, who, with a new legiſlative act in their hands, would have ſeized him, and diſpelled the uneaſineſs of a government diſguſted at his tone of mightineſs, and unable to endure ſo formidable a rival. It was a deadly conteſt: Buonaparte had to chooſe whether he would make himſelf head of the Jacobins, or head of the French republic; he could not heſitate.

We will not even think of refuting the weak opinion which, confounding a change of the republic and its rulers with a return to monarchical principles, ſo liberally ſuppoſes that the inventors of this political ſtroke are tending towards the re-eſtabliſhment of royalty. They are no more tending towards it than they wiſh it; and, if they approach to a reaſonable conſtitution, it will be the means of burying the real monarchy a longer time, and of choking the ſeeds of its reſurrection.

Heroes that can fight Auſtrians, Coſſacks, and Mamelucks, are common enough; but, Timoleans and Thraſybuluſes are very rare. There is a great difference between that vulgar ambition which diſplaces and ſubverts governments to ſeize upon the reins or ſanction its caprices, and the generous and ſublime ſpirit of a chief, great in power, talents, and credit, who takes advantage of an extraordinary moment in his fortune to lay down his power and reſtore to his country its lawful governor and laws which would ſecure its liberty.

Buonaparte was maſter, dictator, and ſovereign, of France, in the avenue at St. Cloud. Perhaps on the day after he was not ſo in the ſame degree; but, preſerving the elements of greatneſs, it is upon his own head that he would place the crown, were a crown in queſtion.

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One might predict, especially when one reflects on Buonaparte's character, that whoever shall think of liberty in a manner different from himself will be considered as his enemy; and that all resistance to such acts of legislation and of government as he means to prescribe, will restore to his ambition the full flight to which it might have soared.

Will it be said, that reflection, example, the view of precipices, and the inconstancy of public favour, will check that flight? But, do not the ambitious resemble highwaymen, who constantly attend at the execution of their comrades, yet return to the road with the hope of escaping from the hands of justice by more dexterity, or greater good fortune?

In a situation of this kind, men have rarely a determined and limited object; they are guided by events. Buonaparte's head is in the clouds; his career is a poem, his imagination a magazine of heroic romances, and the theatre on which he acts an arena prepared for all the chimeras of the brain, or the deliriums of ambition. Who will draw the line where he shall stop? Is he sufficiently master of his sentiments, of things, of times, and of his fortune, to draw it himself?

There are stronger grounds for arguing that Sieyes is still less guided by a premeditated and fixed plan. Dependent in the same manner as the whole republic on him who has the military force at command, and to whom he owes his present existence, he neither enjoys the credit arising from popularity, nor the confidence inspired by brilliant services. Of what importance is the greatest statesman at a period when the word of an absolute general decides the fate of the country? Before Sieyes can resume his advantages, civil authority must resume its empire, and the legislative magistrate an influence equal to that of the warrior, whose cohorts have established the legislation and the present magistrates.

It is not in a day that the civil power recovers from such a shock; it is not in a week that jurists and philosophers regain, by the pen or by speech, the right of directing the sword which has just cut a constitution to pieces.

Surely, even the second place in a republic of thirty millions of inhabitants is a tolerably fine post. The consulate, or some other similar dignity, is better than an abbey or bishopric of the old system. Does not the eminence where Sieyes finds himself placed, give scope enough to the love of governing, appearing, and ruling? does his pride, interest, glory, or safety, require more? what remains for him to wish, but to be one of the principal managers of the house, and to secure his abode, influence, and safety in it, by institutions which may cement and improve the republican establishment?

For ten years past Sieyes, always subordinate, has never been able to bring forward his legislative mechanism. No constitution, however, but one of his own, will ever satisfy him: he no more concealed, in 1795, his vexation at the indifference with which the committee of eleven rejected his theory, than he pardoned the constitutionalists of 1791 for avoiding it. Now his portfolio is opened again; his own disciples are the examiners of it; with Buonaparte's seal his political regulations will become the law of the state; and beyond this one can perceive nothing, but the apotheosis of Numa, wanting to his ambition.

NEW FRENCH CONSTITUTION.

TITLE I.

Art. 1. The French republic is one and indivisible. Its European territory is distributed into departmental and communal districts, (*arrondissemens.*)

2. Every man at the age of 21 years complete, born and resident in France, who has caused his name to be inscribed upon the civic list of his communal district, and who has dwelt from that period for a year within the territory of the republic, is a French citizen.

3. A foreigner becomes a French citizen when, after having attained the age of 21 years complete, and after having declared his intention of settling in France, has resided in it ten years without interruption.

4. The

4. The character of a French citizen may be loſt by naturalization in a foreign country; by the acceptance of functions, or of penſions offered by a foreign government; by affiliation with any foreign corporation, which would infer diſtinction of birth; by condemnation to corporal or ignominious puniſhments.

5. The exerciſe of the rights of a French citizen is ſuſpended by a man's being an inſolvent debtor, or a direct heir keeping up, without an onerous title, the ſucceſſion of a bankrupt, in whole or in part; by a man's acting as a hired domeſtic, attached either to the perſon or the buſineſs of an individual; by a man's being in a ſtate of judicial interdiction, accuſation, or contumacy.

6. In order to exerciſe the rights of citizenſhip in a communal diſtrict, a perſon muſt have fixed in it his domicile or place of abode by a year's reſidence; and, at the ſame time, he muſt not have loſt it by a year's abſence.

7. The citizens of every communal diſtrict are to point out by their votes thoſe they conceive moſt proper to manage the public affairs. The number ſo pointed out forms a liſt of men worthy of confidence, amounting to a tenth of the number of citizens having a right to vote. Out of this liſt are to be choſen the public functionaries of the diſtrict.

8. The citizens comprehended in the communal liſts of a department ſhall likewiſe point out a tenth part of their own number. Hence is formed a ſecond liſt, called departmental, from which are to be choſen the public functionaries of the department.

9. The citizens whoſe names ſtand on the departmental liſt, ſhall likewiſe name a tenth of their own number. Thus there is a third liſt formed, which comprehends the citizens of the department eligible to public national functions.

10. The citizens having a right to aſſiſt in the formation of any of the liſts mentioned in the three preceding articles, are to be called upon every three years to ſupply the place of thoſe upon the liſts who may have died, or who are abſent for any other cauſe than that of exerciſing a public employment.

11. They at the ſame time may eraſe from the liſt thoſe whom they think unfit to appear any longer upon it, and appoint as their ſucceſſors other citizens, in whom they have greater confidence.

12. No perſon can be eraſed from any of the liſts, but by the votes of an abſolute majority of the citizens having a right to vote on its formation.

13. A perſon is not to be eraſed from one liſt of eligible perſons, ſolely becauſe he is at a given period member of another liſt inferior or ſuperior.

14. Inſcription on a liſt of perſons eligible is not neceſſary, but for thoſe public offices, for which this condition is expreſsly required by the conſtitution or the law. All the liſts of eligible perſons ſhall be formed in the courſe of the year 9.

II. Of the Conservative Senate.

15. The conſervative ſenate is compoſed of 80 members, irremoveable, and for life, who ſhall be 40 years of age at leaſt. For the formation of the ſenate, there ſhall, at firſt, be named 60 members. This number ſhall be encreaſed to 62 in the courſe of the year 8; to 64 in the courſe of the year 9; and, thus be gradually encreaſed to 80, by the addition of two members during each of the 10 firſt years.

16. The appointment to the ſituation of ſenator is made by the ſenate itſelf, which chuſes one out of three candidates preſented—the firſt by the legiſlative body, the ſecond by the tribunate, and the third by the chief conſul. The ſenate may chooſe one of two candidates in the caſe that one of them is propoſed by two of the preſenting bodies. The ſenate muſt admit a perſon who is propoſed, on the ſame occaſion, by all the three authorities.

17. The chief conſul quitting his ſtation, either on the expiration of his functions, or in conſequence of reſignation, becomes a ſenator by immediate right, and of neceſſity. The two other conſuls, during the month which follows the expiration of their functions, may take a place in the ſenate, and are not obliged to avail themſelves of this right. They do not poſſeſs this right at all when they quit

their conſular functions by reſignation.

18. A ſenator is for ever ineligible to any other public function.

19. All the liſts made up in the departments in virtue of the 9th article, are to be addreſſed to the ſenate. They compoſe the national liſt.

20. Out of this liſt the ſenate chooſes the legiſlators, tribunes, conſuls, judges of caſſation, and commiſſioners of accounts.

21. It is to maintain or annul all the reſolutions referred to it as unconſtitutional by the tribunate or by the government. The liſts of eligible perſons are comprehended among ſuch reſolutions.

22. The revenues of certain national domains to be fixed upon, are to be liable to the payment of the expences of the ſenate. The annual ſalary of each member is to be taken out of theſe revenues. It is to be equal to the 20th of that of the chief conſul.

23. The ſittings of the ſenate are not to be public.

24. The Citizens Sieyes and Roger Ducos, the conſuls quitting their functions, are appointed members of the conſervative ſenate. They ſhall aſſemble along with the 2d and 3d conſuls nominated by the preſent conſtitution. Theſe four citizens ſhall appoint the majority of the ſenate, which ſhall then complete itſelf, and proceed to the elections entruſted to it.

III. OF THE LEGISLATIVE POWER.

25. No new laws ſhall be promulgated, but when the project ſhall have been propoſed by the government, communicated to the tribunate, and decreed by the legiſlative body.

26. The projects which the government propoſes ſhall be drawn up in articles. In every ſtage of the diſcuſſion of theſe projects the government may withdarw them. It may produce them anew in a modified ſtate.

27. The tribunate is to be compoſed of 100 members, at leaſt 25 years of age. They are to be renewed by the fifth part every year, and are indefinitely re-eligible as long as they continue on the national liſt.

28. The tribunate diſcuſſes the project of a law, and votes for its adoption or rejection. It is to ſend three ſpeakers, choſen out of its own number, who are to explain and defend its views and motives in either caſe before the legiſlative body.

It may refer to the ſenate, and that ſolely on the ground of unconſtitutionality, the liſts of perſons eligible, the proceedings of the legiſlative body, and thoſe of the government.

29. It may expreſs an opinion reſpecting laws made or to be made, reſpecting abuſes that require correction, reſpecting improvements to be attempted in all the parts of the public adminiſtration; but never reſpecting matter criminal or civil ſubmitted to the courts. The opinions which it ſhall expreſs in virtue of the preſent article have no neceſſary conſequence, and do not bind any conſtituted authority to act.

30. When the tribunate adjourns itſelf, it may appoint a committee of from ten to fifteen members, authoriſed to aſſemble it, if thought adviſable.

31. The legiſlative body is compoſed of 300 members, 30 years of age at leaſt. They are renewed by a fifth every year. It muſt always contain at leaſt one citizen from each department of the republic.

32. A member quitting the legiſlative body cannot be re-elected to it till the lapſe of a year; but he may immediately be elected to any other public function, including that of tribune, if in other reſpects he is eligible.

33. The ſitting of the legiſlative body ſhall commence every year on the 1ſt Frimaire (Nov. 22), and ſhall continue only four months. It may be extraordinarily convoked during the eight remaining months by the government.

34. The legiſlative body enacts laws by a private ballot, and without any diſcuſſion on the part of its members reſpecting the projects of laws debated in its preſence by the ſpeakers of the tribunate, and of the government.

35. The ſittings of the tribunate, and thoſe of the legiſlative body, are

to be public. The number of ſtrangers in both ſhall not exceed 200 in each.

36. The ſalary of a tribune is to be 15,000 francs (625l.) that of a legiſlator 10,000 francs (416l.)

37. Every decree of the legiſlative body upon the 10th day after its paſſing ſhall be promulgated by the chief conſul, unleſs during that interval he has appealed to the ſenate on the ground of unconſtitutionality. This recourſe ſhall not exiſt againſt laws promulgated.

38. The firſt renewal of the legiſlative body ſhall take place only in the courſe of the year ten.

IV. OF THE GOVERNMENT.

39. The government is entruſted to three conſuls appointed for ten years, and indefinitely re-eligible. Each of them is to be elected individually with the diſtinct quality of chief, ſecond, or third, conſul. The firſt time the third conſul ſhall only be named for five years. For the preſent time General Buonaparte is appointed chief conſul; Citizen Cambaceres, now miniſter of juſtice, ſecond conſul; and Citizen Lebrun, member of the committee of ancients, third conſul.

40. The chief conſul has particular functions and attributes, which, when he is exerciſing, he may be temporarily ſupplied by one of his colleagues.

41. The chief conſul is to promulgate the laws; he is to name and revoke at pleaſure the members of the council of ſtate; the miniſters, ambaſſadors, and other principal foreign agents, the officers of the army by land and ſea, the members of local adminiſtration, and the commiſſioners of the government at the tribunals. He is to appoint all judges criminal and civil, as well as juſtices of peace, and the judges of caſſation, without the power of afterwards revoking them.

42. In the other acts of the government, the ſecond and third conſuls are to have a conſultative voice; they are to ſign the regiſter of the acts, in order to manifeſt that they were preſent; and, if they pleaſe, they may counterſign their opinions; after which the determination of the chief conſul ſhall follow.

43. The ſalary of the chief conſul ſhall be 500,000 francs, for the 8th year. The ſalary of the other two conſuls ſhall be equal to three-tenths of that of the firſt.

44. The government is to propoſe the laws, and to make the neceſſary regulations to enſure their execution.

45. The government is to direct the receipts and expences of the ſtate, conformable to the annual law which determines the amount of each; it ſhall ſuperintend the coinage of money, of which the law alone ſhall order the iſſue, fix the value, the weight, and the impreſſion.

46. When the government is informed of any conſpiracies againſt the ſtate, it may iſſue orders to arreſt and bring before them the perſons who are ſuſpected as the authors or accomplices; but if, within ten days after ſuch arreſt, they are not ſet at liberty, or brought to trial, it ſhall be conſidered, on the part of the miniſter ſigning the order, as an act of arbitrary detention.

47. The government is to ſuperintend the internal ſafety and external defence of the ſtate; it is to diſtribute the forces by ſea and land, and regulate the direction of them.

48. The national guard on duty is ſubject to the regulations of the public adminiſtration. The national guard not on duty is only ſubject to the law.

49. The government is to manage political relations abroad, to conduct negociations, to make preliminar ſtipulations, to ſign and conclude a treaties of peace, alliance, truce, neutrality, commerce, and other conventions.

50. Declarations of war and treaties of peace, alliance, and commerce, are to be propoſed, diſcuſſed, decreed, and promulgated, in the ſame manner as laws. Only the diſcuſſions and deliberations relative to theſe objects, as well in the tribunate as in the legiſlative body, are to be in a ſecret committee, if the government deſires it.

51. The ſecret articles of a treaty cannot be deſtructive of the public articles.

52. Under the direction of the conſuls,

ſuls, the council of ſtate is charged with drawing up the plans of the laws and the regulations of the public adminiſtration, and to reſolve ſuch difficulties as may occur in all adminiſtrative matters.

53. It is from among the members of the council of ſtate, that the orators are to be ſelected, who ſhall be appointed to appear in the name of the government before the legiſlative body. There are never to be any more than three of theſe orators ſent to ſupport the ſame plan of a law.

54. The miniſters are to procure the execution of the laws, and the regulations of the public adminiſtration.

55. No act of the government can have effect till it is ſigned by a miniſter.

56. One of the miniſters is ſpecially charged with the adminiſtration of the public treaſury. He is to verify the receipts, direct the application of the funds, and the payments authoriſed by law. He is not to be at liberty to pay any thing, except by virtue, firſt, of a law, and only to the extent of the funds for defraying thoſe expences ſuch law has determined upon. Secondly, by a decree of the government. Thirdly, by an order ſignified by a miniſter.

57. The detailed accounts of every miniſter, ſigned and certified by him, are to be made public.

58. The government can only elect or retain as counſellors of ſtate, or miniſters, ſuch citizens whoſe names are inſcribed in the national liſt.

59. The local adminiſtrations eſtabliſhed, whether for each communal diſtrict, or for the more extended portions of territory, are ſubordinate to the miniſters. No one can become or remain a member of theſe adminiſtrations unleſs he is entered in the liſts mentioned in the 7th and 8th articles.

V. OF THE TRIBUNAL.

60. Every communal arrondiſſement ſhall have one or more juſtices of the peace, elected immediately by citizens, for three years. Their principal duty conſiſts in reconciling the parties applying to them, and in caſe of non-conciliation, to decide their diſpute by arbitrators.

61. In civil matters there are tribunals of firſt inſtance, and tribunals of appeal. The law determines the organization of the one and the other; their competence and territory forming the juriſdiction of each.

62. In caſes of crimes, to which are annexed a corporal or infamous puniſhment, a firſt jury admits or rejects the charge. If it be admitted, a ſecond jury pronounces on the fact, and the judges compoſing a criminal tribunal apply the puniſhment. Their judgment is without appeal.

63. The function of public accuſer to criminals is filled by the commiſſioner of government.

64. The crimes which do not amount to corporal or infamous puniſhment are tried before the tribunals of correctional police, ſaving an appeal to the criminal tribunals.

65. There is for the whole republic a tribunal of caſſation, which pronounces on appeals againſt judgments in the dernier reſort, given by the tribunals in caſes referred from one tribunal to another on account of lawful ſuſpicion, or the public ſafety, upon exceptions taken by the party againſt the whole tribunal.

66. The tribunal of caſſation does not inquire into the merits, but it reverſes the judgments given on proceedings in which form is violated, or which contain ſomething contrary to the expreſſed law, but ſends the caſe back to be tried on the merits by the tribunal which has cognizance of them.

67. The judges who conſtitute the tribunals of firſt inſtance, and the commiſſioners of government eſtabliſhed at the tribunals, are taken from the communal or departmental liſt. The judges forming the tribunals of appeal, and the commiſſioners placed with them, are taken from the departmental liſt. The judges compoſing the tribunal of caſſation, and the commiſſioners belonging to that tribunal, are taken from the national liſt.

68. The juſtices, except the juſtices of the peace, remain in office for life,

life, unleſs they ſhould be condemned to forfeit their places, or ſhould not be continued on the liſt of eligibles correſponding with their functions.

VI. RESPONSIBILITY OF PUBLIC FUNCTIONARIES.

69. The functions of members, whether of the ſenate or of the legiſlative body, or of the tribunate, and alſo thoſe of the conſuls or counſellors of ſtate, do not diſcharge them from reſponſibility.

70. Perſonal crimes, to which are annexed corporal or infamous puniſhment, committed by a member, either of the ſenate, tribunate, legiſlative body, or of the council of ſtate, are proſecuted before the ordinary tribunals, after a deliberation of the body, to which the perſon charged belongs, has authoriſed ſuch proſecution.

71. The miniſters arraigned, in their private capacity, of crimes to which are annexed corporal or infamous puniſhment, are conſidered as members of the council of ſtate.

72. The miniſters are reſponſible —1ſt, for every act of government ſigned by them, and declared unconſtitutional by the ſenate; 2d, for the non-execution of the laws, and of the regulations of the public adminiſtration; 3d, for the particular orders which they have given, if theſe orders are contrary to the conſtitution, the laws, and ordinances.

73. In the ſeveral caſes of the preceding article, the tribunate denounces the miniſter by an act on which the legiſlative body deliberates in ordinary form, after having heard or ſummoned the perſon denounced. The miniſter placed in a courſe of judgment is tried by a high court without appeal, or reſource of a reverſal. The high court is compoſed of judges and jurors. The judges are choſen by the tribunal of caſſation and from its boſom. The jurors are choſen from the national liſt; the whole according to the forms preſcribed by the laws.

74. The judges, civil and criminal, for crimes relating to their functions, are proſecuted before the tribunals to which the tribunal of caſſation ſends them, after having annulled their acts.

75. The agents of government, other than the miniſters, cannot be proſecuted for acts relating to their functions, but by virtue of a deciſion of the council of ſtate; in this caſe the proſecution is carried on before the ordinary tribunals.

VII. GENERAL DISPOSITIONS.

76. The houſe of every perſon inhabiting the French territory is an inviolable aſylum. During the night no perſon has a right to enter it, except in caſe of fire, inundation, or the requeſt of the perſon within. In the day one may enter it for a ſpecial purpoſe, determined either by the law, or an order emanating from a public authority.

77. In order that the act which ordains the arreſt of a perſon may be executed, it is neceſſary, 1ſt, that it expreſs in form the cauſes for ſuch arreſt, and the law in execution of which it is ordered; 2dly, that it iſſues from a functionary to whom the law has formally given that power; 3dly, that it be notified to the perſon arreſted, and a copy of it left with him.

78. No keeper or gaoler can receive or detain any perſon without having firſt tranſcribed on his regiſter the act ordering his arreſt. This act muſt be a mandate, given in the forms preſcribed by the preceding article, or a warrant for taking the body, or a decree of accuſation, or a judgment.

79. Every keeper or gaoler is bound, without any order being able to diſpenſe with it, to produce the perſon in his cuſtody to the civil officer having the police of the houſe of detention, whenever this officer ſhall demand ſuch account.

80. The ſight and company of a perſon in cuſtody ſhall not be refuſed to his parents and friends, carrying an order from the civil officer, who ſhall be always obliged to grant it, unleſs the keeper or gaoler produces an order of a judge to keep the priſoner private.

81. All thoſe who, not being inveſted by the law with the power of arreſting, ſhall give, ſign, or execute, the arreſt of any perſon whatever; all thoſe who, even in the caſe of arreſt authorized by law, ſhall receive or detain the perſon arreſted in a place

place of confinement, not publicly and legally designated as such; and all keepers or gaolers who shall act contrary to the dispositions of the three preceding articles; shall be guilty of the crime of arbitrary detention.

82. All severities used in arrest, detentions, or executions, other than those commanded by the laws, are crimes.

83. Every person has a right of addressing private petitions to every constituted authority, and particularly to the tribunate.

84. The public force is necessarily in a state of obedience; no armed body can deliberate.

85. Military crimes are subjected to special tribunals, and particular forms of judgment.

86. The French nation declares, that it will grant pensions to all the military wounded in defence of their country, and also to the widows and children of such military as have died on the field of battle, or in consequence of their wounds.

87. It shall decree national rewards to the warriors who shall have rendered distinguished services in fighting for the republic.

88. A constituted body cannot deliberate except in a sitting, at which two-thirds of its members, at least, are present.

89. A national institute is charged with receiving discoveries, and perfecting the arts and sciences.

90. A committee of national compatibility regulates and verifies the accounts of the receipts and expences of the republic. This committee is composed of seven members, chosen by the senate from the national list.

91. The regime of the French colonies is determined by special laws.

92. In case of the revolt of an armed body, or of troubles which menace the safety of the state, the law may suspend in the places, and for the time it determines, the empire of the constitution. This suspension may be provisionally declared in the same cases, by an *arrete* of government, the legislative body not being sitting, provided this body be convened at a very short term by an article of the same *arrete*.

93. The French nation declares, that in no case will it suffer the return of the French who, having abandoned their country since 1789, are not comprised in the exceptions contained in the laws against emigrants. It interdicts every new exception on this point. The property of emigrants irrevocably belongs to the republic.

94. The French nation declares, that after a sale legally completed of national property, whatever may be its origin, the lawful purchaser cannot be dispossessed, saving the right of third persons, if such there should be, claiming to be indemnified out of the public treasury.

95. The present constitution shall be offered forthwith for the acceptance of the French people.

Done at Paris the 22d Frimaire (December 13), in the 8th year of the French republic one and indivisible.

The signatures of the members of the legislative committees and consuls follow.

OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Buonaparte, First Consul of the Republic, to his Majesty the King of Great Britain and of Ireland.

Paris, the 5th Nivose, 8th year of the Republic.

Called by the wishes of the French nation to occupy the first magistracy of the republic, I think it proper, on entering into office, to make a direct communication of it to your majesty.

The war which for eight years has ravaged the four quarters of the world, must it be eternal?—Are there no means of coming to an understanding?

How can the two most enlightened nations of Europe, powerful and strong beyond what their safety and independence require, sacrifice to ideas of vain greatness, the benefits of commerce, internal prosperity, and the happiness of families?—How is it that they do not feel that peace is of the first necessity, as well as of the first glory?

These sentiments cannot be foreign to the heart of your majesty, who

reigns

reigns over a free nation, with the ſole view of rendering it happy.

Your majeſty will only ſee in this overture my ſincere deſire to contribute efficaciouſly, for the ſecond time, to a general pacification, by a ſtep, ſpeedy, entirely of confidence, and diſengaged from thoſe forms which, neceſſary perhaps to diſguiſe the dependence of weak ſtates, prove only in thoſe which are ſtrong the mutual deſire of deceiving each other.

France and England, by the abuſe of their ſtrength, may ſtill, for a long time, for the misfortune of all nations, retard the period of their being exhauſted. But I will venture to ſay, the fate of all civilized nations is attached to the termination of a war which involves the whole world. BUONAPARTE.

Extracts from Lord Grenville's NOTE, *in reply, addreſſed to the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs at Paris; dated London, Jan.* 4, 1800.

The king has given frequent proofs of his ſincere deſire for the re-eſtabliſhment of ſecure and permanent tranquillity in Europe. He neither is, nor has been, engaged in any conteſt for a vain and falſe glory. He has had no other view than that of maintaining, againſt all aggreſſion, the rights and happineſs of all his ſubjects. For theſe he has contended againſt an unprovoked attack; and for the ſame objects he is ſtill obliged to contend; nor can he hope that this neceſſity could be removed by entering, in the preſent moment, into negociation with thoſe whom a freſh revolution has ſo recently placed in the exerciſe of power in France, ſince no real advantage can ariſe from ſuch negociation to the great and deſired object of general peace, until it ſhall diſtinctly appear, that thoſe cauſes have ceaſed to operate, which originally produced the war, and by which it has ſince been protracted, and, in more than one inſtance, renewed.

His majeſty cannot place his reliance on the mere renewal of general profeſſions of pacific diſpoſitions. Such profeſſions have been repeatedly held out by all thoſe who have ſucceſſively directed the reſources of France to the deſtruction of Europe; and whom the preſent rulers have declared to have been all from the beginning, and uniformly, incapable of maintaining the relations of amity and peace.

Greatly, indeed, will his majeſty rejoice, whenever it ſhall appear that the danger to which his own dominions, and thoſe of his allies, have been ſo long expoſed, has really ceaſed; whenever he ſhall be ſatisfied that the neceſſity of reſiſtance is at an end; that, after the experience of ſo many years of crimes and miſeries, better principles have ultimately prevailed in France; and that all the gigantic projects of ambition, and all the reſtleſs ſchemes of deſtruction, which have endangered the very exiſtence of civil ſociety, have at length been finally relinquiſhed.—But the conviction of ſuch a change, however agreeable to his majeſty's wiſhes, can reſult only from experience, and the evidence of facts.

The beſt and moſt natural pledge of its reality and permanence, would be the reſtoration of that line of princes which for ſo many centuries maintained the French nation in proſperity at home, and in conſideration and reſpect abroad.—Such an event would at once have removed and will at any time remove, all obſtacles in the way of negociation or peace. But it is not to this mode excluſively that his majeſty limits the poſſibility of ſecure and ſolid pacification. His majeſty makes no claim to preſcribe to France what ſhall be the form of her government, or in whoſe hands ſhe ſhall veſt the authority neceſſary for conducting the affairs of a great and powerful nation. His majeſty looks only to the ſecurity of his own dominions and thoſe of his allies, and to the general ſafety of Europe.—Whenever he ſhall judge that ſuch ſecurity can in any manner be attained, as reſulting either from the internal ſituation of that country, from whoſe internal ſituation the danger has ariſen, or from ſuch other circumſtances of whatever nature as may produce the ſame end, his majeſty will eagerly embrace the opportunity to concert with his allies the means of immediate and general pacification. GRENVILLE.

CHA-

CHARACTER OF JAMES I. KING OF ENGLAND.

JAMES was of a middle ſtature, of a fine complexion, and a ſoft ſkin; his perſon plump, but not corpulent, his eyes large and rolling, his beard thin, his tongue too big for his mouth, his countenance diſagreeable, his air awkward, and his gait remarkably ungraceful, from a weakneſs in his knees that prevented his walking without aſſiſtance; he was tolerably temperate in his diet, but drank of little elſe than rich and ſtrong wines. His character, from the variety of qualities that compoſe it, is not eaſy to be delineated. The virtues he poſſeſſed were ſo loaded with a greater proportion of their neighbouring vices, that they exhibit no lights to ſet off the dark ſhades; his principles of generoſity were tainted by ſuch a childiſh profuſion, that they left him without means of paying his juſt obligations, and ſubjected him to the neceſſity of attempting irregular, illegal, and unjuſt, methods of acquiring money. His friendſhip, not to give it the name of vice, was directed by ſo puerile a fancy, and ſo abſurd a caprice, that the objects of it were contemptible, that its conſequences attended with ſuch an unmerited profuſion of favours, that it was perhaps the moſt exceptionable quality of any he poſſeſſed. His diſtinctions were formed on principles of ſelfiſhneſs; he valued no perſon for any endowments that could not be made ſubſervient to his pleaſures or his intereſt; and thus he rarely advanced any man of real worth to preferment. His familiar converſation, both in writing and in ſpeaking, was ſtuffed with vulgar and indecent phraſes. Though proud and arrogant in his temper, and full of the importance of his ſtation, he deſcended to buffoonery, and ſuffered his favourites to addreſs him in the moſt diſreſpectful terms of groſs familiarity. Himſelf affected a ſententious wit, but roſe no higher in thoſe attempts than to quaint, and often ſtale, conceits. His education had been a more learned one than is commonly beſtowed on princes; this, from the conceit it gave him, turned out a very diſadvantageous circumſtance, by contracting his opinions to his own narrow views; his pretences to a conſummate knowledge in divinity, politics, and the art of governing, expoſe him to a high degree of ridicule; his conduct ſhewing him more than commonly deficient in all theſe points. His romantic idea of the natural rights of princes, cauſed him publicly to avow pretenſions that impreſſed into the minds of the people an incurable jealouſy; this, with an affectation of a profound ſkill in the art of diſſembling, or kingcraft, as he termed it, rendered him the object of fear and diſtruſt; when at the ſame time he was himſelf the only dupe to an impertinent uſeleſs hypocriſy.

If the laws and conſtitution of England received no prejudice from his government, it was owing to his want of ability to effect a change ſuitable to the purpoſe of an arbitrary ſway. Stained with theſe vices, and ſullied with theſe weakneſſes, if he is even exempt from our hatred, the exemption muſt ariſe from motives of contempt. Deſpicable as he appears through his own Britannic government, his behaviour when King of Scotland was in many points unexceptionable; but, intoxicated with the power he received over a people whoſe privileges were but feebly eſtabliſhed, and who had been long ſubjected to civil and eccleſiaſtical tyranny, he at once flung off that moderation that hid his deformities from the common eye. It is alleged that the corruption he met with in the court of England, and the time-ſerving genius of the Engliſh noblemen, were the great means that debauched him from his circumſpect conduct. Among the forwardeſt of the worthleſs tribe was Cecil, afterwards Earl of Saliſbury, who told him, on his coming to the crown, that he ſhould find his Engliſh ſubjects like aſſes, on whom he might lay any burden, and ſhould need neither bit nor bridle, but their aſſes ears. Died March 27, A. D. 1625, aged 59.

SELECT POETRY.

THE LAST SHILLING.

From Mr. DIBDIN's "Tom Wilkins."

AS penſive one night in my garret I ſat,
My laſt ſhilling produc'd on the table;
That adventr'er cried I might a hiſt'ry relate,
If to think and to ſpeak it were able.
Whether fancy or magic 'twas play'd me the freak,
The face ſeem'd with life to be filling,
And cried inſtantly ſpeaking, or ſeeming to ſpeak,
Pay attention to me thy laſt ſhilling.

I was once the laſt coin of the law a ſad limb,
Who in cheating was ne'er known to falter;
'Till at length, brought to juſtice, the law cheated him,
And he paid me to buy him a halter:
A Jack tar, all his rhino but me at an end,
With a pleaſure ſo hearty and willing,
Though hungry himſelf, to a poor diſtreſs'd friend,
Wiſh'd it hundreds, and gave his laſt ſhilling.

'Twas the wife of his meſſmate, whoſe gliſtening eye
With pleaſure ran o'er, as ſhe view'd me;
She chang'd me for bread, as her child ſhe heard cry,
And at parting with tears ſhe bedew'd me.
But I've other ſcenes known: riot leading the way,
Pale want their poor families chilling;
Where rakes in their revels, the piper to pay,
Have ſpurn'd me, their beſt friend and laſt ſhilling.

Thou thyſelf haſt been thoughtleſs, for profligates bail,
But to-morrow all care ſhalt thou bury,
When my little hiſtory thou offereſt for ſale,
In the interim ſpend me and be merry;
Never, never, cried I; thou'rt my mentor, my muſe,
And, grateful thy dictates fulfilling,
I'll hoard thee in my heart.—Thus men counſel refuſe,
'Till the lecture comes from the laſt ſhilling.

THE REPORT.

SAYS Celia to a reverend dean,
"What reaſon can be given,
Since marriage is an holy thing?
That there are none in heaven,"
"There are no women," he replied.
She quickly turn'd the jeſt—
"Women there are, but I'm afraid
They cannot find a prieſt."

DUET, IN THE CHARACTER OF BALLAD SINGERS, FROM THE PANTOMIME OF THE VOLCANO.

FIRST. Of all the ſweet ſpots that in London there be,
2d. Covent-Garden's the place for my money.
1ſt. Every body runs there juſt as briſk as a bee,
2d. Or like flies to a large pot of honey.
1ſt. For its throng'd with fine folks all the whole of the day,
2d. And, when night makes it look rather thinniſh,
1ſt. O then, how delightful it is for to ſtray
2d. From the Go and the Jump to the Finiſh.
Both—O then, how delightful, &c.

1ſt. Here's all that can charm both the eye and the ear,
2d. Here's all that can pleaſure your noſes;
1ſt. Singing birds and Welch ladies to ſee and to hear,
2d. Potatoes, green peaſe, and moſs roſes.
1ſt. Then under the Pee-Aches there's ſuch kind ſouls,
2d. And lads to oblige you ſo willing,
1ſt. That with them you may travel between the poles,
2d. And all for the price of a ſhilling.
Both—That with them, &c.

1ſt. There's the Hummums ſo grand, where, as gentlefolks ſay,
1d. They does n't admit of no ladies.
1ſt. And then there's the play-houſe, ſo handſome and gay,
2d. Where no one to go e'er afraid is.
1ſt. Then the folks do ſo laugh, and fall clapping of hands,
2d. There's ſomething ſo very kind in it,
1ſt. That, if this was the play-houſe where you and I ſtands,
2d. I ſhou'd like for to hear 'em this minute.
Both—That if this, &c.

EPIGRAM.

JACK an acroſtic made on Celia's name,
Which, to declare the truth, was very lame;
What, in return, deſerves the poet Jack,
Why, like for like, a ſtick-a-croſs his back.

REMARKABLE OCCURRENCES in the Year 1799.

JANUARY 1. Accounts received by the Paris papers that General Championet had defeated the Neapolitan army in various engagements from the 5th to the 9th of December, in which he had taken 7000 prisoners, and 31 pieces of cannon; that the act of renunciation by which the King of Sardinia surrendered Piedmont to the French republic, was signed on the 9th of December, and that the French army under General Suchet entered Turin on the 10th, his Sardinian majesty having evacuated it during the night,

6. Prince Frederic of Orange died of a malignant fever, caught in visiting the military hospitals in Italy.

The ratifications of a treaty of offensive and defensive alliance between the Porte and Russia exchanged at Constantinople.

8. The French directory, in a message sent this day to the councils, state it to be a melancholy fact, "that there is not a single merchantman trading under French colours."

9. Paris papers received, containing official accounts of the defeat of the grand Neapolitan army under General Macy, with the loss of 12,000 men, and 99 pieces of cannon; and of the re-entry of the French army into the city of Rome, which had been in possession of the Neapolitans 17 days,

15. Mr. Cherry, Captain Conway, Mr. Graham, and other servants of the India company, assassinated at Benares by Vizier Aly.

22. A message from the king was presented to both houses of parliament, proposing an union with Ireland.

24. The city of Naples taken by the French, after a dreadful conflict of 60 hours with the Lazzaroni.

27. Ehrenbreitstein surrendered by capitulation, after a blockade which had lasted from April 1798.

FEBRUARY 1. The Proserpine frigate, having on-board the Hon. Thomas Grenville, bound on a mission to the King of Prussia, was driven by the ice on a sand near the mouth of the Elbe, and wrecked; 45 men, a woman, and a child, were drowned.

5. Died, at Bologna, in the 55th year of his age, the celebrated Galvani, from whom Galvanism, which has made so much noise in the philosophical world, took its name. It is said that a fit of illness, by which his wife was attacked, led him to the discovery of his theory respecting metallic irritation. The physician having prescribed for his wife soup made of boiled frogs, Galvani, who was an affectionate husband, prepared them himself; and, having accidentally touched a frog after he had skinned it, he observed in it an involuntary motion, which induced him to make some experiments that conducted him to the discovery.

9. The French frigate l'Insurgent captured by the American frigate Constellation, in the West Indies; the first act of hostility between the United States and France.

11. Died, at Pavia, of an inflammation in the urethra, Lazarus Spallanzani, of Reggio, the celebrated natural historian.

14. Advice received of the loss of the Garland frigate off the coast of Madagascar; and of the death of Admiral Sir Hugh Christian at the Cape of Good Hope.

16. The French directory declared war against the Ottoman Porte.

The Elector of Bavaria died at Munich. He had reigned 57 years in the Palatinate, and 21 in Bavaria.

18. Died, at Leipsic, John Hedwig, professor of botany, in the 68th year of his age. His researches respecting the cryptogamia class of plants will secure him immortal fame. His death will be a great loss to the General Literary Journal of Jena, to which he was a contributor, and which was indebted to him for many interesting communications.

24. Died, at Gottingen, George Christopher Lichtenberg, Esq. counsellor of state to his Britannic majesty, and public professor of philosophy in that university. He was born at Ober-Ramstadt, near Darmstadt. On the 19th of February he read a public lecture, next day he was confined to bed, and on Sunday morning an inflammation of the breast put a period to his existence. By this event the university of Gottingen lost an excellent teacher, and Germany one of its most ingenious writers, who, to profound knowledge in the most sublime sciences, united an inexhaustible fund of original genius.

28. La Forte French frigate, of 50 guns, captured after a very gallant action, by the Sybille frigate, of 44, in which Captain Cooke, her commander, was mortally wounded, but lingered till May following, when he died at Calcutta.

29. One of the long chain of hills, called the Hambletonian Hills, near the village of Kirby Knowle, in the north riding of Yorkshire, fell into the plain below during the night.

MARCH 3. Corfu surrendered to the combined

combined Ruſſian and Turkiſh forces. The Leander, of 50 guns, taken by the French, and La Brune French frigate, were in the harbour. The Emperor of Ruſſia reſtored the Leander to the Engliſh.

5. Kien Long, emperor of China, died, in the 90th year of his age; in conſequence of which a general mourning throughout the empire was ordered for twelve months. The royal authority devolves to his ſon Ka-Hing, who had reigned nominally for upwards of two years paſt. The Chineſe are conſequently all in white. The late emperor was a perſon of a very graceful appearance, of about five feet ten inches in height, and of a ſlender and elegant form; his noſe was rather aquiline, and the whole of his countenance preſented a perfect regularity of features, which by no means announced the great age he was ſaid to have attained: his perſon was very attracting, and his deportment accompanied by an affability which, without leſſening the dignity of the prince, evinced the amiable character of the man. His dreſs conſiſted generally of a looſe robe of yellow ſilk, a cap of black velvet, with a red ball on the top, and adorned with a peacock's feather, which is the peculiar diſtinction of mandarins of the firſt claſs; he uſually were boots embroidered with gold, and a ſaſh of blue ſilk girded his waiſt.

6. Tippoo Sultaun attacked part of the Britiſh army near the Ghauts, but was defeated with great loſs, and obliged to take refuge in his capital.

7. The French army, under general Maſſena, ſurprized and defeated the Auſtrian army at Coire, under General Auffenburg, who was taken priſoner, with 5000 men, and 24 pieces of cannon.

8. Fifteen Hamburgh mails arrived; the communication having been entirely ſtopped by a ſevere froſt during eight weeks.

11. By the ſinking of the pavement oppoſite the Royal Exchange, a deep well was diſcovered, which had remained covered with only oak planks near 600 years.

12. The French directory ſent a meſſage to the councils, containing a declaration of war againſt the Emperor of Germany and the Grand Duke of Tuſcany.

19. Roger and Arthur O'Connor, and twelve other ſtate priſoners, concerned in the Iriſh rebellion, were removed from Dublin to Fort George in Scotland.

21. An engagement took place between the armies of the Archduke Charles and General Jourdan, at Oſterach, in Suabia, in which the French were defeated with the loſs of 5000 men, and purſued 40 miles from the field of battle. The Auſtrians alſo ſuſtained a great loſs of men; Field-marſhal the Prince of Furſtenburgh, and the Prince of Anhalt Bernberg, were among the killed.

26. The French army of Italy defeated in a general attack made by them on the Auſtrian poſts at Santa, and on the army of General Kray near Verona, with the loſs of 3000 men killed, 3000 priſoners, and 16 pieces of cannon.

28. The French army, under Maſſena, evacuated the Tyrol country.

30. The congreſs at Raſtadt diſſolved.

The Auſtrian army in Italy ſurprized the French army on the Adige, conſiſting of 8000 men, under General Scherer, killed 2000, and took the reſt priſoners, the general eſcaping into Mantua.

APRIL 5. The Auſtrian army under General Kray attacked the French camp at Magnan, and after an obſtinate battle carried it; killed about 2000 of the French, took 2000 priſoners, 11 pieces of cannon, ſeven ſtandards, and 30 ammunition waggons. The Auſtrians had near 2000 men killed and wounded, and ſeveral officers of rank.

7. Upwards of 300 perſons confined for being concerned in the rebellion in Ireland, were embarked on-board veſſels in Dublin harbour, to be conveyed to Pruſſia, in order to be incorporated in the Pruſſian armies.

9. The San Fiorenzo and Amelia frigates had a ſevere engagement with three French frigates, one of 48, one of 44, and one of 42, guns, off Belleiſle; but the French eſcaped into the Loire.

10. The Auſtrians took Ferrara, Goro, and Breſcia. In Ferrara they found 4,000,000 of money, and an immenſe quantity of ſtores deſtined for Mantua.

25. Prince Edward created Duke of Kent, and Prince Erneſt Auguſtus duke of Cumberland.

27. Suworow attacked the French army between Lodi and Pavia, and after a bloody battle, which laſted the whole day, the French general Serrurier and 5000 men laid down their arms. The French had 6000 men killed, and had four generals and 80 pieces of cannon taken.

28. Suworow took Milan.—Roberjot, Bonnier, and Jean de Bry, the French plenipotentiaries at the congreſs at Raſtadt, on their leaving that place, were attacked by armed men, and the two former murdered. Jean de Bry eſcaped with thirteen wounds, (as he ſays.)

MAY 4. Seringapatam, the capital of the Myſore country, taken by ſtorm by the Britiſh army under General Harris. The body of Tippoo Sultaun was found under heaps of ſlain at one of its gates. Three millions of treaſure, and 2200 pieces of cannon, and an immenſe booty, were found in the city.

14. General Hotze made a general attack on the French army, and drove them entirely out of the Griſon country. The

French had 1000 killed, 4000 taken prisoners, and lost 36 pieces of cannon.

18. The fortress of Ceva, with a garrison of 350 French troops, taken by the Piedmontese peasants.

20. Buonaparte raised the sieg of Acre, after failing in a 12th assault on it, made over the putrid unburied bodies of his soldiers. He abandoned his train of artillery, (23 pieces,) and about 2000 of the worst of his wounded men: having first massacred his Turkish prisoners in cold blood.

22. The citadel of Ferrara surrendered by capitulation to General Klenau.

23. The citadel of Milan surrendered after a siege of four days. In the garrison were 2200 men, 158 officers, and 110 pieces of cannon.

27. The inhabitants of Turin opened the gates of the city to the Austrian army, notwithstanding the opposition of the French garrison: 360 pieces of cannon, 6000 cwt. of gunpowder, and other stores, were found in the arsenal.

28. General Massena, in several engagements on the 25th, 26th, and 28th, with the Austrians on the left bank of the Thur, killed 2000, and took 2500 prisoners.

JUNE 4. The king reviewed the different volunteer corps of the metropolis for the first time, in Hyde Park.

5. Mr. Pitt made a loan of 15½ millions sterling, without any premium.

The Archduke Charles's army having crossed the Glatt on the 4th, and attacked and defeated Massena with the loss of 4000 men, Massena during the night fled from his strong position before Zurich, leaving behind him 28 pieces of cannon in his camp, and 94 pieces of cannon in Zurich. The Austrians lost 1600 men.

6. A message from the king was delivered to parliament, stating that his majesty had taken into his pay 45,000 Russian troops.

7. Died at Trieste, Princess Marie Victoire, aunt to Louis XVI. aged 66.

9. The Duke d'Angouleme married to the Princess Royal of France at Mittau.

19. General Suworow obtained a grand victory over the French army, commanded by General Macdonald, which left 3000 dead on the field of battle, and had four generals and 10,000 men taken prisoners. A series of bloody actions had taken place along the whole line of the contending armies on the two preceding days; and it was computed that the French had lost in killed and prisoners 20,000 men in three days. The Austrians lost near 3000 in killed and wounded.

20. The citadel of Turin surrendered by capitulation. The garrison consisted of 3000 men.

JULY 2. Vice-admiral Mitchell and general Abercromby appointed to the command of the expedition fitting out against Holland.

5. The inhabitants of Florence rose en masse, drove out the French troops, cut down the trees of liberty, and replaced the arms of the Grand Duke.

13. A dreadful fire in the King's Bench, which destroyed near 100 of the apartments of the prisoners.

17. Leghorn evacuated by the French, and the trees of liberty cut down by the people. Pisa and Lucca were also evacuated at the same time by the French.

22. The fortress of Alessandria surrendered to General Bellegarde. There were 203 pieces of cannon in it.

28. Capua surrendered to Capt. Trowbridge. It contained 118 pieces of cannon, and 3000 troops.

The Emperor of Russia declared war against Spain, as an ally of France.

30. Mantua surrendered to Gen. Kray. The garrison amounted to 9000 men. The trenches had been open only fourteen days, and the Austrians lost but 200 men in the siege in killed and wounded. In the fortress were 665 pieces of cannon, 13,000 stand of arms, ammunition, &c.

31. Gaeta surrendered to Lord Nelson and General Acton.

AUGUST 4. The territory of the late Tippoo Sultaun partitioned between the East-India company, the Nizam, and the Prince Kenhenrai Weddiar, a descendant of the ancient Ranas, who was placed on the Musnud on the 30th of June. The company kept Seringapatam. The first division of the prize-money, amounting to 1,000,000l. sterling, was made over on loan to the East-India company, at eight per cent. The star and jewel worn by Tippoo, were presented by the army to Earl Mornington; his war turban and sword to Marquis Cornwallis, and his library to the company.

5. Earl Howe, died at his house in Grafton-street, Piccadilly, in the 73d year of his age.—His lordship was Earl, Viscount, and Baron, Howe, of Langar in Nottinghamshire, Viscount Howe and Baron Clenawley in Ireland; and a baronet. He married, in 1758, the daughter of Chiverton Hartopp, Esq. of Welby, in Leicestershire, by whom he had three daughters; the eldest is married to the present Lord Curzon, to whom the English barony descends; dying without male issue, the English earldom and viscounty become extinct; but the Irish titles and the baronetcy descend to his brother, General Sir William Howe. The following character of Lord Howe, drawn by the present Bishop of Meath, in his sermon before the two houses of parliament in Ireland, on the thanksgiving for our naval victories, is strongly

and

and accurately marked, and will be acceptable to many of our readers: "For our resource against such a crisis, God was pleased previously to raise up for us one of those men, who has brought us back to the days of old British heroism, when the soldier and the Christian so often formed but one character; then the most assured defenders of their country exhibited the most perfect models of unaffected religion and blameless morals, and, while they feared their God, shewed that they knew no other fear. A man, who at a time of life when others think only of reposing themselves in quiet and ease, amidst the laurels they may have gained, returned to the quarter deck at the command of his sovereign, and exceeded all that he had himself before atchieved: a man, whose mind requires arduous, and difficult, and desperate, occasions to call out its full powers. Cautious, circumspect, deliberative in planning, bold rapid, and what, without such preparations, might be called rash, in executing. Always going to his point, unaffected by professional misrepresentation, or popular impatience; ever confident of himself, and his own resources, although without assumption or display; and never more clear, distinct, or assured in his designs, than when, by superficial observers or jealous rivals, he has been represented as confused and embarrassed. Such was the conqueror of the 1st of June!"

7. The embarkation of the 1st division of troops for the expedition against Holland, began this day at Ramsgate, Deal, Margate, &c. under the command of Sir Ralph Abercromby.

15. A French army of 50,000 men having advanced for his relief of Tortona, a dreadful battle took place, in which the Austro-Russians, under Suworow, were victorious. The French commander Joubert was killed, and they had three other generals and 4000 men taken prisoners, and were computed to have lost 5000 killed and wounded. The allies lost near 5000 men.

16. Earl St. Vincent arrived at Portsmouth, after an absence of six years from England.

19. The pope died at Valence in the 82d year of his age, and 25th of his pontificate.

20. The Clyde frigate, of 38 guns, Captain Cunningham, captured the Vestal French frigate, of 36 guns, after an action of 15 minutes, off Bourdeaux.

22. The Austrian army in Switzerland defeated by General Massena and Lecourbe in a series of engagements, from the 16th to the 21st instant, in which the Austrians were driven from Mount St. Gothard, and lost 8000 men, and 21 pieces of cannon.

23. The Dutch colony of Surinam surrendered to the British forces under General Trigge and Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour, without firing a shot. Surinam contained 273 pieces of ordnance, and a great quantity of ammunition and stores. The citadel of Tortona surrendered by capitulation.

25. The second division of troops, about 6000, for Holland, sailed from Deal.

27. The British troops, under General Abercromby, debarked on the sands, near the Helder Point, and after a battle which lasted the whole day, defeated the Dutch and French, who abandoned in the night all the batteries of the Helder Point.

28. Admiral Mitchell took possession of part of the Dutch fleet, viz. one of 60 guns, one of 54 guns, four of 24 guns, six of 44 guns, and 13 Indiamen.

30. Admiral Mitchell took the remainder of the Dutch fleet, viz. one of 74 guns, four of 68 guns, two of 54 guns, two of 44 guns, one of 32 guns, and one of 16 guns.

SEPTEMBER 10. A proclamation issued for the meeting of parliament on the 24th instant, notwithstanding it stood prorogued to the 29th of October.—The Dutch and French armies attacked the British under General Abercromby, in their position at Schagen Brug, and were defeated with the loss of 1000 men, besides prisoners. The British lost about 200.

12. The third division of British troops sailed from the Downs for Holland.

15. The Russians from Yarmouth, and the last division of the British, in eighteen transports, arrived at the Helder. The whole effective force under the Duke of York, estimated to amount of 60,000 men.

16-19. General Kray defeated the French under Championnet, near Fossano, and forced them to fall back to Pignerol, with the loss of 2000 men.

17. The Archduke Charles gained a victory over the French at Neckerau, near Manheim, which city he also took. The French had 1800 men and two general officers taken prisoners, and lost 18 pieces of cannon.

19. The British and Russians under the Duke of York, attacked in three columns the Dutch and French armies, and got possession of Horne and the dyke of Alkmaar; but, the Russian column being defeated, the whole army returned to its former position. The British lost 1000 in killed, wounded, and prisoners. The Russians 2000.

20. Civita Vecchia surrendered to Capt. Troubridge, in virtue of a convention concluded on-board the Culloden man of war. It was also agreed that all the French troops in the Roman state should finally evacuate it on the 1st of October.

21. Admiral Mitchell captured Enkhuysen, and other towns on the Zuyder Sea.

24, 25. Massena attacked and totally defeated the Russian and Austrian armies in Switzerland.

Switzerland. Maſſena reported the total loſs of the Ruſſians and Auſtrians to be 8200 killed, 5000 priſoners, and 6500 wounded. The gallant Auſtrian General Hotze was killed. Charran, one of the French generals, ſtated the loſs of the allies at only 8000; and Colonel Graham, the Engliſh reſident, at 3000.

25. The Eaſt-India company voted Lord Nelſon a preſent of 10,000l.

OCTOBER 1. Marſhal Suworow advanced as far as Glaris, defeated the French, taking 1000 priſoners; but, in conſequence of General Hotze's defeat, retired into the Griſons.

3. The army under the Duke of York attacked and drove the French and Dutch army from all their poſitions before Alkmaar, which town opened its gates to the Britiſh the next morning. The Britiſh loſt in killed, wounded, and miſſing, 1332. The Ruſſians 593.

6. The Duke of York again attacked the enemy in the poſition between Beverwyke and Wyck-op-Zee; when after a ſevere battle the enemy retired from the field. The Britiſh took 500 priſoners, but had 92 officers and men killed, 725 wounded, and 613 miſſing; the Ruſſians 382 killed or priſoners, and 735 wounded.

8. The French army attacked the Ruſſian line, and drove them from the bridge of Conſtance, with the loſs of 1500 men.

9. The Lutine frigate, of 32 guns, Captain Skinner, bound to Hamburgh with 200,000l. in ſpecie for the relief of the merchants, was totally loſt on the Fly Iland. All her crew and about 20 gentlemen and merchants, who were paſſengers on-board her, periſhed.

The Duke of York, having learnt that the enemy had been reinforced with 6000 men, held a council of war, in which it was deemed neceſſary to withdraw the troops from Holland. The duke abandoned Alkmaar and retired to the poſition firſt occupied by General Abercrombie, on the canal of the Zype.

10. The archduke having marched to the relief of the army of Switzerland, the French re-took Manheim, &c.

16. Buonaparte, Berthier, and other chiefs of his ſtaff, arrived at Frejus, in France, from Egypt. Previous to his departure, Buonaparte defeated the Turkiſh army, and re-took the fort and port of Aboukir.

17. The Naiad frigate, Captain Pierrepoint, Ethalion, Captain Young, and the Triton, Captain Gore, captured on the coaſt of Spain the Spaniſh frigates the Santa Brigida, of 36 guns, and Thetis, of 32 guns, having on-board 3,000,000 of dollars, and a valuable cargo of cocoa and cochineal.

18. The Duke of York concluded a convention with General Brune, by which it was agreed that the Britiſh army ſhould have till the 30th of November to evacuate Holland, on condition of returning 8000 French and Dutch priſoners, and not damaging the country or works in their poſſeſſion at the Helder.

30. N. Tandy, Blackwell, Morris, and Cooke, brought from Hamburgh.

NOVEMBER 1. The French drove in all the Auſtrian poſts on the Necker, and took poſſeſſion of the city of Stutgard.

3. The French drove in the advanced corps of the Auſtrian army, and gained poſſeſſion of Pignerol and Suza; and, Mondovi having been evacuated by the Auſtrians, the French, believing them in full retreat, marched to attack them, in order to effect a junction with their army in Aleſſandria; but the Auſtrians, having marched at the ſame time to attack the French, met and defeated them, killed and wounded about 4000, took 4000 priſoners, with near 70 ſtaff and ſuperior officers. General Kray at the ſame time attacked and drove the French from Aleſſandria, having taken above 1000 priſoners, and killed near the ſame number in the field. The purſuit of the French continued till the 9th, during which time the French armies loſt near 13,000 men.

4. The Duke of York returned to town from Holland.

5. General Suchet wrote to the directory that the republican armies had gained a ſeries of victories over the Auſtrians at Mondovi, Pignerol, and Foſſano, from the 16th of October to the 4th of November, in which they had taken 3920 Auſtrians priſoners, and 16 pieces of cannon.

9. Her ſerene highneſs Juliana Wilhelmina Louiſa, princeſs dowager of Schaumburg Lippe, regent and guardian, died at Buckeburg in the 39th year of her age, after a ſhort and painful illneſs. This princeſs was ſiſter to the Landgrave of Heſſe Caſſel, and one of the brighteſt ornaments of her ſex and age. In many of her public and private actions ſhe imitated the illuſtrious Frederic the Great: like him, ſhe roſe early in the morning to work in her cabinet in the affairs of ſtate, and there was hardly a petty law-ſuit the judgment of which ſhe did not reviſe. Like Joſeph II. ſhe travelled all over the continent, for obſervation and inſtruction: the fruits of her travels ſhe applied to the good of her ſmall dominions, which travellers will find more cultivated and improved than the countries around it.

10. Another revolution took place in Paris. The directory reſigned, and the legiſlative councils adjourned to the 21ſt of December, after having appointed Buonaparte,

parte, and two others, conſuls, to govern the republic, with a legiſlative commiſſion of 25 members from each of the two councils. The revolution was not effected without violence in the council of five hundred, in which Buonaparte had nearly been aſſaſſinated; 67 members of the council of five hundred, in the jacobin party, were ordered to be tranſported, [ſince recalled.]

11. Ancona ſurrendered to the Auſtrians, after a bombardment of 14 hours. It contained 500 pieces of cannon. La Harpe of 74 guns, and two old 64-gun ſhips, were in the harbour. The garriſon, conſiſting of 2600 men, and 205 officers, ſurrendered priſoners of war.—The porter brewers and publicans agreed to raiſe the price of porter to 4d. per quart.

16. The French attacked and defeated the whole Auſtrian line between the Rhine and the Necker, took 1200 priſoners, 12 pieces of cannon, and blockaded Philipſburgh for the fourth time.

20. The Helder was finally evacuated, the whole of the Britiſh army having been embarked.

30. Marſhal Suworow quitted his head-quarters at Augſburg on his return to Ruſſia. The principal part of the Ruſſian army had already marched in two columns on their return home.

DECEMBER 4. Part of the dollars taken on-board the Spaniſh frigates were brought in proceſſion to the bank of England, guarded by light dragoons and ſailors.

5. The conſuls of France gave notice, that they would not in future pay for the maintenance of the French priſoners in England after the 22d of December.

On the 2d and 3d inſt. Gen. Lecourbe, after two bloody engagements with the Auſtrians, was forced to raiſe the ſiege of Philipſburgh for the 4th time, and retreat acroſs the Rhine.

6. Bread having riſen to the very high price of 15½d. the quartern loaf, a meeting was held this day at Lloyd's coffee-houſe, of the merchants and bankers of London, who entered into a ſubſcription for the relief of the poor, which ſalutary meaſure was followed in moſt of the towns and corporations in the country.

8. The plan of a new conſtitution preſented to the legiſlative commiſſions at Paris.

9. Prince Charles attacked the French at Manheim, of which he took poſſeſſion, and forced the French troops to croſs the Rhine; and in conſequence of this defeat the French abandoned Neckerau on the 12th.

12. The important fortreſs of Coni ſurrendered to the Auſtrians, with a garriſon of 3000 men, and 180 pieces of cannon.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE OF EVENTS.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Young, commanding the Ann Cutter, dated Downs, Nov. 25, 1799.

I BEG leave to acquaint you, that on the evening of the 21ſt inſtant, after a chaſe of 5 hours, Beachy Head bearing N. N. E. diſtant 3 or 4 leagues, I captured Le Petit Diable, French cutter privateer, Simon Robert Saltitat, commander, out 2 days from Dieppe, with ſmall arms only, and 8 men on-board, the remainder having been ſent in a light ſloop, cut out of Seaford Roads, on the night of the 20th inſtant, and ſent for France. R. YOUNG.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Bond, commanding his Majeſty's Schooner Netley, to Earl St. Vincent, dated Netley, Oporto, Oct. 17, 1799.

My Lord, I have the honour to acquaint your lordſhip, that on the 14th, cloſe in with Vigo, the Netley re-captured a brig from Gibraltar, laden with brandy. By dropping the boat, and continuing under a preſs of ſail, we were enabled to cut off the privateer from Bayonne, with the fort of which we exchanged ſeveral ſhot; ſhe proved a Spaniſh ſchooner, belonging to Muros, and called El Orely y los Tres Amigos, mounting four carriage guns and four braſs three-pounders on ſwivels, with a complement of 52 men. The priſoners exceeding the number of our remaining crew, I judged it expedient to land them at this place, where they have been delivered to the Spaniſh conſul, and the neceſſary receipt for them obtained. F. G. BOND.

Letter to Vice-admiral Sir Thomas Paſley, Bart, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Plymouth, from Lieutenant Friſſell, of the hired Lugger Fanny, dated Nov. 21, at Sea.

Sir, The Start bearing N. N. W. 15 leagues, I ſaw two ſail to windward, which I perceived to be an Engliſh ſchooner in chace of a French lugger, then running before the wind, and, upon my hoiſting French colours, the lugger kept for us; at eleven o'clock A. M. we fired two ſhots at the lugger, when ſhe immediately ſtruck, and proves to be a French privateer belonging to Granville, armed with ſwivels and ſmall arms, and 13 men; out one day; had taken nothing. W. FRISSELL.

Letter from Lieutenant Lanyon, of the Kent hired Cutter, to Admiral Lutwidge, dated in the Downs, Nov. 28.

Sir, I beg leave to acquaint you, that on the

the 26th inſtant, the North Foreland bearing W. by S. 5 leagues, at 8 P. M. I fell in with and captured a French lugger privateer, from Calais, called the Four Brothers, Citizen Charles Deſobier, captain, carrying four guns four-pounders, beſides ſwivels and ſmall arms, and 24 men; had been out of Calais one day, and had not taken any veſſel. I have ſent the privateer to Ramſgate. W. LANYON.

Encloſures from Admiral Lord Viſcount Duncan, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the North Seas, to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

Driver, Yarmouth Roads, Dec. 3.

My Lord, The early return of his majeſty's ſloop under my command to this anchorage, from the ſervice ſhe was employed upon, has been occaſioned by my wiſh to land 57 French priſoners that compoſed the officers and crew of a very fine ſchooner privateer, Le Barras, of 14 guns, belonging to Dunkirk, out four days from Oſtend, commanded by Citizen Fromentin; which veſſel I captured (the Vigilant hired lugger in company) on the 30th ult. ten leagues N. W. of the Texel.

I am happy to add ſhe had only made one prize, the Jane, of Hull, from Sunderland, with coals for Embden; the maſter and part of the ſeamen I found on-board the ſchooner, making in all 67 in number.

J. DUNBAR.

Jalouſe, at Sea, Nov. 30.

My Lord, Yeſterday I had the good luck to fall in with the privateer your lordſhip ſent me in queſt of, and after a chace of five hours I captured her; ſhe is a new copper-bottomed lugger, of 14 guns and 60 men, called the Fantaiſie of Dunkirk, and had the day before taken four laden colliers, cloſe in with Flambro' Head; I determined to get towards Oſtend, and this day I retook the Sally of Lynn, one of her prizes, the others I have great hopes of falling in with; I feel great pleaſure in having reſcued 4 maſters and 35 Britiſh ſeamen from the horrors of a French priſon. The lugger is juſt refitted, well ſtored, coſt 2600l. ſterling, and I think well calculated for his majeſty's ſervice. J. TEMPLE.

Encloſures from Vice-admiral Lutwidge, Commander in chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

Racoon, Downs, Dec. 3.

Sir, I beg leave to acquaint you, that yeſterday morning at daylight, Portee E. S. E. I fell in with a French lugger privateer, to which I immediately gave chace, and an hour after I had the ſatisfaction to capture her; ſhe proves to be Le Vrai Decidé, of 14 guns, 4 ſwivels, and 50 men (9 of whom had been left on ſhore when ſhe ſailed), commanded by Citizen Deſgardri; belongs to Boulogne, out 30 hours, in company with 3 others, and had not taken any thing. His majeſty's ſhip Cormorant was in ſight, and joined in the chace.

Dec. 4.

I beg leave to acquaint you, that yeſterday at 10 P. M. Dover north about 5 or 6 miles, I obſerved a lugger board a brig; I ſoon diſcovered her to be an enemy, and made all ſail in chace; after a running fire of about 40 minutes, I laid her alongſide, when we were received with a ſmart fire from the cannon and ſmall arms, which was immediately returned with ſucceſs; finding themſelves unable to make any farther reſiſtance, bowſprit and foremaſt gone, they thought it fit to ſtrike. She proves to be l'Intrepide, of Calais, mounting 16 guns and 60 men, quite new, commanded by Citizen Saillard, ſailed from Boulogne four o'clock yeſterday evening.

I feel myſelf much indebted to Lieutenant Coxwell (the only commiſſioned officer I had on-board) for the great aſſiſtance I received from him, as well as the other officers and men for their attention in obeying my orders. It is with ſatisfaction I have to ſtate, through Providence, that there is only one man wounded, and myſelf ſlightly. The privateer has loſt 13 in killed and wounded. I am ſorry to ſtate that the brig captured was the Welcombe, from London to Plymouth with malt; and it was out of my power to purſue her, as I muſt have loſt my foremaſt, all my foreſhrouds being gone on the ſtarboard ſide. It gives me particular pleaſure to have deprived the enemy of a veſſel which they conſidered the largeſt and beſt ſailer from Calais; and have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT LLOYD.

Atalante, at Sea, Dec. 4, 1799.

Sir, I have the honour to aquaint you, that this morning, at half paſt eight, I obſerved a lugger in the S. W. hovering round and boarding a brig, to which I gave immediate chace; finding we came rapidly up, ſhe caſt off the tow-rope, and at a quarter paſt eleven I ſent the maſter in the jolly-boat, without heaving-to, to take poſſeſſion of the brig, left without a ſoul on-board; and continued the chace of the privateer, then four or five miles a-head; at four P. M. in a fair chace, I had the ſatisfaction to come up with and take her; Le Succes, of Boulogne, François Matthieu Blondin, maſter, mounting 6 carriage guns, and 48 men; 6 days from Boulogne, and taken nothing elſe. I found the crew of the prize on-board, and learn her to be the Martha, of London, Edward Lewington, maſter, from London, bound to Belfaſt, laden with ſundries, taken by the privateer laſt night, to the weſtward of Dungeneſs.

L. A. GRIFFITHS.

CHARACTER OF JAMES II. KING OF ENGLAND.

THE oppoſition of James's religious principles to thoſe of his ſubjects, his unpopular connections with the court of France; but, above all, the permanent eſtabliſhment of a rival family on the throne of England, has formed in his favour ſuch an union of prejudice and intereſt, as to deſtroy in the minds of poſterity, all that ſympathy which, on ſimilar occaſions, and in ſimilar misfortunes, has ſo wonderfully operated in favour of other princes; and, whilſt we pay the tribute of unavailing tears over the memory of Charles the Firſt; the irreſiſtible power of truth muſt oblige us to confeſs, that the adherence to religious principles, which coſt the father his life, deprived the ſon of his dominions; that the enormous abuſes of power with which both ſovereigns are accuſed, owed their origin to the ſame ſource; the errors ariſing from a bad education, aggravated and extended by the impious flattery of deſigning prieſts; we ſhall alſo be obliged to confeſs, that the parliament itſelf, by an unprecedented ſervility, helped to confirm James in the exalted idea he had entertained of the royal office, and that the doctrines of an abſolute and unconditional ſubmiſſion on the part of ſubjects, which, in the reign of his father, was in a great meaſure confined to the precepts of a Laud, a Sibthorpe, and a Maynwaring, were now taught as the avowed doctrines of the church of England, were acknowledged by the two univerſities, and implicitly avowed by a large majority of the nation; ſo great, indeed, was the change in the temper, manners, and opinions, of the people, from the commencement of the reign of Charles the Firſt to the commencement of the reign of his ſon James, that at this ſhameful period the people gloried in having laid all their privileges at the foot of the throne, and execrated every generous principle of freedom, as ariſing from a ſpirit totally incompatible with the peace of ſociety, and altogether repugnant to the doctrines of Chriſtianity.

This was the ſituation of affairs at the acceſſion of the unfortunate James; and, had he been equally unprincipled as his brother, the deceaſed king; had he profeſſed himſelf a Proteſtant, whilſt he was in his heart a Papiſt; had he not regarded it as his duty to uſe his omnipotent power for the reſtoring to ſome parts of its ancient dignity a church, which he regarded as the only true church of Chriſt; or had he, inſtead of attacking the prerogative of the prelacy, ſuffered them to ſhare the regal deſpotiſm which they had fixed on the baſis of conſcience, the moſt flagrant abuſes of civil power would never have been called in judgment againſt him, and parliament themſelves would have lent their conſtitutional authority to have riveted the chains of the empire in ſuch a manner as ſhould have put it out of the power of the moſt determined votaries of freedom to have re-eſtabliſhed the government on its ancient foundation. From this immediate evil England owes its deliverance to the bigoted ſincerity of James; a circumſtance which ought, in ſome meaſure, to conciliate our affections to the memory of the ſufferer, and induce us to treat thoſe errors with lenity, which have led to the enjoyment of privileges which can never be entirely loſt, but by a general corruption of principle and depravity of manners.

It was ſaid by the witty Duke of Buckingham, "That Charles the Second might do well if he would, and that James would do well if he could;" an obſervation which ſays little for the underſtanding of James, but a great deal for his heart; and, with all the blemiſhes with which his public character is ſtained, he was not deficient in ſeveral qualities neceſſary to compoſe a good ſovereign. His induſtry in buſineſs was exemplary, he was frugal of the public money, he cheriſhed and extended the maritime power of the empire, and his encouragement of trade was attended with ſuch ſucceſs, that, according to the obſervation of the impartial hiſtorian Ralph, as the frugality of his admi-

niſtration helped to encreaſe the number of malcontents, ſo his extreme attention to trade was not leſs alarming to the whole body of the Dutch, than his reſolution not to ruſh into a war with France was mortifying to their ſtadtholder.

In domeſtic life, the character of James, though not irreproachable, was comparatively good. It is true, he was, in a great meaſure, tainted with that licentiouſneſs of manners, which, at this time, pervaded the whole ſociety, and which reigned triumphant within the circle of the court; but he was never carried into any exceſſes which trenched deeply on the duties of ſocial life; and, if the qualities of his heart were only to be judged by his different conduct in the different characters of huſband, father, maſter, and friend, he might be pronounced a man of a very amiable diſpoſition. But thoſe who know not how to forgive injuries, and can never pardon the errors, the infirmities, the vices, or even the virtues, of their fellow-creatures, when in any reſpect they affect perſonal intereſt or inclination, will aim againſt them the ſenſibility of every humane mind, and can never expect from others that juſtice and commiſeration which themſelves have never exerciſed: but, whilſt we execrate that rancorous cruelty with which James, in the ſhort hour of triumph, perſecuted all thoſe who endeavoured to thwart his ambitious hopes, it is but juſtice to obſerve, that the rank vices of pride, malice, and revenge, which blacken his conduct, whilſt he figured in the ſtation of preſumptive heir to the crown, and afterwards in the character of ſovereign, on the ſucceſsful quelling of the Monmouth rebellion, were thoroughly corrected by the chaſtiſing hand of affliction; that the whole period of his life, from his return to Ireland to the day of his death, was ſpent in the exerciſe of the firſt Chriſtian virtues, patience, fortitude, humility, and reſignation. Bretonneau, his biographer, records, that he always ſpoke with an extreme moderation of the individuals who had acted the moſt ſucceſsfully in his diſfavour; that he reproved thoſe who mentioned their conduct with ſeverity; that he read, even with a ſtoical apathy, the bitterеſt writings which were publiſhed againſt him; that he regarded the loſs of empire as a neceſſary correction of the miſdemeanors of his life, and even rebuked thoſe who expreſſed any concern for the iſſue of events which he reſpected as ordinations of the divine will.

According to the ſame biographer, James was exact in his devotion, moderate even to abſtinence in his life; full of ſentiments of the higheſt contrition for paſt offences; and, according to the diſcipline of the Romiſh church, was very ſevere in the auſterities which he inflicted on his perſon. As this prince juſtly regarded himſelf as a martyr to the Catholic faith, as his warmeſt friends were all of this perſuaſion, as his converſation in his retirement at St. Germain's was entirely, or in great meaſure, confined to prieſts and devotees, it is natural that this ſuperſtition ſhould increaſe with the increaſe of religious ſentiment; and, as he had made uſe of his power and authority, whilſt in England, to enlarge the number of proſelytes in popery, ſo, in a private ſtation, he laboured inceſſantly, by prayer, exhortation, and example, to confirm the piety of his Popiſh adherents, and to effect a reformation in thoſe who ſtill continued firm to the doctrines of the church of England. He viſited the monks of La Trappe once a-year, the ſevereſt order of religioniſts in France; and, his conformity to the diſcipline of the convent was ſo ſtrict and exact, that he impreſſed thoſe devotees with ſentiments of admiration at his piety, humility, and conſtancy.

Thus having ſpent twelve years with a higher degree of peace and tranquillity than he had ever experienced in the moſt triumphant part of his life, he was ſeized with a palſy in September, 1701, and, after having languiſhed fifteen days, died in the ſixty-eighth year of his age, having filled up the interval between his firſt ſeizure and final exit with the whole train of religious exerciſes enjoined on ſimilar occaſions by the church of Rome, with ſolemn and repeated profeſſions

feſſions of his faith, and earneſt exhortations to his two children, the youngeſt of whom was born in the ſecond year of his exile, to keep ſteadfaſt to the religion in which they had been educated. Theſe precepts and commands have acted with a force ſuperior to all the temptations of a crown, and have been adhered to with a firmneſs which obliges an hiſtorian to acknowledge the ſuperiority which James's deſcendants, in the nice points of honour and conſcience, have gained over the character of Henry the Fourth, who, at the period when he was looked up to as the great hero of the Proteſtant cauſe, made no ſcruple to accept a crown on the diſgraceful terms of abjuring the principles of the reformation, and embracing the principles of a religion, which, from his early infancy, he had been taught to regard as idolatrous and profane.

The dominion of error over the minds of the generality of mankind is irreſiſtible. James, to the laſt hour of his life, continued as great a bigot to his political as to his religious errors: he could not help conſidering the ſtrength and power of the crown as a circumſtance neceſſary to the preſervation and happineſs of the people; and, in a letter of advice which he wrote to his ſon, whilſt he conjures him to pay a religious obſervance to all the duties of a good ſovereign, he cautions him againſt ſuffering any entrenchment on the royal prerogative. Among ſeveral heads, containing excellent inſtructions on the art of reigning happily and juſtly, he warns the young prince never to diſquiet his ſubjects in their property or their religion; and, what is remarkable, to his laſt breath he perſiſted in aſſerting, that he never attempted to ſubvert the laws, or procure more than a toleration and equality of privilege to his Catholic ſubjects. As there is great reaſon to believe this aſſertion to be true, it ſhews, that the deluſion was incurable under which the king laboured, by the truſt he had put in the knaviſh doctrines of lawyers and prieſts; and, that neither himſelf, nor his Proteſtant abettors, could fathom the conſequences of that enlarged toleration which he endeavoured to eſtabliſh.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

KAIS AND LEILA.—*Continued from p. 202.*

THE affectionate band aſſembled at the foot of the rocks which Kais haunted, watching his return in a breathleſs anxiety. He came ſtalking over the narrow plank, followed by the gazel with ſteps as ſolemn. The moon ſhone againſt him, illumining his form, while at his back was a dark ſky: he ſeemed a being not earthly and material.

God of my fathers! (exclaimed Ahmed,) it is my ſon! Aid me, my friends! let me reach him; let me die at his feet. Shall I ſee this, and ſhall I ſuffer exiſtence?

Let me! (replied the old effendi, feebly reſtraining the feeble old chief;) let me liſten to him! If he replies not to my voice, and if he knows not this deſert, he is delirious: if he knows my voice, and deſcends not, he is inſane.

Ahmed, abruptly interrupting the effendi, cried,—Follow me, faithful Bedoweens! or I will go alone! I feel I can perform impoſſible things; what the timid cannot conceive. I will climb, I will periſh! his mother ſhall not again reproach me with leaving her childleſs!

The gliding ſhade of Kais, or the mejnoun, as we ſhall now call him, ſtood lower among the rocks. He looked down on the valley, unconſcious of its objects. His father ſtarted, calling on him affectionately. Kais replied not; but, turning to his gazel, patted its downy back, and they both ſat down. The mejnoun broke out into the following verſes:

As ſome light wave that finds no calm repoſe,
Still urg'd from rock to rock, in madneſs glows;
Lo! from the wild-infracted paſſage fled,
It ſteals in murmurs to a deſert-bed!

So let him fly, whoſe ſoft and hurted mind
Has ſtrove with human rocks—a world unkind!

Lebid ſought in his mind for ſome image to ſoothe the deſpairing mourner, and replied:

And I have ſeen, believe the moral tale,
A rent bough wandering with the various gale;
The ſmiling meads, the laughing vallies, fly,
And ſeek the ſtream, with faded leaves to die,
When lo! a genial earth the plant receives,
And o'er the pilgrim breathes a youth of leaves.
So oft ſome waud'rer pale, whoſe hopeleſs eye
Can ſee no ſoul-lov'd friends, or ſees them fly;
Has found, by time or chance, new pleaſures riſe,
And felt the refuge ſweet of kinder ſkies.

The mejnoun liſtened till, in his intenſe attention, he ceaſed almoſt to breathe: it ſeemed the voice and the verſe of Lebid. In an awful pauſe he appeared collecting his returning ideas. The verſes were conſolatory, and the voice was cheriſhed. The tendereſt aſſociations of thought melted together at the memory of Lebid: for yet the hermit's heart was not dead to the emotions of friendſhip; the latent fires of his ſoul were but covered, and wanted but the lighteſt air to be awakened. Surely (he exclaimed) that voice is the voice of Lebid!—A ſoft ſhower of tears covered his face. He leant from the rock: in the ſtill and unwavering light of the moon, ſhone palely the venerable form of his friend and his maſter. He ruſhed down the rock, murmuring and exclaiming, in ſweet and tender tones, as he went: he reaches the plain, and throws himſelf at the feet of Lebid. Lebid ſtood alone; a little removed behind him was the ſilent band. The aſſembly was touched; and a low tremulous murmur of ſympathy juſt broke the ſtillneſs. They ſighed at the view of the wan and deſolated figure; it was ſcarcely that of humanity! of his veſtments but a few looſe remnants remained, that fluttered as they clung to his ſkeleton body; his copious treſſes, that ſtill covered his ſhoulders, were matted and clotted; his nails had grown hard, ſharp, and long, and with them he had armed himſelf to tear birds and the ſmaller prey, which he hunted and fed on by a natural impulſe. His once fine phiſiognomy was ſtained with a copper hue, and his expreſſive dark eyes looked now haggard, and ſparkled with an inceſſant motion.

At the feet of Lebid the mejnoun firſt ſpoke:—Art thou, like myſelf, unbleſt, a vagabond, dropped off from the race of man, to howl along the deſert, to ſleep on dizzy precipices, and to be invulnerable to the thouſand deaths around? Alas! the miſerable never die! I once thought grief had its gangrene, it would ſpread and kill! In parting from the world let us unite. Thou canſt curſe an unfeeling world, canſt thou not? I will ſit beſide thee, and I will bleſs thee. Oh! it is long that I have loved a curſer! And I will tell thee all that has paſſed between Leila and myſelf; thou knoweſt not all! heaven only knows all! it is a wondrous tale, old man, that will melt thy wintery eyes, and make thy heart, while it ſits amidſt deſolation, beat with a human pulſe.

Leila lives! (replied the effendi, ſtraining the mejnoun to his breaſt:) ſhe lives to blame thee for deſerting the tents of thy father. Yes, Leila lives! (continued the effendi,) as he thought the mejnoun pauſed, as if doubtful of it.

The mejnoun ſtill pauſed; then, with a deep ſigh, he exclaimed in the ſweeteſt tone, Ah! Leila, Leila!

The effendi continued, And thy father lives!

The mejnoun ſtarting, raved in voluble paſſion, and rapidly ſaid:—The tents of fathers are not any more the tents for their children! nature is weary with repeating ſimple affections, affections old as this antique world; now ſhe loves to create monſters, to people the world with a hideous race of men, and teaches fathers to be the only enemies of their children!

The old Ahmed, hitherto reſtrained by his attendants, ſtruggled to get to his ſon; but his ſteps trembled, and he fell at his feet. He clung to his knees, and looking on him, as if his heart were breaking, he cried,—My ſon,

ſon, behold thy poor father! thy poor father! my ſon, doſt thou not know thy poor father? Mejnoun, gazing on him with a vacant eye, ſlowly crept away, ſhuddering; and turning to Lebid, in a low whiſper, Who is here? who is he who talks of my father? It was a cruel mockery to remind me of my father!—Lebid! is my father coming? be ſecret! I know to creep to the pinnacle of yon rock; and, if my father ſhould come, I would laugh at him on the point of the precipice.—His whole frame was now agitated: a liquid fire glowed in his quick and vivid eyes; and a terrible energy was in his geſtures. He continued: Thou ſeeſt I am calm! ſometimes I think I am mad! Leila! Leila! muſt I ſee every one but thee? His teeth chattered; he howled; he ſtamped on the earth; he tore a handful of hair from his head. He haſtened up the rocks, and was ſeized by the Bedoweens.

They place him on a camel; his father and the effendi follow. During the journey, the complete delirium of Mejnoun ſeemed to hinder him from any voluntary exertion of ideas or of actions: he did not appear to perceive that he was ſurrounded by people, or that he was carried on a camel; ſtretched for hours in reverie, he would at times hold a ſelf-dialogue, ſeeming to reply to what he imagined ſome one converſed with him; ſometimes he carolled wild tender verſes; and now he ſhrieked, and now he laughed. Sometimes he attempted to riſe and wander; but, feeling himſelf confined by ſome ſuperior power, he groaned and ſunk down, without diſcerning the violence offered to him.

At length they reach the tents of Ahmed; but, to the mother of Kais the return of her ſon was painful as his abſence. She views that cheriſhed ſon led in without conſciouſneſs, and hardly with ſenſation. His drooping head reſted on his boſom, while his haggard looks aſſured her he was no more ſenſible to his exiſtence; even at his voice, his beloved voice, ſhe ſhuddered, as it hoarſely repeated, at intervals, the name of Leila.

Mejnoun is laid on a couch of Indian ſilk, placed on a carpet of Perſia. His mother ſuffers no one to attend him; her own hands ſcatter the roſe-water over his diſfigured body, diſentangle his matted hair, perfume and curl his wavy treſſes, veſt him with a tunic of the gold-cloth of Cairo, and fill his goblet with the wine of Schirauz. Mejnoun at firſt ſmiled not, nor ſeemed conſcious of the devoted tenderneſs of his mother. When a temporary pauſe of reaſon takes place, he conſiders the exiſting ſcenery as a dream, while his own lengthened dreams he conſiders as an exiſting ſcene. He ſcarcely yet believes he has returned to his tent; he touches his mother with curioſity rather than with affection; ſlowly paces, at times, around his tent, with an enquiring eye, that ſeems uneaſy at an illuſion. Again he relapſes into a mild delirium. It is the philoſophic friend, the venerable effendi, who effects what has baffled the anxiety of maternal inquietude. Seizing all the vacillations of his unſteady heart, and confirming his dubious ideas, he gradually reſtores him. Mejnoun one day fell on the neck of the effendi, and wept over the venerable man. A deep reſpiration laboured in his breaſt. He preſſed the hand of Lebid, and in that preſſure told he was conſcious of the preſent ſcene, and half-remembered the paſt. He firſt called for his mother: he ſunk at her feet. His father embraced him, and a father's tears filled his eyes. Beloved ſon! (he exclaimed,) return not without an affectionate heart to thy mercileſs father: thy mother loved thee, and I too loved thee, yet have we acted differently! conſole me for the perſecution thou haſt ſuffered; teach me to pardon myſelf!

Mejnoun, in kneeling to his father, often by tender geſtures interrupted the humiliating language of affection. At length he ſaid: My father, it is not poſſible! I am only reſtored to reaſon to know all my wretchedneſs. Leila can never be mine. The pride of nobility has hardened the heart of the emir. Let me quit a world in which I have ceaſed to be uſeful: truſt me, I am fitted for a hermitage! I care not for the honour of my friends, and am placable

cable to the insult of an enemy. What is a man alike incapable of friendship or of enmity? Yes, my father, I will live without Leila, but I must live in a desert!

Such was the resolve of Mejnoun when recovered from his delirium; but allured by the hope of possessing Leila, while every day confirmed the constancy of her heart, the desert receded from his imagination, as the world opened more prosperously. At first his father attempted to amuse his mind by continued festivals, by the versatility of pleasure; and sought to dissipate his passion by procuring the most beautiful dancing women. Every day he renewed his promise to apply in person to the father of Leila, while he slowly prepared valuable gifts to win the obduracy of the emir. Hope for the intemperate Mejnoun opens another fountain of his feelings; from a delirious despair, he breaks into a delirious joy; he riots in futurity; his days are vowed to the festivities of pleasure, and his nights to the visions of imagination.

But at length Mejnoun murmurs at the protracted happiness, and suspects the still-repeated promise. They observed a new change in this invariable and too-sensitive being. Suddenly he quits his gay society, his face is suffused with faint blushes, and his voice faulters; his eyes are again cast to the earth, his bosom palpitates, he refuses his meals, and, in a few weeks, a wan countenance betrays his nightly fevers. His mother, alarmed at the menaced change of his passions, prompts her venerable lord to the humiliation of personal intreaty; and now, with a reluctance concealed in his own breast, the old hero hastens to the tents of the green-turbaned emir.

His journey was fruitless, and he returned home humiliated; but, studious to conceal his feelings from his son, this unhappy father entered his tent with a feeble smile on his countenance. But the perspicacity of Mejnoun perceived the reception he had suffered; and, it pierced his soul when he reflected, that the intemperance of his passion had given dishonour to a venerable heroism, and for ever disturbed the slumbers of an old father's eyes. His soul pined: he for ever abandoned the gaieties of his convivial day, and once more escaped to the desert, a desert neighbouring the tents of Leila; a wanderer in the same paths, and in the same delirium! More exanimate than formerly, he cannot climb the precipitous rocks; but crawls and gasps along the hot briny sands. Sometimes he lies stretched, and fancies he shall never again rise. His torn vestments he fastens by thorns; his casual food he picks from the earth, feeding often on a solitary lizard, and, grasping the fainting adder, curses, and rejects it. But nature, too friendly to despairing man, ceases the violence of sufferance, when its operations tend to annihilation. Mejnoun becomes more mild, for he composes verses: his tender soul attaches itself to whatever surrounds it, and to all that has life the solitary sighs.

Urged by the poignancy of hunger, he sought one day for food, and his hand only grasped the tawny and withered herb. He discovered a hunter with a fawn. He pursues the hunter, who, startled by the man spectre, flies; but the feet of Mejnoun were winged by despair, and the steps of the timid hunter relaxed as they flew. He crouches, and supplicates for life; but Mejnoun kneeled to the kneeling man.—I entreat thee, man, (replied Mejnoun,) to give me thy fawn, for I perish. The hunter, recovering from his terrors at the mild imbecility of the Mejnoun, claimed for the purchase, the diamond on his finger. Mejnoun presented it to him.—To the inhabitant of a desert (said he,) a fawn is well purchased by a diamond. Take it, and be proud; let thy vanity glitter among the vain! if thou reachest Leila, the daughter of the emir Amri, ask her who gave thee this ring?—Art thou Kais? enquired the hunter.—I was Kais, (replied Mejnoun, in a solemn tone.)—The awed hunter prostrated himself:—Heaven (said he) has touched thy lips with celestial fire, and thy brain glows with the delirium of holiness. Thy ring is a sainted relic; in adversity I will kiss it; all that a mejnoun wears, they

they ſay, is holy. My way is remote; canſt thou tell me, inhabitant of the deſert, the hour of the day?—I do not count my hours (replied Mejnoun); often, indeed, I look up to the heavens to ſee where the ſun is; but what ſignifies to me in what part of heaven he ſhines, ſince pleaſure flies me at whatever point he touches. The hunter intreated the bleſſing of the amorous maniac, who penſively departed with ſlow ſteps, looking on and leading the fawn.

He had obtained the fawn to ſatiate the violence of appetite; but, his lifted hand having rudely touched its budding horns, their exquiſite ſenſibility prompted the beautiful animal to yield a tender infantine cry, which ſpoke to the heart of the melancholy man. Its ſlender tongue licked his raiſed hand, and it fixed its full eyes on its perſecutor: the view of the fawn revived the memory of his conſtant gazel, and ſoon ſupplied its place. Society not wanting in his ſolitude, it renewed his gentleſt emotions, and a fawn could tame the deſperate man. To refreſh his fawn, he often eluded the brazen ſky and the thirſty ſands, and ſtole to the green borders of Perſia, ſtretching himſelf on the flowers that richly clothe that vernal ſoil, while the fawn gamboled among the beds of tulips, anemones, and jonquils.

In this ſecond flight to the deſert his retreat had been undiſcovered till he met the hunter, who, haſtening to Leila (for the promiſe given to a Mejnoun he conſidered as a point of religion), acquainted her with his abode. The diſconſolate maiden could not reſiſt the deſire of viſiting her lover and her maniac, and, with a confidential ſlave, contrived to eſcape, for a ſhort time, on horſes procured in haſte.

Arrived in the deſert, they ſoon became faint in the hot blaſts. As they paſſed by murky and projecting rocks, piled in awful maſſes, the ſkies were frequently hid from their eyes, till the landſcape ſuddenly opened on all ſides its immenſe horizon. In the ever-ſhifting ſands their track was frequently loſt, and then they were only guided by anumber of pillars erected acroſs the plain in ſight of each other. The ſand reverberated the beams of the ſun; no breeze refreſhed, no ſhade ſheltered, while in the vaſt glare of light that dazzled their aching eyes, they held a fan of painted feathers before their faces; but their horſes ſlowly proceeded, as the briny ſand ſcorched their hoofs. At length they diſcovered an arch hewed in a rock, from whoſe cleft jutted out a young laurel-tree. Here they ſat ſome time, till the ſlave ſuddenly exclaimed, Behold! and pointing to one ſide of the rock, which had been poliſhed into ſmoothneſs, Leila viewed her portrait. He lives here! ſhe cried. Perhaps not (replied the ſlave); perhaps thy portrait is engraven on every rock.

Three hours had elapſed, and Mejnoun appeared not. The ſlave wailed, often repeating aloud, Unhappy Leila! A fawn appeared as ſhe pronounced the name. They wondered, as they heard a ſhrill hoarſe voice vociferating, Leila, Leila! The fawn diſappeared. The perſon who had called was in the narrow paths among the precipices, and was heard to ſay, What induced thee, my beloved, to quit me ſo ſuddenly this evening?—'Tis Mejnoun! exclaimed the agitated Leila: ſupport me, I pray thee; I am ſick at heart. She ſunk into the arms of the ſlave. The wan form of Mejnoun approached; he perceives two females: he recogniſes Leila; he loſes his voice: a quick ſuffuſion flaſhed and died away on his pallid countenance; a faint light gliſtened in his eyes; he bends on tottering knees; he would embrace Leila, but falls before her in extreme debility.

He creeps to her tremulouſly; he graſps her knees; he riſes, he preſſes her in his arms. He reſts his eyes on her face till the recovering beauty returns his glances; inarticulate ſounds murmur on their lips; and they touch and tremble. Viſion of the earth! (exclaimed the delirious Mejnoun;) canſt thou deceive me with ſubſtantial forms? I live on deliriouſly! my life is but a protracted dream.

dream. Breathing form! haſt thou not a voice? Tell me, quickly tell me, art thou indeed Leila?

I am thy Leila, oh Mejnoun! Thus to meet thee! I ſteal from my father's tents to tell thee how I love thee; to win thee from thy ſolitude; and to hear thoſe ſongs thou haſt compoſed on myſelf reſounding thro' Arabia. Ah! beneath my hand how thy heart palpitates! Sweet love! look not ſo wildly on me! Oh! thou who art called Mejnoun, it is for me that ſad, that ſweet, that fainted, name, is thine!—She broke into a full guſh of tears.

She ceaſed, yet Mejnoun ſeemed ſtill intending to her voice.—'Tis ſurely the voice of Leila! (he ſaid in a ſolemn tone.) We meet not as heretofore: but never ſounded thy accents ſweeter than in this deſert. Formerly we trod on a ſilent carpet, and ſat in a pleaſant kioſque, while the jeſſamines and roſes prodigally waſted their aromatic ſouls in the air we breathed. Oh! had we then forgotten we had fathers! we might have lived in this deſert, and we ſhould have lived happy! No: I will not think of happineſs, it will make me mad! For me, then, haſt thou trodden on the ſcorching ſands, and felt the brazen ſkies of a deſert! Romantic maid, I thank thee. Likeſt thou this perilous aſſignation? Be cautious, girl; there is temerity in thy attempt. I have ſeen the eye of the wild lion glare as he paſſed on; yet fear not, here are no fathers. Ah! if thou wouldſt become the tenant of this deſert, then would the briers be ſweet as the wild eglantine, and the hot ſands ſmooth as the ſilken carpet!

The bewildered air and the unſteady thoughts of Mejnoun alarmed Leila, and ſhe turned ſilently to the ſlave. They had brought ſome proviſions in a pannier.—Will my lord (cried the ſlave) repoſe, and taſte our refreſhments? Anxiety and fatigue have been more ſultry to us than the deſert. Dear Mejnoun! (ſaid Leila with her faſcinating ſmile,) our hour is ſhort; ſhare in theſe meats and theſe fruits; reſtore thyſelf, my love!—His hand was folded in her own, and ſhe gave it the tendereſt preſſure. That long-loſt ſenſation returning to his ſoul, his ſympathetic nerves repeated emotions that memory had almoſt forgotten: he ſighed; tears ſtarted in his eyes; he kiſſed her hand; he ſmiled, and ſaid, Leila, behold me what I once was; behold thy Kais!

They ſat down; the ſlave ſpread the various refection, conſiſting of pomegranates, and water-melons, and piſtachio-nuts, and various-coloured grapes, with plates of rice and the fleſh of goats. In their rambling converſation they made more queſtions than they could form anſwers, and the laſt hour of this romantic viſit was to cloſe. The moon ſhone in its mid path, and the cryſtal light warned the ſlave to commence their ſhadowy journey. The lovers, reminded of the time, were alike unwilling to ſeparate. They ſat retired, and, every time the ſlave came to them, ſhe was remanded back; every time ſhe ſaw the long-languiſhing looks their eyes mingled; but in the eyes of Leila the tears ſuffuſed their brilliancy, and they ſhone like moonlight in the water. At length ſhe cried, My miſtreſs will periſh in the blaze of the ſun; conſider, my lord, we came but on horſes, and I am ſure they will die in the ſandy waſte, and drop us in the deſert: my lord, my lord! we maidens cannot live like hermits!

Rouſed by the clamours of the ſlave, Mejnoun ſuſtained Leila, he looked on the moon, and ſaw it declining in its blue path.—How ſhall I live after this! (he cried:) yet let us haſte; I will conduct thee to the borders of the deſert. Perfection of beauty, Peri of my ſoul! when we again meet, I ſhall open for thee the ſilver gate of Paradiſe!

They proceeded ſlowly on their journey, till the ſlave again exclaimed, Ah! look, my lord!—ſhe pointed to the moon; it was almoſt extinguiſhed, and glided away on the verge of the ſky. Mejnoun reluctantly hurried on; and now they reached the borders of the deſert, and ſtopped to take a laſt farewell. The dawn already peered above the horizon with its argent whiteneſs, and the ſun now threw an amber-ſtreak,

and

and was on the point of colouring the heaven with its vermilion; part of the mountains before them had the purple hue of the half-illumined night-ſhadows. They gaze on the beamleſs ſun; they kneel before the ſoul of the univerſe; and, claſping their hands, vow an eternal paſſion. Leila ſupplicates for his return to his father's tents.—No, (replied Mejnoun), I will not live where our fathers live!—Voiceleſs they embrace, ſlowly they part, quickly they return: now afar, they wave their hands, and Mejnoun gazed on Leila till her figure melted in the air, and ſeemed a ſpeck to his eye.

Alone, after this interview, for the firſt time he perceived the horrors of the deſert. Habit had ſoftened the aſpect of the ſurrounding terrors; deſpair had even endeared them; but the fatal preſence of the object in which all his paſſions centered, again convulſed the volcano of his heart. At times he thought to purſue her, to detain her, to plunge into one abyſs, and to find together an eternal reſt. His frame betrays the rapid volitions of his heart; flaſhes of heat are ſucceeded by chilly fits; thoughts offuſcate thoughts; he returns to the ſpot whence Leila departed. He runs along the ſands; his voice howls and ſhrieks; he tears up the trees by their roots, and flings them in the air; he purſues the wild animals, and ſatiates the anger of his ſoul in their murders; he rejoices to make the deſert more deſert. At length he ſwoons. It was only on the ſucceeding night that the miſerable maniac awoke from his delirium; then faint, he tranquilly gazed on the tranquil moon, and careſſed his fawn that laid its head on his knees.—Surely (he cried) it was but in a dream that I have ſeen Leila! and thus he addreſſed the fawn:—Sleep by the light of the moon, fair fawn! the moonbeams will not hurt thy dark brilliant eyes. Shall I rhyme thee to ſleep. Laſt night I ſlept, and I dreamed.—Dear animal! thou too dreameſt of the green valley thou haſt left, of the flowers thou haſt ſmelt. Ah! happineſs is not baniſhed from the cell of the hermit, if he has but a dream of love!

Every day his verſes became more wild, but certainly not leſs poetical. The rock he haunted was well known to the hunters; and the gentleneſs of the Mejnoun had prompted them to repay the ſweetneſs of his romantic ſongs by leaving proviſions in his rocky vault: they alſo frequently placed there the ſilk paper and the ſplendid ink of Perſia, with Egyptian reeds. One pioufly came to ſupplicate his bleſſing; another, with purer taſte, to intreat for copies of his verſes; and each in return promiſed to be the meſſenger of his love, and ſecretly to convey to his miſtreſs whatever he deigned to confide to them. He ſuffered their preſence with patient benevolence, and ſometimes ſoothed his agitated mind with the ſelf-ſupported love of fame; and imaged in his reveries the ſympathies and the applauſes poſterity has given to him.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

NAVAL AND MILITARY OPERATIONS IN WAR.—*Continued from p.* 199.

OF THE ATTACK OF THE RAVELIN OR HALF-MOON.

WHILE the batteries on the covert-way are erecting, preparations are made for the deſcent and paſſage over the ditch of the half-moon, in order to its being aſſaulted. The ditches are either dry, or filled with water, which may be either ſtagnated, or running; and even into dry ditches the enemy may let in water, only opening the ſluices by which it is withheld. Each of theſe ſorts of ditches requires a different manner of paſſing. Firſt of all, if the ditch be dry, and very deep, as from 25 to 30 feet, the deſcent may be made by one or ſeveral ſubterraneous galleries, paſſing under the covert-way, and terminating at the bottom of the ditch: the entrance is to begin about the middle of the glacis. Theſe galleries are made like thoſe of miners, and the

earth is ſupported by boards and timber frames. They are directed in ſuch a manner, that the opening in the ditch ſhall be oppoſite to that part of the breach where the paſſage is intended.

As this gallery is made ſloping, the buſineſs is to have ſome rule for directing the ſlope, ſo as to prevent its being too ſmall or too great: too ſmall, if it terminated above the bottom of the ditch; and too great, if it terminated below it. The following is a moſt ſimple way to find it out: Firſt, it is requiſite to take the depth of the ditch; which is done by letting fall a plummet, with a ſtring tied to it, from the border of the covert-way to the bottom of the ditch. It is requiſite alſo to know the diſtance from the entrance of the gallery to the border of the covert-way, which may be eaſily meaſured thus: Suppoſe the depth of the ditch is 30 feet, and that the diſtance from the entrance of the gallery to the border of the ditch is 90 feet, then, by advancing ſix feet towards the counterſcarp, the ſlope muſt ſink two; that is, there muſt be always the ſame proportion between the length of the paſſage made to approach the counterſcarp and the depth of the ſlope, as between the diſtance from the entrance of the gallery to the border of the counterſcarp and the depth of the ditch: ſo that, if the diſtance from the entrance of the gallery to the border of the counterſcarp is four times as much as the depth of the ditch, then for every four feet advanced horizontally towards the ditch there muſt be one ſunk perpendicularly, &c. When the ditch is not deep, as of 12 or 15 feet deep, inſtead of a gallery under ground, the deſcent is made by a ſap only, which cuts the parapet of the covert-way, and ſinks therein as deep as is neceſſary for the deſcent to terminate at the bottom of the ditch. This ſap muſt begin at the lodgment on the ridge of the glacis; it is ſecured on both ſides with blinds, to ſupport the earth, and it muſt have a good epaulement on the ſide expoſed to the place. Above it is covered with faſcines and with earth, to avoid the ſhell-ſtones and grenades that may be thrown in by the enemy. Upon advancing to the foot of the counterſcarp, an entrance is made into the ditch. There are generally two or three deſcents made for the ſame paſſage of the ditch; near enough to ſupport each other for greater ſafety.

It is in the paſſage of the dry ditch that the enemy has the advantage in making uſe of various artifices to retard it. In theſe they are chiefly aſſiſted by their miners, who blow up the ſaps by means of ſmall mines, and ſally out at the ſame time, neglecting nothing that can delay the progreſs of the work. They may likewiſe order 12 ſoldiers to fall at once upon the head of the ſap: this number is ſufficient to drive away the ſappers, and to do ſome damage to their work. A few companies of grenadiers ſhould be placed near at hand, to attack theſe men as ſoon as they appear; and the cannon muſt be kept continually firing againſt every part, from whence the enemy may poſſibly ſally out. As the batteries of the covert-way command all their communications, they may deſtroy them, or at leaſt render them very dangerous.

In order to protect the ſap at the bottom of the ditch, the beſiegers may likewiſe make uſe of a kind of ſmall galleries behind the counterſcarp, near the place where the entrance is effected; and they may pierce ſome loop-holes, from whence the enemy may be fired at, and a check put to their ſallies, at leaſt by day: and, in regard to night, the beſieged ought to be more circumſpect than by day, ſince they can neither ſee the diſpoſitions nor the troops that are ordered into the ditch to ſupport the ſappers; ſo that they can only raiſe a falſe alarm, without doing any great miſchief. Yet we muſt obſerve, that this paſſage can be made only ſo far as it is protected by the battery placed on the ridge of the parapet of the covert-way oppoſite the ditch; for, as the cannon of this battery keeps continually playing againſt the defences of this ditch, they muſt ruin them of courſe, and deſtroy their parapet, ſo that the enemy

ſhall

ſhall no longer be able to keep any cannon there; the conſequence of which will be, that the beſiegers have only to ſcreen themſelves from muſket-ſhot, which is an eaſy matter.

If the ditch is full of ſtanding water, and the ſurface of it be raiſed to three, four, or five, feet, below the upper border of the counterſcarp, the deſcent will be eaſier; becauſe, as the ſteps are to have but a very ſmall ſlope, they may begin nearer the border of the ditch, as in the lodgment on the ridge of the glacis, and be directed in ſuch a manner as to terminate at the ſurface of the water. They are to be covered on the ſide expoſed to the place, and ſtrongly ſecured with blinds, placed within five or ſix feet of each other. Blinds are likewiſe to be laid over the deſcent, which is to be covered with faſcines, and theſe with earth, to prevent the enemy from ſetting them on fire.

In order to paſs this ditch, a bridge muſt be made with faſcines; for which end, after breaking the counterſcarp, a number of men, ſufficient to occupy the whole length of the deſcent, are ranged at the diſtance of two feet from each other: theſe men muſt be covered by the parapet, and to forward the faſcines from hand to hand, from the head of the paſſage to the opening into the ditch. The ſapper in this part (for all theſe works relate to the ſappers) will throw them into the ditch, in order to make an epaulement or covering on that ſide of the town which looks towards the paſſage.

As ſoon as he has flung in a ſufficient number of faſcines to ſhelter himſelf, and to advance a few paces into the ditch, he muſt throw a great number of them into the paſſage, in order to fill the ditch up entirely in that part.—They are laid different ways, and ranged in different beds; which are covered with earth, in order to make them ſink to the bottom. All theſe different beds of faſcines muſt be fixed with long ſtakes, that they may keep cloſer together: and, as the work advances, the parapet muſt be puſhed forward, otherwiſe it would be impoſſible to effect the paſſage without the utmoſt danger.

When the paſſage is commanded, or fired into from the oppoſite parapet of the place, or from any other part, the foremoſt men muſt be covered with a heap of faſcines, or by ſome other contrivance; but, whatever cover it be, in that caſe the paſſage of the ditch is extremely difficult and dangerous.

After what has been ſaid concerning the paſſage of dry ditches, and thoſe which are full of ſtanding water, it remains to take notice of thoſe which are full of running water, and thoſe that are dry but may be filled at any time with water. Theſe ſorts of ditches are extremely difficult to paſs, unleſs the current can be turned and made to take a different courſe from that which carries it to the town ditches, or unleſs the beſiegers can contrive to break down the ſluices which keep up the water reſerved by the enemy for filling the ditch.

Suppoſing the ditches to be filled with running water, or with a river, the channel of which can be diverted no other way, which is called *draining the ditch*, it will be requiſite then, generally ſpeaking, to throw into the ditch a large quantity of faſcines, loaded with earth and ſtones, faſtened together with long ſtakes: thus the paſſage is to be puſhed on, till the ditch is contracted to the breadth of 20 or 30 feet; and then ſmall beams may be laid acroſs, to join the bridge of faſcines to the rubbiſh of the breach. The filling up, and conſequently the paſſage, of the ditch, may be alſo forwarded, by ordering the miners to advance to the rubbiſh, and to ſpring a mine, in order to blow up part of the revetement of the work into the ditch.

Should the enemy happen to have reſervoirs of water which they may open, and thereby deſtroy the lodgments in the ditch when they are no longer to make a ſtand there, the beſiegers muſt endeavour during the ſiege to deſtroy the ſluice, that is, the ſtone-work or timber that ſerves to keep up the water. This may be done by throwing a great number of bombs

towards that part where the ſluices are known to be ſituated; if they ſhould be broke down by that means, then the water will have a free current; and, after it has run off, the paſſage of the ditch muſt be attempted in the ſame manner as if it was ſtanding water; if there remains only a very ſmall current, a paſſage muſt be left to drain it off.

This whole operation is very tedious, difficult, and dangerous; nay, it is impoſſible to be done at all without being protected by a very briſk firing, not only from all the cannon of the covert-way and the ricochet batteries, but moreover from the lodgments on the glacis and thoſe on the covert-way.

The paſſage over the ditch being effected, and a breach made 14 or 15 fathoms wide, preparations are made for the aſſault. A ſignal is agreed upon with the officers that command the batteries and lodgments, to give them notice to fire, and to leave off whenever it is thought proper. This ſignal is generally a flag raiſed in the former caſe, and lowered in the latter. While the ſappers are at work to enlarge the breach, the fire of the batteries and the lodgments ceaſes; but, when the enemy attempts to attack the workmen in order to deſtroy their lodgments, they muſt retire as quick as poſſible; and then, the colours being raiſed, the batteries fire upon them with the utmoſt vivacity, to oblige them to quit the upper part of the breach.—Upon this the colours are lowered, the fire ceaſes, and the ſappers return to their work.

This way of proceeding muſt be continued till the lodgment is in a ſtate of defence; that is, till it can hold a number of troops ſufficient to awe the enemy, and to withſtand any attack that may happen to be made againſt it. The beſieged, before they entirely quit the half-moon, will ſpring what mines they have ready there. As ſoon as this is done, the beſiegers ſhould directly lodge themſelves in the excavations made by thoſe mines; or at leaſt ſome defence ſhould be made there, to hold a few ſappers, and to forward the lodgments of the inſide of the work.

This mode of attacking the half-moon, is only when the beſiegers intend to take it by the ſap, or with pick-axe and ſpade: but ſometimes they proceed in a more expeditious manner: for, when the breach is made ſo as the troops may mount to enter the half-moon, they advance boldly to the aſſault ſword in hand, and endeavour to come up with the enemy, and to drive them entirely out of the work. This attack is very dangerous, and may coſt a great many men, when there happens to be a brave garriſon, who will not eaſily yield their ground. But, there are frequent caſes in which it may be thought prudent to adopt this meaſure, in order to accelerate a few days the taking the half-moon. As ſoon as the beſiegers are maſters of the upper part of the breach, they make a lodgment there in a hurry with gabions and faſcines; and while it is making, as alſo while they charge the enemy, and oblige them to abandon the upper part of the breach, ſome ſoldiers are ſent to diſcover the mines, which the beſieged are ſuppoſed to have made within the rampart of the half-moon, and to cut off the fauciſſon. If they cannot find them, they muſt advance with great circumſpection, and take care not to keep all together, that the mine may have leſs effect. Oftentimes the enemy will ſuffer the beſiegers to carry on their lodgment without making any great oppoſition, becauſe it cannot be effected without a conſiderable loſs of men; but, when the lodgement is advanced, the enemy ſpring their mines, and return afterwards to the half-moon, in order to take it amidſt the confuſion which thoſe ſubterraneous fires muſt unavoidably occaſion among the troops in the lodgment; in that caſe, it will be requiſite to renew the charge moſt vigorouſly with freſh troops, which ſhould be at hand to ſupport thoſe of the half-moon, to place themſelves in the excavations made by the mines, to render the lodgment ſufficiently ſtrong, and to ſecure it with a proper number of ſoldiers, ſo as to be able to withſtand any farther attempt of the enemy.

This work can hardly be diſputed

in

in this manner, except when the half-moon has a redoubt, as it affords a ſhelter or retreat to the garriſon, and enables them more eaſily to fall upon the half-moon. For, if there ſhould be no redoubt, and the enemy are driven out of the half-moon, they can ſcarcely attempt to return, eſpecially if the communication between the place and the half-moon is diſcovered by the batteries and lodgments of the covert-way: becauſe, if the ditch is filled with water, this communication can hardly be made but with boats, which may be eaſily ſeen from the lodgments of the covert-way, and may be overſet by the cannon of the batteries; and if the ditch be dry, and there happens to be a caponnier, the communication, tho' more ſafe, is not without danger, by reaſon of the fire that may plunge into it from the lodgments of the covert-way; ſo that it will be extremely difficult for the enemy to advance quick enough to repoſſeſs themſelves of the half-moon; beſides, they want room to aſſemble in a large body, and fall all at once upon the lodgments of that work.

There is only one caſe in which they may do it; that is, when in the angle of the gorge of the half-moon they have made a ſpace, nearly as large as the places of arms in the covert-way. This ſpace cannot be ſeen from the covert-way, nor from its lodgments; and, as there are generally ſteps to aſcend from the bottom of the ditch to the half-moon, the enemy might take advantage thereof to try to enter it; but, if the beſiegers are upon their guard, they will find it eaſy to repulſe them, even with loſs. The beſt time for attacking the half-moon ſword in hand, is by night, for the enemy's fire is not ſo ſure then as by day. [*To be continued.*]

HISTORY OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE.—Continued from page 197.

IT is a certain fact, that a few years ago a learned man of the law having loſt an eye, and being informed that there was then at Conſtantinople an European who made falſe eyes, not to be diſtinguiſhed from the natural, he immediately procured one; but, when it was placed in the ſocket, he flew into a violent paſſion with the eye-maker, abuſing him as an impoſtor, becauſe he could not ſee with it. The man, fearing he ſhould loſe his pay, aſſured him that in time he would ſee as well with that eye as with the other. The effendi was appeaſed, and the artiſt liberally rewarded, who, having ſoon diſpoſed of the remainder of his eyes, left the Turks in expectation of ſeeing with them.

The uſe of wheel-carriages is almoſt unknown in Turkey. There is a kind of cart, uſed at Conſtantinople, and in ſome few other parts, moſtly for women to travel in. In moſt parts of the Aſiatic provinces they have no idea of a wheel. All their merchandize is carried by horſes, mules, or camels, in every part of the empire.

The ſultan has a coach or carriage, exactly of the ſhape of a hearſe in England, but without any ſprings; it is drawn by ſix mules. The pole is of an enormous thickneſs, as well as every other part. The reaſon of this clumſineſs is, that if the pole, or the axletree, &c. were to break, the man who made it would loſe his head. The ſultan never uſes a carriage as any kind of ſtate; it is only in excurſions into the country that it follows him.

The people in Moldavia and Walachia, on the contrary, conſtruct waggons for carrying merchandize on very juſt principles of mechanics. Caſks too are not in uſe, except among the Greeks.

It may be inferred from Peyſſonel, that the ſcience of medicine has made conſiderable advances, and commands a high degree of reſpect in Turkey, when we find that the dignity of firſt phyſician to the grand ſeignior is marked by the title of *hakim bachi effendi*; that he wears the large round turban called *eurf*, the ſame as that borne by men of the higheſt rank in the law; and that the Mahometan who attains this dignity muſt have paſſed through the *medreſſes*, and have reached the order of the *muderris*; but

but the fact is, that the ſtate-phyſician is a mere nominal dignity, enjoyed by men of no ſkill in this ſcience, whilſt the man to whom the care of the ſultan's health is entruſted is always a Greek, a Jew, or an European, and it is merely for form ſake that the conſent and preſence of the *hakim bachi* muſt be obtained for the adminiſtration of remedies, of whoſe medical properties he in general profoundly ignorant. When the Turks take a purgative medicine, they never commend it except it be moſt violently cathartic. They have no notion of the ſalutary effects of a gentle laxative.

Navigation, and the uſe of the magnet, none have the leaſt idea of but the people of the navy, and they know ſo little, that their compaſſes are made to point to the true north with the variation allowed, and by the ſame compaſſes they ſteer their ſhips in all ſeas. Very few in the navy can take a meridian obſervation.

It is not neceſſary for the grand-admiral to have any profeſſional knowledge, or even to have been on-board a ſhip before he ſails with the fleet. It is the ſame with the heads of other departments, and many of the inferior officers. An officer appointed to ſuperintend the gunpowder mills was highly offended with a merchant who offered to contract for the delivery of brimſtone: he took the offer as an inſult, not knowing that brimſtone entered into the compoſition of gunpowder.

The only people who have the ſmalleſt ideas of navigation, are the Algerines in the ſervice of the Porte; and even theirs is chiefly practical knowledge. They rely on the Greeks to navigate their ſhips of war. Their merchant-ſhips take care not to loſe ſight of land; and hence it is that ſo many of them are caſt away on the coaſt of the Black Sea.—The want of field-pieces among the Turks, which induced Baron de Tott to undertake a new foundry, is a complete proof of the inactivity of this people. It is true that they had foundries of large braſs cannon; but they had not even attempted to caſt thoſe of a ſmaller kind, or of a different metal, although their furnaces are of *uſine*, which is particularly adapted to the caſting of iron. To the preſent day they are ignorant of the art of caſting iron, even for bomb ſhells; and this is the reaſon why all the Turkiſh cannon, both for land and ſea ſervice, are of braſs.

Though they have many fine large cannons at preſent, they are defective in the make of the carriages, particularly for field-pieces; and, whilſt other nations are making daily improvements in this reſpect, (by the conſtruction of flying artillery, &c.) the Turks, from their ignorance of mechanics, employ artillery the moſt awkward and inefficacious.

The defective ſtate of general ſcience in Turkey is owing to that want of means of communication and of union amongſt its branches, and to that deficiency of combination, both in theory and practice, the cauſes of which have been already traced out; but in every country individual exertion will do much, and inſulated facts will be every where diſcoverable, like the caſual flowers of the deſert, which ſhew what the human mind is capable of attaining, even in deſpite of accumulated obſtacles. The great advantage which a highly civilized country poſſeſſes, is in the quick and ready combination of theſe facts, and in forming out of them general principles which abridge the labour and facilitate the progreſs of the artiſt and the philoſopher. It frequently happens, however, that the moſt barbarous people poſſeſs, in particular branches of art, an accuracy of principle, or a dexterity of operation, even ſuperior to their more poliſhed neighbours; and hence it will be found of uſe to collect detached information of this kind from every part of the globe.

With regard to the Turks, it might reaſonably be expected, that a nation of warriors ſhould have expert ſurgeons at leaſt, and that they ſhould have paid attention to the improvements and diſcoveries made by other nations. Nothing of this, however, is the caſe. They perform no operations, nor will they conſent to an European's making an amputation,

though the loſs of life be a certain conſequence of omitting it. Their art is ſimply confined to healing, and at moſt extracting a ball and a ſplinter of a bone. It muſt be confeſſed that, as their habit of body is generally healthy, nature often performs wonderful cures. They rely much on balſams, mummy, &c. There is in Conſtantinople a Perſian extraordinarily expert in the art of healing. The Arabs bury a perſon, who has received a wound in his body, up to the neck in hot ſand for twenty-four hours; and apply with ſucceſs the actual cautery for the dropſy.

In the eaſtern parts of the empire they have a method of ſetting bones, which appears worthy of the attention of ſurgeons in Europe. It is by incloſing the broken limb, after the bones are put in their places, in a caſe of plaſter of Paris (or gypſum) which takes exactly the form of the limb, without any preſſure, and in a few minutes the maſs is ſolid and ſtrong. If it be a compound fracture, the place where the wound is, and out of which an exfoliated bone is to come, may be left uncovered, without any injury to the ſtrength of the plaſter encaſement. This ſubſtance may be eaſily cut with a knife, and removed, and replaced with another. If, when the ſwelling ſubſides, the cavity is too large for the limb, a hole or holes being left, liquid gypſum-plaſter may be poured in, which will perfectly fill up the void, and exactly fit the limb. A hole may be made at firſt by placing an oiled cork or bit of wood againſt any part where it is required, and, when the plaſter is ſet, it is to be removed. There is nothing in gypſum injurious, if it be free from lime; it will ſoon become very dry and light, and the limb may be bathed with ſpirits, which will penetrate through the covering. Spirits may be uſed inſtead of water, or mixed with it (or vinegar) at the firſt making of the plaſter.

I ſaw a caſe of a moſt terrible compound fracture of the leg and thigh, by the fall of a cannon, cured in this manner. The perſon was ſeated on the ground, and the plaſter-caſe extended from below his heel to the upper part of his thigh, whence a bandage, faſtened into the plaſter, went round his body. He reclined back when he ſlept, as he could not lie down.

Mr. Eton gives a very intereſting account of the treatment of parts frozen; not by the ſurgeons, but by the common people, the ſucceſs of which he was an eye-witneſs to in ſeveral caſes, as well as to the failure of the common mode of treating frozen parts by the moſt able ſurgeons of the army. He ſtates the facts as follows:

"After Ochakof was taken by the Ruſſians, I received into my ſubterranean lodging as many Turkiſh priſoners as it would hold; all of whom were either wounded or had a limb frozen. Among them were two children, one about ſix and the other about fourteen years of age; the latter had one of her feet frozen to the ancle, the other all the toes, and the ſole of one of her feet. The ſecond day the parts appeared black, (the firſt day they were not much obſerved.) The French ſurgeon whom Prince Potemkin had ſent for purpoſely from Paris, and who was a man of note, ordered them to be conſtantly bathed with warm camphorated ſpirits; the elder was removed to the hoſpital, when a mortification began; the younger I kept with me, and, as we removed into winter quarters, I carried the child with me. The mortified parts ſeparated, the bones of the toes came off, and, after a long time, the ſores healed. I ſhould have ſaid, the ſurgeon was for immediately amputating both the limbs.

"In a ſubterranean room, not far from mine, were ſeveral women, whoſe feet had been in like manner frozen; but, as no ſurgeon attended them, the Ruſſian ſoldiers and waggoners undertook the cure. It was alſo the ſecond day when they applied their remedy, and the parts were perfectly black. This remedy was gooſe-greaſe, with which the parts were ſmeared, warm, and the operation often repeated: their directions were, never to let the parts be dry, but always covered with greaſe. The conſequence was, that by degrees the circulation extended lower down, and the

the blackneſs decreaſed, till, laſt of all, the toes were only diſcoloured, and at length circulation was reſtored to them. I can account for this no otherwiſe, than that the fat kept the pores ſhut, and prevented the air from promoting putrefaction; in the meantime the veſſels were continually abſorbing part of the ſtagnated blood, till by degrees the whole circulation was reſtored. It is known that extravaſated and ſtagnated blood will remain a long time in the body without putrefying, if it be not expoſed to the air. I conclude alſo, that, in theſe caſes of froſt, the mortification firſt begins on the ſurface, which is in contact with the air. This is a general practice of the peaſants throughout all Ruſſia; but, if a part is diſcovered to be frozen, before the perſon comes into a warm room, the froſt may be extracted by plunging the part into cold water, or rubbing it with ſnow till the circulation returns."

The wherries or boats of Conſtantinople are conſtructed much on the principle of the Deal boats: they are more ſharp and curved, but not ſo light, and are apt to overſet if people ſhift their places unwarily. Their ſhape is very elegant. The boatmen have a large marble weight for ballaſt, which they place after the paſſengers are ſeated. Though they are large, they row exceedingly faſt, and were always eſteemed the quickeſt going boats in Europe. The boſtangi-baſhee (maſter of the police) has a boat of twelve oars, which rows with ſurpriſing velocity; but no one is permitted to build on that conſtruction: this boat goes nearly twice as faſt as the common ones. They are dangerous ſea-boats, though they ſail faſt.

Nothing can be more clumſy than the door-locks in Turkey, but their mechaniſm to prevent picking is admirable. It is a curious thing to ſee wooden locks upon the iron doors, particularly in Aſia, of their caravanſaries, and other great buildings, as well as on houſe-doors. The key goes into the back part of the bolt, and is compoſed of a ſquare ſtick with five or ſix iron or wooden pins, about half an inch long, towards the end of it, placed at irregular diſtances, and anſwering to holes in the upper part of the bolt, which is pierced with a ſquare hole to receive the key. The key, being put in as far as it will go, is then lifted up, and its pins entering the correſponding holes raiſe other pins, which had dropt into theſe from the part of the lock immediately above, and which have heads to prevent their falling lower than is neceſſary; the bolt, being thus freed from the upper pins, is drawn back by means of the key; the key is then lowered, and may be drawn out of the bolt: to lock it again, the bolt is only puſhed in, and the upper pins fall into the holes in the bolt by their own weight.

The jewellers, who are moſtly Armenians, have a curious method of ornamenting watch-caſes, and ſimilar things, with diamonds and other ſtones, by ſimply glueing them on. The ſtone is ſet in ſilver or gold, and the lower part of the metal made flat, or to correſpond with the part to which it is to be fixed; it is then warmed gently, and the glue applied, which is ſo very ſtrong that the parts never ſeparate. This glue, which may be applied to many purpoſes, as it will ſtrongly join bits of glaſs or poliſhed ſteel, is thus made: Diſſolve five or ſix bits of maſtic, as large as peaſe, in as much ſpirit of wine as will ſuffice to render it liquid; in another veſſel diſſolve as much iſinglaſs (which has been previouſly ſoaked in water till it is ſwollen and ſoft) in French brandy or rum, as will make two ounces, by meaſure, of ſtrong glue, and add two ſmall bits of gum-galbanum or ammoniacum, which muſt be rubbed or ground till they are diſſolved; then mix the whole with a ſufficient heat; keep it in a phial ſtopped, and when it is to be uſed ſet it in hot water.

Europeans are much ſtruck to ſee the Turks work ſitting at every art or handicraft where there is a poſſibility of it; carpenters, for inſtance, perform the greateſt part of their labour ſitting. It is deſerving of remark, that their toes acquire ſuch a degree of ſtrength by uſing them, and by

by their not being cramped up in tight ſhoes, that they hold a board upright and firmly with their toes, while with their two hands they guide a ſaw, ſitting all the while. Theſe people are able to ſtand on the end of their toes, which will ſupport the whole weight of their body.

We have, in Europe, certainly falſe ideas, with reſpect to the utility of ſhoes, in preventing the feet of children from becoming too broad. The Arabs, who, when children, wear no ſhoes, and when they are grown up only ſandals or ſlippers, have the moſt beautiful feet.

[*To be continued.*]

LETTER TO THE REV. ABBE' BARRUEL.

He that has but ever ſo little examined the citations of writers, cannot doubt how little credit the quotations deſerve, where the originals are wanting. LOCKE.

SIR, Having been informed, that in your fourth volume of the "Hiſtory of Jacobiniſm" p. 523 & ſeq. you have taken notice of a book which I wrote in 1797, entitled "Elements of Critical Philoſophy," (London: Longman and Rees,) I have read, not without aſtoniſhment, the miſrepreſentation you have given of Kant's principles, and the inferences you have drawn from fragments of a mutilated tranſlation.

On Wedneſday laſt, when I paid you a viſit with my learned countryman, Mr. Nitſch, we requeſted you to explain to us, how you could be ſo groſsly miſled as to repreſent the ſyſtem of the VENERABLE KANT,* as dangerous to the moral, religious, and political, conſtitution of Europe. But, as you have gone a ſtep farther, and branded the diſciples of Kant as a ſpecies of jacobins, we had an additional motive to demand your proofs of ſo invidious an aſſertion. We have in plain and familiar terms explained to you the nature and tendency of Kant's ſyſtem, diſclaimed its connection with WEISHAUPT's or any other philoſophical theory, and proteſted againſt the authenticity of your quotations from the "Spectateur du Nord:" it will, therefore, be an act of juſtice you owe to us, and the public, to acknowledge that you have been miſled by a falſe tranſlation, and that conſequently your inferences are deduced from falſe premiſes. Theſe are ſevere demands; but they are ſuch, as every honeſt man has a right to make in ſimilar circumſtances. It was not our wiſh, to draw from you inſincere conceſſions, or ſuch as your conſcience might not approve; but it will appear from the proofs annexed to this letter,

1. That your quotations are taken piecemeal from a mutilated French tranſlation; and,

2. That Kant is ſo far from oppoſing the belief in revelation, immortality, and the exiſtence of a Deity, that he endeavours to prove the ſubjective conviction of theſe truths, by the moſt cogent and concluſive arguments: while he ſtrongly reprobates the prevailing method of reaſoning, by which ſubjective proofs are confounded with objective, ſo that the ideas of pure, or what you may call abſtract, reaſoning, are continually croſſed and intermingled with the perceptions of ſenſe.

Such are the grounds upon which I demand your unconditional diſavowal of the miſchievious tendency you have aſcribed to the principles of Kant; for even admitting, that the critical ſyſtem is liable to miſrepreſentation in common with all other philoſophic theories, nay, that it has actually been made inſtrumental to the propagation of falſe doctrines, while it has confuſed the heads of the weak, and eſpecially the fanatic; does it thence follow, that the ſyſtem itſelf deſerves the cenſure or condemnation of thoſe who do not underſtand it? There would be an end to all

* This title has been conferred upon the aged profeſſor by the univerſity of Koenigſberg, of which he is now the oldeſt member, after having ſeveral times filled the dignified office of Rector Magnificus.

all reaſoning, if man were not permitted to exerciſe that faculty in order to diſtinguiſh one ſpecies of knowledge from another; and, if this diſtinction were imputed to motives that had a tendency to ſubvert eſtabliſhed governments and religions. Farther, as you have candidly admitted, before Mr. Nitſch and myſelf, that you have not taken your quotations from the original writings of Prof. Kant, but from a French tranſlation, and as you have confeſſed that you are unacquainted with the fundamental principles and ſpirit of the Critical Philoſophy, we truſt you will not give us an evaſive anſwer.

Another point I cannot paſs over in ſilence. Why did you not make your quotations from my own work, or that of Mr. Nitſch? what apology can you offer for having quoted an anonymous periodical work, in preference to others which are ſanctioned by the names of their authors—whom you point out as promoters of dangerous principles, and yet will not do them the juſtice to lay their own words and opinions before the public?—Laſtly, with reſpect to the imputation you have ſuggeſted, that I have, perhaps, purpoſely ſuppreſſed the account of Kant's "Plan of a General Hiſtory, in a Coſmo-political View," I have already aſſured you, and am willing to prove, that I have never had an opportunity of reading that eſſay, though the original was publiſhed as late as the year 1784; conſequently, in this caſe alſo, your imagination or ſuſpicion has led you farther than reaſon could warrant. For I hope, in the ſequel, to give ſuch convincing proofs of your miſtake from this very eſſay, as will perfectly ſatisfy the readers of your volumes, as well as the public mind which is always open to conviction. At the ſame time I muſt mention, that it was yeſterday only, when I had the good fortune to obtain the eſſay alluded to, by the favour of Dr. Metz, a phyſician at Würzburg, now reſident in London, who accommodated me with "Immanuel Kant's Miſcellaneous Writings," which contain this paper in the ſecond volume, p. 661, and following. *A. F. M. Willich.*

PROOFS.

1. *That it was unjuſt to aſcribe immoral motives to Prof. Kant; to confound his ſyſtem with others; and to impute a miſchievous tendency to his writings.*

The following declaration was given by Kant to the late king of Pruſſia, FREDERIC WILLIAM II. who had been informed by his depraved and fanatical miniſter Mr. WOELLNER, now diſmiſſed, that the philoſopher of Koenigſberg had in his work entitled "Religion within the Boundaries of pure Reaſon:" 8vo. 1792, attempted to vilify the principal and fundamental doctrines of the bible and chriſtianity. The king's letter was preſented to Kant on the 12th of October, 1794; to which an immediate anſwer was returned.

"That this book cannot contain a depreciation of chriſtianity; as it does not enquire into its principles; being devoted only to the inveſtigation of natural religion. This miſtake could ariſe only in conſequence of the quotations of ſeveral paſſages from the bible, which have been made with a view to corrobate certain purely rational doctrines of religion. But the late MICHAELIS, who adopted a ſimilar method in his moral philoſophy, has explained himſelf to this effect, "that by ſuch a proceſs of reaſoning, it was neither intended to introduce any thing maintained in the bible into philoſophy, nor to deduce any philoſophical maxims from the bible: but his intention was to judge, illuſtrate, and confirm, rational principles by a true or ſuppoſed coincidence with other writers, whether they be poets or orators."—So far the authority of Michaelis.

"That I (continues Kant) have evinced my veneration for the chriſtian doctrines of the bible, will, beſides what I have done on other occaſions, be manifeſt from the opinion I have given in the work before mentioned; where I have praiſed the bible as the beſt means of eſtabliſhing and preſerving in all future ages *(unabſehliche zeiten)* a religious ſyſtem in a country whoſe inhabitants aſpire to the true improvement of the mind. Hence, I have ſeverely cenſured the miſchievous and arrogant attempt to

raiſe

raiſe doubts and objections againſt thoſe theoretical doctrines of ſacred writ which are involved in myſtery; whether this be practiſed in ſchools, from the pulpit, or in popular writings: but the learned faculties ought not to be deprived of that privilege. This cenſure, however, is not the greateſt proof I have given of my veneration for Chriſtianity. The uniform coincidence of this doctrine with the pureſt moral and rational belief, which I have exhibited in that work, is the beſt and moſt permanent panegyric that could be beſtowed upon it; becauſe it was from this coincidence, and not by hiſtorical erudition, that Chriſtianity, though it had frequently degenerated, has always been reſtored to its purity; and, it is upon the ſame principle alone, that in ſimilar revolutions, which doubtleſs will occur in future, Chriſtianity will again be reſtored.

"That I have, on all occaſions, recommended to the profeſſors of religion, a conſcientious ſincerity, ſo that they ſhould neither pretend to believe, nor intrude upon their pupils, any articles of faith, but thoſe of which they are themſelves fully convinced. This internal judge I have always repreſented to myſelf as preſent *(zur ſeite ſtehend)* when I was engaged in my writings; not only with a view to guard me againſt every error which might tend to corrupt the mind, but alſo to prevent me from uſing any expreſſion which might be conſidered as opprobrious. Supported by ſuch motives, I can ſafely tranſmit to your majeſty this declaration reſpecting my philoſophical doctrines demanded from me, and given with perfect ſincerity of conſcience; for, in my ſeventy-firſt year of age (1794), the idea naturally ariſes, that in a ſhort time I ſhall probably be obliged to give an account of all theſe tranſactions to the JUDGE of the world, whoſe omniſcience beholds our hearts, and all the ſprings of action. IMMANUEL KANT."

No more, it is to be hoped, will be required on this ſubject.

2. *That the Abbé Barruel is a caſuiſt rather than a logician, and conſequently unqualified to write upon philoſophical ſubjects.*

To prove this aſſertion, it will be neceſſary to ſhew, that the abbé did not underſtand the nature and tendency of the critical philoſophy; that he has quoted paſſages, and made propoſitions, which have no connection with each other; and, that he has entirely omitted the appoſite illuſtrations, while he has endeavoured to put a falſe conſtruction upon Prof. Kant's principles, with an avowed deſign to produce an affinity between the Critical Syſtem and that of Weiſhaupt, or other illuminati; an affinity which does not exiſt. On the other hand, it is well known to thoſe who are at all acquainted with the ſtate of philoſophy in Germany, that there is an eſſential difference between their reſpective principles, and that the objections ſtarted by Weiſhaupt againſt the fundamental tenets of Kant, are ſuch as will ever prevent an union between theſe philoſophers. It will, however, be more to the preſent purpoſe, to give a ſpecimen of the Abbé Barruel's miſrepreſentation of Kant's opinions. As our antagoniſt has not thought proper to communicate his fragments even in the ſame order which the profeſſor obſerves in the eſſay in queſtion, we ſhall here recapitulate Kant's words, and refute the abbé by oppoſing them to his abſurd propoſitions contained in p. 523 & ſeq. of the "Hiſtory of Jacobiniſm," tranſlated into Engliſh, under the eye of the author, and ſold by the publiſher of the original work.

"I. It is melancholy to be obliged to ſeek, in hopes of another world, for the end and deſtiny of the human ſpecies."—BARRUEL.

This paſſage is ſo totally repugnant to Kant's principles, and involves a propoſition ſo abrupt, that it muſt either have been warped from an antitheſis (or one of the *antinomies* expoſed by the critical philoſophers) into a theſis, or entirely perverted in its meaning by the French tranſlator and commentator in the "Spectateur du Nord," from which it has profeſſedly been extracted. There is no ſuch impious aſſertion to be found in the work of Kant before alluded to; nor is it probable that this acute writer would advance a principle inconſiſtent with his philoſophic ſyſtem.

"II. It is not of man conducted by reaſon, as it is of brutes led by inſtinct. The former has each for his end the dévelopement of all his faculties, while in the latter, the end is accompliſhed in each individual brute. Among men, on the contrary, the end is for the ſpecies, and not for the individual; for the life of man is too ſhort to attain the perfection and complete developement of his faculties. In the claſs of man, all the individuals paſs and periſh; the ſpecies alone ſurvives, and is alone immortal."—BARRUEL.

To ſhew the obvious miſrepreſentation in this paſſage, which is compoſed of fragments from ſeveral diſtinct propoſitions, we ſhall give the reader a faithful tranſlation of Kant's words from the original, as literally as is conſiſtent with the idiom of the Engliſh language.

"Man being the only rational creature on earth, thoſe natural diſpoſitions or talents which point out to him the uſe of his reaſon ſhould be completely developed in the genus only, not in the individual."—KANT: propoſition ſecond, page 666.—"Nature has ordained, that every gradation of improvement beyond the mechanical arrangement of his animal exiſtence, ſhall be altogether effected by man himſelf (i. e. by his moral powers); and, that he ſhall partake of no other happineſs, or perfection, than what he has procured himſelf, not inſtinctively, but by his own reaſon."—After having explained that man is a moral agent, neither led by inſtinct, nor endued with innate knowledge; and, that nature appears to have been very parſimonious in her original diſpenſation of endowments; that we prepare a fabric of convenience and happineſs for others, without enjoying the fruits of our progreſſive exertions; and, that though it appears enigmatical, why generations ſhould labour and live in miſery, as it were to fulfil the intentions of nature by advancing one ſtep farther and laying the foundation of the proſperity of their ſucceſſors, yet this gradual progreſs is neceſſary, if we admit the following propoſition: "A genus of animals is ſaid to be endued with reaſon, and as a claſs of reaſonable beings who all die individually, though the genus never dies, they ſhould yet attain the complete developement of their talents (*anlagen*)." KANT: Propoſ. third, pp. 667—669.

It is evident from the author's own words, that the queſtion here is not of the mortality and immortality of the ſoul, and that the French commentators have entirely miſunderſtood the drift of the argument.

"III. With reſpect to man again, the end of the ſpecies cannot be accompliſhed, that is to ſay, his faculties can only be entirely developed in the moſt perfect ſtate of ſociety.

"IV. That perfect ſtate of his ſociety would be a general confederacy of the earth ſo united together, that diſſentions, jealouſies, ambition, or wars, ſhould never be heard of." BARRUEL.

The greateſt problem for the human race, and to the ſolution of which man is compelled by nature, relates to the inſtitution of a civil ſociety which ſhould adminiſter univerſal juſtice. The higheſt intention of nature, namely, the developement of all her diſpoſitions in mankind, can be accompliſhed only in that ſtate of ſociety where the greateſt degree of liberty prevails, and which, though it admits of a thorough independence (*antagoniſm*) among its members, ſtill appoints and maintains the moſt exact limits of this liberty, ſo that it may be conſiſtent with that of others. As nature farther wills, that man in ſociety ſhould realize this as well as all other purpoſes of his deſtiny, it follows that a ſociety, in which liberty ſubjected to external laws is eſtabliſhed and combined with the greateſt poſſible degree of an irreſiſtible power, or a perfect and juſt civil conſtitution, is the greateſt taſk nature has impoſed upon the human race; becauſe ſhe can attain her other purpoſes with our ſpecies, only by the ſolution and practical application of that problem." KANT: Propoſ. fifth, pp. 671, 672.

"V. Thouſands and thouſands of years way elapſe before this happy period of perpetual peace may come; but, whatever may be the idea conceived of the free exerciſe of our will, it is nevertheleſs certain, that the apparent

parent reſult of that volition, the actions of man, are, as well as the other facts of nature, determined by general laws."—BARRUEL.

"Whatever idea we may form of the liberty of the will in a metaphyſical ſenſe; yet the phenomena of it in the actions of man, as well as every other natural event, are determined by general laws of Nature. Hiſtory, which records the phenomena, however deeply their cauſes may be concealed, ſtill affords us a proſpect by which we may diſcover them in a regular ſeries, if we take an enlarged view of the fanciful diſplay of the human will. Thus, the actions which appear confuſed and controlled by no rule in the individual, we ſhall recognize in the whole ſpecies as a continual though ſlow evolution of their original talent or diſpoſition. For inſtance, marriages, births, and deaths, being much influenced by the free will of man, appear to be ſubject to no rule, according to which their number could be previouſly determined by calculation: and yet the annual liſts of them in populous countries evince, that they, as well as the inconſtant weather, take place according to fixed natural laws. The changes of the atmoſphere cannot be previouſly determined in ſingle caſes, but, upon the whole, they do not fail to preſerve vegetation, the current of rivers, and other inſtitutions of Nature, in an uniform uninterrupted courſe. Individuals, and even whole nations, are little aware, that, while they, each according to his own mind, and frequently in oppoſition to each other, purſue their peculiar aim, they imperceptibly co-operate with, and are, without their knowledge, guided by, the intentions of nature. And let us even ſuppoſe that mankind were made acquainted with her purpoſes, they would be little concerned in that enquiry.

"As men in their exertions do not act merely from inſtinct, like animals; and yet, upon the whole, do not proceed upon a ſettled plan concerted by rational citizens of the world, it appears to be impoſſible to form a ſyſtematic hiſtory of their tranſactions, ſuch a one, for inſtance, as might be compoſed of the bee, or the beaver. The obſerver cannot repreſs a certain degree of indignation, when he ſees the actions and omiſſions of man repreſented upon the great theatre of the world; when he finds occaſionally apparent wiſdom in individual caſes, but, on taking a more general view of things, perceives that the whole is interwoven with folly, puerile vanity, nay even puerile malignity, and a deſire of deſtruction. At length, he is at a loſs what idea he muſt form of that ſpecies which is ſo conceited of its prerogatives. There is no explanation left to the philoſopher; and, as he cannot preſuppoſe in man, and his general actions, any rational and peculiar deſign, he endeavours to diſcover a purpoſe of Nature, in the inconſiſtent courſe of human affairs; and thence, if poſſible, to frame a hiſtory according to a fixed natural plan, though the creatures who are the objects of this reſearch proceed without a determinate rule.—Let us try whether we can diſcover a guide to ſuch an hiſtorical picture; and truſt that nature will endow a man with talents adequate to the completion of the piece. Thus ſhe produced a KEPLER, who, contrary to expectation, reduced the eccentric courſe of the planets to fixed laws; and a NEWTON, who explained theſe laws from a general and natural cauſe."—Vide KANT's Idea of an Univerſal Hiſtory, in a Coſmo-political View: Introduction, page 663–665.—(Extracted from the 2d volume of his "Miſcellaneous Works:" genuine edition; Halle, Renger, 1799.)

CONCLUSION.

Without commenting upon the incongruity of the quotations made by the Abbé Barruel, an inconſiſtency which the intelligent and unprejudiced reader will eaſily detect, I ſhall only add the following declaration.

It appears to me, as I have verbably ſtated to the abbé, that he has acted, on this occaſion, from conſcientious motives rather than from rational conviction. Had he defended the great cauſe of Chriſtianity and ſocial order with arguments clearly deduced, and had he proved that the ſpirit and tendency of the critical philoſophers eventually militates a-

gainſt eſtabliſhed religions and governments, I ſhould have ſilently borne his reproaches, nay even made with him a common cauſe. But convinced that he is miſtaken; and finding that he has contributed to prejudice the world againſt my venerable teacher, for whom neither time nor diſtance can diminiſh my reſpect, I have ventured, nay, I thought it my duty, to refute aſſertions equally virulent and undeſerved. For my own part, I ſhall only add, that I have uniformly, during the preſent political and religious conteſt, obſerved a reſpectful ſilence; a conduct becoming the pupils of Kant, and the inhabitants of a country where we enjoy every degree of rational liberty. Nor would I have undertaken the publication of the Elements of Critical Philoſophy, had I not been repeatedly urged by my literary friends in Edinburgh, to perform that arduous taſk. Among theſe I have the ſatisfaction to recal to my memory men of the firſt talents and reſpectability; men now employed in the inſtruction of youth at that learned college. And, whatever my opinions were at the time when I compoſed this work, I ſolemnly diſclaim every perſonal inference that might be drawn from a book in which the general principles of another author are avowedly ſubmitted to the examination of the learned—not with a view to diſſeminate them in political circles, or to propagate them in popular pamphlets, but to exhibit the truth, or fallacy, of thoſe principles to competent judges. I truſt I have ſaid enough to conciliate the opinion of thoſe who might have been prejudiced againſt the philoſophic ſyſtem of a man who, for more than half a century, has ranked high in the eſtimation of Europe; whoſe irreproachable manners are admired by all who have the happineſs to know him, and whoſe whole life is one ſeries of virtuous actions.

A. F. M. WILLICH.

LONDON, *Jan.* 10, 1800.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1800.

By H. J. PYE, Eſq. POET LAUREAT.

INCESSANT down the ſtream of time,
As days, and years, and ages, roll,
Speeding through error's iron clime
To dark oblivion's goal;
Loſt in the gulf of night profound,
No eye to mark their ſhadowy bound,
Unleſs the deed of high renown,
The warlike chief's illuſtrious crown,
Shed o'er the darkling void a dubious fame,
And gild the paſſing hour with ſome immortal name:

Yet, evaneſcent as the fleeting cloud,
Driv'n by the wild winds o'er the varying ſkies,
Are all the glories of the great and proud,
On rumour's idle breath that faintly riſe.
A thouſand garbs their forms aſſume,
Woven in vain conjecture's loom;
Their dyes a thouſand hues diſplay,
Sporting in fancy's fairy ray;
Changing with each uncertain blaſt,
Till, melting from the eyes at laſt,
The ſhadowy vapours fly before the wind,
Sink into viewleſs air, "nor leave a rack behind."

But, if the raptur'd train, whom Heaven inſpires
Of glory to record each deathleſs meed,
Tune to heroic worth their golden lyres,
And give to memory each godlike deed,
Then ſhall the eternal guerdon wait
The actions of the wiſe and great;—
While as from black oblivion's ſway
They bear the mighty name away,
And waft it, borne on pinion high,
With joyful carol to the ſky,
Sage hiſtory, with eye ſevere,
Tracing aloft their bold career,
Clears the rich tale from fiction's ſpecious grace,
And builds her ſacred lore on truth's eternal baſe.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

LIEUTENANT Wildey in the Camperdown cutter has captured and ſent into Dover, Le Republicaine French privateer, with 20 men and ſmall arms.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-admiral Sir Thomas Paſley, Bart. Commander in Chief at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 8th of December, 1799.

Sir, Herewith I have the ſatisfaction to tranſmit to you, for their lordſhips' information, two letters that I received from Lieutenant Tomlinſon, commanding his majeſty's hired armed ſchooner the Speedwell, ſtating his having, in company with the Valiant lugger, commanded by Lieut. Maxwell

Maxwell, captured the two French privateers therein mentioned; on which occaſion much praiſe is due to theſe officers for their vigilant and alert conduct.

The Speedwell and Valiant arrived laſt night with their prizes; and the May brig belonging to Guernſey, that had been captured by the Providence French privateer on the 3d inſt. and re-captured the following morning by his majeſty's ſloop Suffiſante, off the Iſle of Bas, arrived here laſt evening; and the prize-maſter informs me he left the Suffiſante in chace of the privateer, with every proſpect of ſpeedily coming up with her. THO. PASLEY.

Speedwell at Sea, Dec. 5.

Sir, I have the honour to inform you, that I have this day, the Valiant in company, iſland of Guernſey bearing S. E. diſtant five leagues, after a chace of ſix hours, captured l'Heureuſe Eſperance French lugger privateer, of St. Maloes, mounting 14 three-pounders, eight of which were thrown overboard before we came up with her. She had on-board but 24 men, having manned four prizes ſince the commencement of this cruize. A brig belonging to Beaumaris, ſhe took this morning after a conſiderable reſiſtance, I am in hopes to fall in with before ſhe reaches the French coaſt.

Dec. 6. In addition to our ſucceſs of yeſterday, we have this evening, the Valiant in company, and Swin Iſlands bearing ſouth about two miles, after a chace of nine hours (the laſt hour and 10 minutes being a running fight), captured a French brig privateer, of 14 ſix-pounders, and 58 men, called l'Heureux Speculateur, of Granville, Citizen Louis Joſeph Quoniam, commander. She had been out four days without taking any thing. She is a remarkably faſt ſailer, and has done a great deal of miſchief to the Engliſh trade. The enemy had a man killed, and ſeven wounded, without, I am happy to add, having done us any damage.

ROBERT TOMLINSON.

Copy of a Letter from Lieut. Bond, commanding his Majeſty's Schooner Netley, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated off Liſbon, Nov. 28, 1799.

Sir, I have juſt time to communicate to my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, the arrival of his majeſty's ſchooner Netley off this port, with two Spaniſh lugger privateers taken on the 14th inſtant, and on this day: alſo a lugger taken on the 24th by his majeſty's ſhip Caſtor in ſight of the Netley, with which I bore up from Oporto agreeable to written orders from Captain Gower. The Walſingham packet is this moment under our ſtern, which will be a ſufficient apology for the brevity of this letter. On my arrival at Liſbon I ſhall do myſelf the honour of tranſmitting the particulars of my proceedings, with the account of two additional re-captures of brigs from Newfoundland. F. G. BOND.

Veſſels captured by the Squadron employed at Minorca between Aug. 2, and Sept. 24, 1799.

Brig laden with ſalt; taken by the Powerful, Majeſtic, and Vanguard: maſter and crew deſerted.

Zebec, from Tarragona bound to Barcelona with 4000 reams of paper on account of the King of Spain; taken by the boats of his majeſty's ſhips Vanguard and Zealous.

Latteen ſail veſſel, from Tarragona bound to Barcelona, laden with paper, wine, and corn; taken by ditto.

Lateen ſail veſſel, from Tortoſa bound to Barcelona with pine timber for ſhips or building; captured by ditto.

Single latteen ſail boat, laden with wheat; taken by the Vanguard: boat being old, let go with the paſſengers and old men.

Single latteen ſail-decked boat, quite new, from Tarragona bound to Barcelona with 130 quarters of wheat; taken by the Zealous.

Single latteen ſail boat, with 160 quarters of wheat; taken by the Zealous: boat being old, let go with the old men, paſſengers, and boys.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

Ships captured, re-captured, and detained, by his Majeſty's Squadron cruizing off Mauritius, Sept. 19.

La Denrée, laden with bale goods and coffee, and l'Auguſtine (loſt in St. Auguſtine's Bay), laden with rum and arrack, cut out of St. Dennis, Iſle of Bourbon, by l'Oiſeau's boats, April 21, 1799.

Chance, laden with rice (cut out of Balaſore roads by La Forte French frigate; taken from under the battery at Cannonies-Point, Iſle of France), re-captured April 25, 1799, at anchor off the Iſle of France, by the Jupiter, Tremendous, and Adamant; afterwards loſt near St. Mary's, Madagaſcar.

The French ſchooner Janet, laden with paddy; taken April 25, 1799, by the Star, off Roderique.

The Pruſſian ſhip Three Brothers, laden with naval ſtores and ſundries (from Bourdeaux, ſaid to be bound to Tranquebar, detained going into Port Louis), taken May 7, 1799, by the Tremendous off Port Louis, Iſle of France.

The brig Elizabeth, laden with rice (taken by a French privateer in the bay of Bengal), re-captured May 7, 1799, by the Star, off Round Iſland, Iſle of France; afterwards foundered.

The

The French ſchooner Surprize, in ballaſt, taken May 7, 1799, by the Star, off Cape Brabant, Iſle of France.

The American ſhip Pacific, laden with bale goods and ſugar (run on-ſhore by the French near the River Noir; part of the cargo ſaved by the boats of the ſquadron), re-taken May 10, 1799, by the Jupiter, Tremendous, and Adamant, off the Iſle of France; afterwards burnt G. LOSACK.

Lieutenant Pengelly, commanding his majeſty's cutter Viper, has captured and carried into Falmouth Le Furet privateer, of 14 guns, 4-pounders, commanded by Citoyen Louis Bouvet, two days from St. Maloes, with a complement of 64 men, ſeven of which had been ſent away in a prize on the morning of the day ſhe was captured. Le Furet is quite new, this being her firſt cruize; is well ſtored, and victualled for two months. The loſs of the enemy was four men killed; the firſt and ſecond captains and ſix men wounded; four dangerouſly.

The Ariſtocrat armed brig has taken l'Avanture French privateer, of 14 guns and 42 men, from St. Maloes.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. George Buckley, Collector of the Cuſtoms at Newhaven, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Jan. 4, 1800.

Sir, I beg leave to inform you, that I yeſterday received information that a ſmall veſſel of a ſuſpicious appearance was lying near the harbour, on which I immediately went to Mr. Bound, mate of the Nox cutter, who, with one of my boatmen, and ſome of the crew of the Nox, manned the cuſtom-houſe boat, who, together with Mr. S. Cooper, maſter of the Unity, of this place, aſſiſted by ſome of the coaſt artillery (which I command) and other perſons who volunteered their ſervices on this occaſion, manned four other boats, and proceeded in purſuit of her; when after a chace of about two hours we came up with her, and after a ſhort reſiſtance ſhe ſtruck, and proved to be the General Brune, of Dieppe, burthen about 30 tons, commanded by Citizen Fleury, manned with 15 men, and armed with two carriage guns, not mounted, and a quantity of ſmall arms. The veſſel and her papers are in my poſſeſſion, and I have to obſerve that Mr. Bound, Mr. Cooper, and the whole of the perſons who volunteered their ſervices on this occaſion, deſerve the greateſt credit.

G. BUCKLEY.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Robert Heſter, Commander of the Private Schooner of War the Revenge, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Vianna, Dec. 16.

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of their lordſhips, that on the 4th inſtant, at five A. M. in Vigo Bay, I was attacked by four Spaniſh privateers, two ſchooners, a brig, and a lugger, mounting from four to fourteen guns. The wind being ſoutherly, I kept up a running fight till I got clear of the iſlands to the northward, which laſted about 15 minutes, when one of the ſchooners having loſt her main-maſt, gave up the chace, and the other three immediately hauled their wind; having ſuffered very much in our rigging and ſails, it was not in my power to chace them to windward, I therefore made ſail to the north-weſt. At two P. M. ſaw a ſchooner to the weſtward, gave chace; at three got cloſe alongſide, ſaw ſhe had Spaniſh colours flying; deſired them to ſtrike; on making no anſwer, gave them our broadſide, which they returned, and a ſmart fire was kept up on both ſides about an hour, when the blew up cloſe along-ſide. Our boat being very much ſhattered, it was ſome time before I could get her ready to hoiſt out, and I am ſorry to ſay I was enabled to ſave but eight of the crew, who informed me the was the new privateer Brilliant, Ramo de Caſtillo, maſter, of eight guns, ſix and 12 pounders; had, when ſhe began the action, 63 men; had ſailed from Pontevedra that morning on a cruize off Oporto, which I am happy in having prevented, as there are at this time 50 ſail of veſſels off that Bar, who cannot get in, owing to the badneſs of the weather.

Letter from Vice-admiral Lord Keith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Queen Charlotte, at Gibraltar, December 22, 1799.

Sir, In juſtice to the intrepid behaviour of Lieut. Bainbridge, I cannot reſiſt reporting, for their lordſhips' information, that laſt evening an Engliſh cutter (the Lady Nelſon) was ſeen off Cabreta Point, ſurrounded by French privateers and gun-veſſels all firing. I ordered the boats from the Queen Charlotte and Emerald to row towards the enemy, in hopes it might encourage the cutter to reſiſt until ſhe could get under our guns, but ſhe was boarded and taken in tow by two of the French privateers, in which ſituation Lieutenant Bainbridge in the Queen Charlotte's barge, with 16 men, run alongſide the cutter, and after a ſharp conflict carried her, taking 7 French officers and 27 men priſoners; ſix or ſeven more were killed or knocked overboard in the ſcuffle. Lieutenant Bainbridge is ſeverely wounded on the head by a ſtroke from a ſabre, and ſlightly in other places; but I truſt he is not in danger. KEITH.

LIFE OF QUEEN CAROLINE.

CAROLINA Wilhelmina Dorothea, conſort of George II. was crowned queen of Great Britain with his majeſty, October 11, 1727. She was the daughter of John Frederic marquis of Brandenburg-Anſpach; was married to his majeſty at Hanover, Auguſt 22, 1705; and died November 20, 1737, aged fifty-five years and eight months.

The Honourable Horace Walpole, earl of Orford, in the elegant edition of his works lately publiſhed, has given the following biographical ſketches of this illuſtrious princeſs: "Queen Caroline was ſaid to have been very handſome at her marriage, ſoon after which ſhe had the ſmall-pox; but was little marked by it, and retained a moſt pleaſing countenance: it was full of majeſty or mildneſs as ſhe pleaſed, and her penetrating eyes expreſſed whatever ſhe had a mind they ſhould. Her voice too was captivating, and her hands beautifully ſmall, plump, and graceful. Her underſtanding was uncommonly ſtrong; and ſo was her reſolution. From their earlieſt connection ſhe had determined to govern the king, and deſerved to do ſo; for her ſubmiſſion to his will was unbounded, her ſenſe much ſuperior, and his honour and intereſt always took place of her own: ſo that her love of power, that was predominant, was dearly bought, and rarely ill employed. She was ambitious too of fame; but, ſhackled by her devotion to the king, ſhe ſeldom could purſue that object. She wiſhed to be a patroneſs of learned men: but George had no reſpect for them or their works; and her majeſty's own taſte was not very exquiſite, nor did he allow her time to cultivate any ſtudies. Her generoſity would have diſplayed itſelf, for ſhe valued money but as the inſtrument of her good purpoſes: but he ſtinted her alike in almoſt all her paſſions; and, though ſhe wiſhed for nothing more than to be liberal, ſhe bore the imputation of his avarice, as ſhe did of others of his faults. Often when ſhe had made prudent and proper promiſes of preferment, and could not perſuade the king to comply, ſhe ſuffered the breach of the word to fall on herſelf, rather than reflect on him. Though his affection and confidence in her were implicit, he lived in dread of being ſuppoſed to be governed by her; and that ſilly parade was extended even to the moſt private moments of buſineſs with my father: whenever he entered, the queen roſe, curtſied, and retired, or offered to retire. Sometimes the king condeſcended to bid her ſtay; on both occaſions ſhe and Sir Robert had previouſly ſettled the buſineſs to be diſcuſſed. Sometimes the king would quaſh the propoſal in queſtion; and yield after re-talking it over with her: but then he boaſted to Sir Robert that he himſelf had better conſidered it. One of the queen's delights was the improvement of the garden at Richmond; and the king believed ſhe paid for all with her own money; nor would he ever look at her intended plans, ſaying, he did not care how ſhe flung away her own revenue. He little ſuſpected the aids Sir Robert furniſhed to her from the treaſury. When ſhe died, ſhe was indebted twenty thouſands to the king.

"Her learning, I have ſaid, was ſuperficial; her knowledge of languages as little accurate. The king, with a bluff Weſtphalian accent, ſpoke Engliſh correctly. The queen's chief ſtudy was divinity; and ſhe had rather weakened her faith than enlightened it. She was at leaſt not orthodox; and her confidante, Lady Sundon, an abſurd and pompous ſimpleton, ſwayed her countenance towards the leſs believing clergy. The queen, however, was ſo ſincere at her death, that, when Archbiſhop Potter was to adminiſter the ſacrament to her, ſhe declined taking it, very few perſons being in the room. When the prelate retired, the courtiers in the anti-room crowded round him, crying, 'My lord, has the queen received?' His grace artfully eluded the queſtion, only ſaying moſt devoutly, 'Her majeſty was in a

heavenly diſpoſition ;' and the truth eſcaped the public. She ſuffered more unjuſtly by declining to ſee her ſon the Prince of Wales, to whom ſhe ſent her bleſſing and forgiveneſs; but conceiving the extreme diſtreſs it would lay on the king, ſhould he thus be forced to forgive ſo impenitent a ſon, or to baniſh him again if once recalled, ſhe heroically preferred a meritorious huſband to a worthleſs child.

"The queen's greateſt error was too high an opinion of her own addreſs and art: ſhe imagined that all who did not dare to contradict her were impoſed upon ; and ſhe had the additional weakneſs of thinking that ſhe could play off many perſons without being diſcovered. That miſtaken humour, and at other times her hazarding very offenſive truths, made her many enemies: and her duplicity in fomenting jealouſies between the miniſters, that each might be more dependent on herſelf, was no ſound wiſdom. It was the queen who blew into a flame the ill blood between Sir Robert Walpole and his brother-in-law Lord Townſhend. Yet, though ſhe diſliked ſome of the cabinet, ſhe never let her own prejudices diſturb the king's affairs, provided the obnoxious paid no court to the miſtreſs. Lord Hay was the only man, who, by managing Scotland for Sir Robert Walpole, was maintained by him in ſpite of his attachment to Lady Suffolk.

"The queen's great ſecret was her own rupture, which till her laſt illneſs nobody knew but the king, her German nurſe Mrs. Mailborne, and one other perſon. To prevent all ſuſpicion, her majeſty would frequently ſtand ſome minutes in her ſhift talking to her ladies. Though labouring with ſo dangerous a complaint, ſhe made it ſo invariable a rule never to refuſe a deſire of the king, that every morning at Richmond ſhe walked ſeveral miles with him; and more than once, when ſhe had the gout in her foot, ſhe dipped her whole leg in cold water to be ready to attend him. The pain, her bulk, and the exerciſe, threw her into ſuch fits of perſpiration as vented the gout; but thoſe exertions haſtened the criſis of her diſtemper. It was great ſhrewdneſs in Sir Robert Walpole, who, before her diſtemper broke out, diſcovered her ſecret. On my mother's death, who was of the queen's age, her majeſty aſked Sir Robert many phyſical queſtions; but he remarked, that ſhe oftenеſt reverted to a rupture, which had not been the illneſs of his wife. When he came home, he ſaid to me, 'Now, Horace, I know by poſſeſſion of what ſecret Lady Sundon has preſerved ſuch an aſcendant over the queen.' He was in the right. How Lady Sundon had wormed herſelf into that myſtery was never known. As Sir Robert maintained his influence over the clergy, by Gibſon biſhop of London, he often met with troubleſome obſtructions from Lady Sundon, who eſpouſed, as I have ſaid, the heterodox clergy; and Sir Robert could never ſhake her credit. Yet the queen was conſtant in her protection of Sir Robert, and the day before ſhe died gave a ſtrong mark of her conviction that he was the firmeſt ſupport the king had. As they two alone were ſtanding by the queen's bed, ſhe pathetically recommended, not the miniſter to the ſovereign, but the maſter to the ſervant. Sir Robert was alarmed, and feared the recommendation would leave a fatal impreſſion; but a ſhort time after, the king reading with Sir Robert ſome intercepted letters from Germany, which ſaid, that now the queen was gone Sir Robert would have no protection: 'On the contrary,' ſaid the king, 'you know ſhe recommended *me* to you.' This marked the notice he had taken of the expreſſion; and it was the only notice he ever took of it: nay, his majeſty's grief was ſo exceſſive and ſo ſincere, that his kindneſs to his miniſter ſeemed to increaſe for the queen's ſake.'

NAVAL AND MILITARY OPERATIONS IN WAR.—*Continued from p. 237.*

THE ATTACK OF THE BASTIONS.

WHILST the beſiegers endeavour to poſſeſs themſelves of the half-moon, they work the ſame time at the deſcents into the ditch, which are made nearly towards the third part of the faces, reckoning from the flanked angle of the baſtion. The manner of proceeding is much the ſame as in the deſcent and paſſage over the ditch of the half-moon, whether it be dry or wet; that is, if it be dry, a ſap is carried into the ditch, from the opening of the deſcent to the foot of the breach, and ſtrongly covered towards the oppoſite flank. If the ditch be full of water, it is paſſed over on a bridge of faſcines, conſtructed in the ſame manner as in the paſſage over the ditch of the half-moon.

The batteries erected on the ridge of the glacis for making a breach in the face of the baſtions, muſt fire againſt that part of the faces where the breach is to be effected; and, when they have made a breach ſufficient to attempt the attack in front, ſome of the guns muſt be kept to batter the upper part of the breach, and ſome muſt be removed to the back of the platform, and diſpoſed in ſuch a manner as to be able to annoy the enemy, whenever they preſent themſelves towards the upper part of the breach. All this is done during the deſcent and paſſage over the ditch. Mines are alſo made uſe of to widen, and ſometimes even to make the breach.

To fix the miner to the wall when the ditch is dry, a lodgment is made near the opening of the deſcent, to protect him from thence againſt the ſallies of the beſieged. Then the wall is broke with cannon, as near as poſſible to the bottom of the ditch, in order to get under the galleries which the beſieged may have built within-ſide the baſtion. An opening of five or ſix feet may be made with the cannon, to lodge the miner that removes the rubbiſh, and make room for one or two of his comrades, who are to aſſiſt him to get rid of the earth in the gallery. When the ditch is dry, and the ground will admit of it, the miner ſometimes gets under it by a ſubterraneous gallery, which leads him to the foot of the wall; but, if the ditch be filled with water, it is not always the cuſtom to wait for the completing of the paſſage over the ditch, before the miner is fixed to the face of the baſtion. The wall is pierced with cannon, in the manner before mentioned, but a little above the ſurface of the water, to the end that the miner may not be incommoded in this gallery; and he is ſent over in a little boat, to place himſelf in the hole. The miners relieve one another every two hours, to carry on their work with more ſpeed; that is, to complete and finiſh their mine. At the ſame time, the enemy will uſe various artifices to obſtruct them.

When the miner has pierced the wall, he makes behind it, on both ſides of him, two ſmall galleries, from 12 to 14 feet, at the end of which he places, on both ſides the galleries, two mines, namely, one within the breadth of the wall, and the other ſunk 15 feet under the rampart. A common train is given to theſe four chambers, which, taking fire at one and the ſame time, will produce a very large and ſpacious breach.

When there are countermines under the rampart, and along its revetement, care muſt be taken to ſeize them, and to drive the miners from thence. For this purpoſe M. Goulon propoſes to ſpring four fougaſſes near them, in order to burſt them; when this is done, he is for entering it with 10 or 12 grenadiers, and as many ſoldiers, commanded by two ſerjeants; part of theſe grenadiers ſhould have each four grenades, and the reſt ſhould carry four or five bombs, of which three only ſhould be charged, the other two with fuſees only. The two ſerjeants ſhould begin with attacking the countermine ſword and piſtol in hand, and the grenadiers ſhould follow them. If the beſieged do not appear to defend

their countermine, a lodgment is quickly made with ſand-bags. This lodgment conſiſts of no more than a good traverſe, which entirely ſtops up the gallery of the countermine, towards the ſide from whence the enemy may come. If they attempt to oppoſe this operation, the grenadiers ſhould throw their three loaded ſhells, and retire quickly with their comrades, to prevent being hurt by the effect of thoſe ſhells; for the ſmoke they make in burſting, together with the ſplinters, muſt unavoidably oblige the enemy to quit the gallery for ſome time: but, as ſoon as they have produced their effect, the ſerjeants and the grenadiers, with their comrades, muſt immediately return, and work as hard as poſſible upon the traverſe, in order to ſtop up the gallery. If the beſieged ſtill perſiſt in interrupting this work, the grenadiers muſt throw the two ſhells with fuſees only, which will oblige the enemy to retire quickly; and as no harm is to be apprehended from them, which is more than the beſieged can tell, the beſiegers continue to finiſh the traverſe. Even openings or loop-holes are made, in order to fire upon the enemy, in caſe they ſhould appear again in the part of the gallery oppoſite the traverſe.

When there is no gallery or countermine behind the walls, or when there is one which cannot eaſily be come at, the miner ſhould leave no means untried to diſcover it; and at the ſame time he ought to uſe the utmoſt precaution to prevent being ſurpriſed himſelf by the enemy's miners, who will attempt to ſmother him in the gallery, and to deſtroy his works: therefore the buſineſs of a miner requires great art and cunning to avoid the ſnares of the enemy. "A miner," ſays M. de Vauban, "ought to liſten frequently to diſcover whether there are any at work under him. He ought to ſound with his augre towards the place he hears the noiſe come from; but the enemy often make a noiſe on one ſide, while they are at work on the other." If their miner draws too near, a ſmall mine muſt be made to ſtifle him in the gallery; which may be effected thus: A hole of five or ſix inches diameter, and ſix or ſeven deep, is made on that ſide of the gallery where the enemy is heard; a cartridge of the ſame ſize, and containing about 10 or 12 pounds of powder, is put into it: the hole or opening towards the gallery is ſtopped cloſe with a ſtrong tampion, which is immediately applied to the cartridge, and ſupported by ſtrong planks well buttreſſed: this powder is ſet on fire by a fuſee, which paſſes through a hole made in the tampion, and communicates with the powder in the cartridge. If the gallery of the enemy's miner is within four or five feet of this powder, it will undoubtedly burſt, and the miner will be either killed, or obliged by the ſmoke to retire.

Another way of burſting the gallery of the beſieged, when it is at no great diſtance, is to put ſeveral ſhells on the ſide where the enemy's miner is at work, and to range them in ſuch a manner that they ſhall have their effect.—When the miners are at work in ſearch of one another, they have great iron borers, with which they pierce the interval betwixt them, to find, as near as they can, their diſtance from one another. The miner muſt be very vigilant, and, as ſoon as the borer is withdrawn, he ſhould clap a piſtol into the hole, which, when well directed, and fired by a man of reſolution, ſeldom fails to kill the miner. The firſt ſhot ought to be followed by three or four more; then the hole ſhould be cleaned with the borer, to prevent the enemy from ſtopping it up on their ſide: and this is a matter of importance, for it will hinder their miner from continuing his work in that ſpot, and oblige him entirely to abandon it. Theſe and many other ſtratagems, plainly ſhew that the buſineſs of a miner requires not only addreſs and cunning, but likewiſe great courage and reſolution, to guard againſt and remove the ſeveral obſtacles that may be thrown in his way, with a view to prevent the progreſs of the works committed to his direction: he may eaſily guard againſt them when he is undermoſt; but, if it be otherwiſe, his ſituation is extremely critical. In order to

know

know for certain whether they are at work under the gallery, the miners generally make uſe of a drum with ſomething upon it, and then the ſhaking of the earth muſt occaſion a kind of trembling, which will diſcover that they are at work underneath. Sometimes he liſtens with his ear to the ground; but the fluttering of the drum is the ſureſt way.

While the miner is working upon the conſtruction of his gallery, the beſiegers muſt be employed in demoliſhing all the works of the enemy, and diſabling them from defending or repairing the breach. With this view a continual fire is made againſt the breaches, which will hinder the beſieged from ſhewing themſelves in that part, and from advancing to ſee the works which may be made in the ditch or at the foot of the breaches. If there is a tenaille before the curtain, batteries are placed in the reentering places of arms of the covert-way of the half-moon, which plunge into the tenaille, and hinder the enemy from making uſe of it to diſturb the paſſage over the ditch. And in order to ſilence them farther, another battery of mortars may be erected, in the moſt advanced lodgment of the gorge of the half-moon; which battery being well ſerved, will render it too dangerous and inconvenient for the beſieged to abide there, ſo as to have the attention requiſite for obſtructing the paſſage over the ditch.

But ſometimes the enemy will make oblique embraſures in the curtain; and from thence they fire on the lodgments of the covert-way, ſo as greatly to incommode both thoſe lodgments and the opening of the deſcent into the ditch. The way to prevent the effect of thoſe batteries, is to endeavour to deſtroy them with ſhells; and, when the ground will permit, to enfilade the curtain with ricochet firing. Four or five pieces may be alſo placed on the upper part of the flanked angle of the half-moon; in which poſition they can fire directly upon the curtain, and plunge into the tenaille and the poſtern, by which the enemy keep a communication with the ditch when it is dry.

When a reſolution is taken to attack the baſtions while the mines are making and charging, a conſiderable heap of materials is laid up in the lodgments neareſt the breaches, that they may be handed readily for the conſtruction of the lodgment, as ſoon as the enemy is driven away. Every thing being prepared to ſet fire to the mines, all the grenadiers of the army are ordered to march to the aſſault; and they are to be ſupported by a ſufficient number of detachments, that the enemy may not be able to make a ſtand. Theſe troops being ready, the mines are ſprung; and, as ſoon as the duſt is a little abated, the grenadiers, commanded to march and to mount foremoſt, move on to the foot of the breach; and, when they get there, they mount immediately with their bayonets fixed, and are followed by the reſt of the troops that are to ſupport them. The enemy will not fail to make uſe of their mines, if they have any left; and will likewiſe throw all kinds of combuſtibles, to make the beſiegers pay as dear as poſſible for the ground which the beſieged will be obliged to yield in the upper part of the breach; for yield at length they muſt, and the ſuperior numbers of the beſiegers muſt ſurmount every obſtacle.

As ſoon as they are beaten away, and have abandoned the upper part of the breach, the beſiegers muſt ſet about making a lodgment; which will conſiſt at firſt of a kind of arc of a circle, the convexity whereof is turned towards the enemy, if there is a breach in the faces of the two baſtions, otherwiſe it will only be made on the upper part of the breach. The breaches are to be all ſtormed at the ſame time, by which means the reſiſtance of the enemy will be divided. This whole time the batteries and lodgments are to fire with all the vivacity poſſible againſt the ſeveral defences of the enemy, and againſt every place they are in and that can be fired againſt, without annoying the troops that are ſtorming the breaches.

The lodgment on the breach being made, the ſaps are carried on to the right and left towards the centre of the

the baſtion. Cannon are brought upon the breach to batter the inner retrenchment, the ditch is paſſed over here alſo, and a lodgment is made upon the breach in the manner already mentioned. If behind this firſt retrenchment there be a ſecond, the enemy, after being forced to quit the former, retires to the latter to capitulate. There they are to be attacked as in the former retrenchment, and at length they will be forced to ſurrender. It is very rare to ſee a defence carried ſo far as we have here ſuppoſed; but it was incumbent upon us to make this ſuppoſition, in order to give an idea of what is proper to be done, ſhould the enemy reſolve to defend the place to the laſt extremity.

There are places indeed, which, being vaulted and bomb-proof, are very difficult to take; becauſe the ricochet firing and the bombs can do them no miſchief. In that caſe they muſt either be turned, or be taken by mines. A work is ſaid to be turned, when the beſiegers get between that work and the place, and thus cut off their communication. Sometimes the lunettes have communications under ground, and then there is hardly any other way of driving out the enemy but by mines. This is a tedious work; but there is no remedy. [*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

KAIS AND LEILA.—*Concluded from p.* 233.

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The character of Noufel was that of a quick ſuſceptibility, and the impulſion of his feelings was inſtantaneous; but he was vain and volatile, and ever touching the extreme of paſſion. His heroiſm was but a temporary ebullition; and that ſuſceptibility which produced his virtues, at times, taking an oppoſite direction, hurried him into impetuous crimes; crimes which he could at once abhor and cheriſh: in a word, his heart was more ardent than intrepid. His natural feelings were pure, but they were at variance with the acquired habits of a court; and he was rather a lover of virtue, than virtuous. The emotions with which Leila affected him, were too powerful for a ſoul whoſe extreme ſoftneſs is only the more dangerous when it tends to a gradual corruption. At firſt he faintly wreſtled with his deſires; but, as the mind of Leila calmed, every day ſhe became leſs reſiſtible; and he gazed while his whole frame trembled at the novel graces every day ſhot forth

the baſtion. Cannon are brought upon the breach to batter the inner retrenchment, the ditch is paſſed over here alſo, and a lodgment is made upon the breach in the manner already mentioned. If behind this firſt retrenchment there be a ſecond, the enemy, after being forced to quit the former, retires to the latter to capitulate. There they are to be attacked as in the former retrenchment, and at length they will be forced to ſurrender. It is very rare to ſee a defence carried ſo far as we have here ſuppoſed; but it was incumbent upon us to make this ſuppoſition, in order to give an idea of what is proper to be done, ſhould the enemy reſolve to defend the place to the laſt extremity.

There are places indeed, which, being vaulted and bomb-proof, are very difficult to take; becauſe the ricochet firing and the bombs can do them no miſchief. In that caſe they muſt either be turned, or be taken by mines. A work is ſaid to be turned, when the beſiegers get between that work and the place, and thus cut off their communication. Sometimes the lunettes have communications under ground, and then there is hardly any other way of driving out the enemy but by mines. This is a tedious work; but there is no remedy. [*To be continued.*]

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forth to his eye; at the harmony of her features, the bloom of her complexion, and the enchantment diffused over her whole person. The tender friendship she felt for the patron of her lover, but the more provoked his ardour; his soul was inflamed by her graceful smile, and dissolved by her tender tones; and while he listened, absorbed in the melody of her tongue, if he looked up to her eyes, he forgot her voice in their brilliancy. Unhappy Noufel! he felt himself at length so much attached to her, that he now considered that her lover intruded on *his* claims, and at the affectionate caresses of Mejnoun he writhed in the agony of jealousy. How often suddenly he quitted them, sickening at their happiness, while they, with grateful eyes, thank him for that hour of delicious solitude which is so necessary for the existence of lovers.—What! (cried the miserable prince,) shall I be the slave of Mejnoun? Shall I yield the only happiness I have ever found to the solitary hand of a distracted man? Yes; friendship, justice, and hospitality, tell me this. And what are ye all, ye soft-hearted virtues, before the energy of Power? Shall Noufel be the most wretched in his court? shall he make madmen happy, by rendering himself most unhappy? If this be virtue, it is also folly. A word annihilates Mejnoun; a word for ever unites me to Leila. But I shall violate the rights of hospitality; the holy rights an Arabian reveres. Ah! what are *rights* to *me*—a lover and a prince!—Noufel was not insensible to his own unworthiness, and the pang of guilt was redoubled as he felt the infamy of guilt. Sometimes he resolves to have Mejnoun assassinated, but the diminution of his fame restrained him; and he watches with perpetual solicitude, if he could discover some action in Mejnoun that might prove the disorder of his mind, and the necessity of confinement; but the intellect of Mejnoun was never injured but when he was torn away from Leila. At length Mejnoun complained in gentleness, to Noufel, of his protracted happiness.

Noufel fixes on the day of his marriage. He announces to the court, that Mejnoun on that day becomes his chief minister; and, to give publicity to his honours, he commands a nightly illumination in the city of Sana, to precede the splendid banquet which is to solemnise the happiness of Mejnoun and Leila. The succeeding day the banquet is prepared. Leila comes forth in her bridal vestments; and, ere the solemn rite is performed, they partake of the splendid refection. The artificial Noufel has entrusted to his confidential page the infusion of a subtile poison in the wine of Mejnoun. Noufel drinks to the health of the lovers, while the page presents a foaming goblet to Mejnoun. Noufel keeps his eye on him who thinks himself a bridegroom; and in transport he beholds Mejnoun empty the goblet without taking it from his lips. To conceal the secret pleasure of his heart, his tongue is voluble; his eye, at times, seems convulsed with rapture; an agony of delight writhes his features. The countiers around (the wretched mimics of their prince) catch the gay extravagance of their master. The pavilion sounds with one undistinguished clash of voices. It was a delight that had terror in it. The prince laughs till his voice shrieks; he moves on his sopha till every limb trembles; each courtier imitates the contortions of his rapture. What he speaks is no more heard in the clamour of their joys. At length they behold him fall from his sopha, lifeless on the ground. All is the silence of terror.

Mejnoun flies to his friend and his prince: he holds him in his arms. The face of Noufel is blanched and livid; his heavy lids are closed in death; and his feeble accents, fleeting on his quivering lips, painfully tell,—Mejnoun, yield me no pity! the poisoned cup, meant for thee, has reached my own lips. I loved Leila, and my love was terrible, impious! I prepared poison for my guest! Yes, thy prince was thy traitor. He sunk into his arms, and expired in the slow agonies of a convulsion.

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An event ſo unexpected and terrific interrupted the nuptials. The iman, who on that very day ſucceeded Noufel, had none of the ſenſibility of that miſerable victim of paſſion. He had no attachment to poetry and to love, but a great ſagacity in politics; and, lamenting that a war ſhould ever have been occaſioned for a poſſeſſion ſo little valuable as that of a woman, ſent Leila back to the emir, with an aſſurance of his veneration for one who wore a green turban.

Unhappy lovers! what now but a hopeleſs futurity opens to your exiſtence? Thinking of all ye were to be, how bitter the meditation of what ye are; while the remembrance of perjured and of periſhed friendſhip wounds beyond the grave of the traitor!—My ſoul (cried Mejnoun) yeſterday rejoiced in poſſeſſion, and to day is deſolated in ruin! My happineſs will not laſt out a ſolitary ſun. Fortune effaces to-day what yeſterday ſhe had written on her whiteſt page!

Leila returned to the tents of her father, where ſhe ſoon after died, a real victim to love.—Mejnoun relapſed into his former delirious feeling, but with a more deadly hatred of man; and, without a friend, he regards himſelf as a naked ſword without a ſheath. Again he flies into the deſert; the firſt tidings he received of his miſtreſs's death, were the laſt words he lived to hear.

The laſt ſolemn office of friendſhip was paid by the hands of his unhappy friends and the grieving hunters. Even the obdurate emir, in whoſe ſubdued breaſt no human paſſion now beat but that of pity, vows a long ſad pilgrimage to Mecca, and thanks the prophet that he is old, and will ſoon die.

The tribe of Mejnoun unite with the tribe of Leila. At the foot of the rock, which the mejnoun haunted in his delirium, they raiſe a tomb to the memory of the lovers, and there depoſiting the bodies, they plant around many a gloomy cypreſs-tree. Lebid lived to compoſe the verſes, which were embоſſed with golden characters on the black marble. Lebid lived to lament his own foſtering of their loves, Ahmed's auſterity, and the emir's haughtineſs.

For many ſucceſſive years the damſels of the two tribes, in ſympathiſing groupes, annually aſſembled at the cemetery, and planted in marble vaſes, around the tomb, aromatic flowers and herbs. One night in every year, each bearing a taper, they wailed till the morning the fate of the lovers, and, in parting, prayed their parents to be merciful in love. The caravans of Syria and Egypt, which traverſe the deſert in their way to Mecca, once ſtopped near the conſecrated ſpot; the tender pilgrim once leant over their tomb, read and wept. The ſpot is now only known by tradition. The monument has left no veſtige, and the trees no more wave their melancholy boughs; nothing remains but the hiſtory of the lovers.

SHIPWRECKS IN JANUARY, 1800.

CONCERNING the ſhipwrecks which have happened in the late ſtorm, we have various melancholy accounts tranſmitted by our correſpondents. The diſtreſſing details will be found in what follows.

The Leith and Aberdeen packet, from Aberdeen to London, was totally wrecked on the rocks about two miles weſt of Kirckaldy; of the perſons on-board, eighteen in number, paſſengers included, only eight were ſaved. Among the paſſengers were an officer, and an Engliſh lady and her maid: the captain, who got aſhore about nine o'clock, returned to the ſhip with ſome country people, and ſaved the officer and maid; the lady was among thoſe who periſhed. Seven bodies were waſhed aſhore at Kinghorn; three at Kirkcaldy. In the pockets of one of them were found fifty guineas, but no marks by which to diſtinguiſh the name. The corpſes have all been decently interred, and ſeveral gentlemen of the firſt reſpectability attended the funerals.

The ſloops Fortitude of Peterhead, and Janet of Mac Duff, were driven aſhore in the ſands of St. Andrew's. The crew of the former veſſel eaſily got to land; but the crew of the lat-

ter, although every poſſible attempt was made by the magiſtrates and inhabitants of St. Andrew's to ſave them, muſt inevitably have periſhed, had it not been for the determined and active exertions of Mr. John Honey, a ſtudent of divinity, who, unintimidated by ſeeing ſeveral men almoſt drowned in the attempts, went into the ſea, and, at the imminent hazard of his life, brought the crews in ſafety to the ſhore. The Janet is a total wreck, and none of the cargo will be ſaved: the cargo of the other veſſels, though damaged in part, will be moſtly preſerved, though the veſſel was much ſtrained. The magiſtrates of St. Andrew's at an elegant ſupper given by them to Mr. Honey, preſented to him an hereditary burgeſs and guild ticket, to which the following addreſs was annexed: "This hereditary ticket, I have honour of preſenting to you, in the abſence of the Right Hon. the Earl of Kelly, lord-provoſt of the city, is the only gift that this corporation can beſtow upon you, for your wonderful and unexampled exertions in reſcuing from the jaws of death the maſter and four ſeamen of the ſloop the Janet, of Mac Duff, wrecked in the eaſt ſands of St. Andrew's, and who, but for your humane and unparalleled exertions, at the imminent hazard of your own life, muſt inevitably have periſhed."

A letter from Crail, dated Jan. 3, ſays, "I am ſorry to acquaint you, that laſt night, in the moſt ſevere ſtorm of wind and drift from S. E. the ſloop the Two Siſters, John Geddes, maſter, of Peterhead, was driven aſhore on Kingſbarns rocks; one man ſaved himſelf by leaping from the ſhip upon a rock: the reſt of the crew kept by the wreck, and, when the ſea ebbed, the maſter with three men were found frozen to death on the deck. The veſſel has ſince gone to pieces. She was coal loaded."

MONTROSE, *Jan.* 11. Liſt of the veſſels wrecked on this coaſt in the ſtorm of the 2d and 3d inſt.—John, Hogg, of Aberdeen, wrecked at Montroſe, crew ſaved.—Alexander, Williamſon, of Montroſe, wrecked in Montroſe Bay, crew all loſt.—Phœnix, Niſbet, of London, wrecked in Montroſe bay, ſix men ſaved, and five drowned. Veſſel, name unknown, of Thurſo, wrecked in Montroſe bay, crew all loſt, part of the ſtern and other wreck caſt in.—Betſey, Dawſon, of Shields, on-ſhore in Montroſe bay, crew ſaved.—Roſe, Laing, and Swallow, M'Allum, of Aberdeen, wrecked at Arbroath, crew all loſt.—Aurora, Lyle, of ditto, crew ſaved.—Betſey, and Suſan, Paterſon, of Arbroath, weſtward of Arbroath, crew ſaved.—John, Caud, of Arbroath, a total wreck at Bervie, crew all loſt.—Nancy, Stevenſon, of Hull, ditto, crew ſaved.—Anna and Margaret, Henderſon, of Wick, ditto at Uſan Neſs, crew all loſt.—Mary, Pert, of Montroſe, on-ſhore at Weſthaven, crew ſaved.—Neptune, Gibbon of Aberdeen, wrecked at Bay of Nigg, crew all loſt.—Two Brothers, Wallace, of ditto, wrecked at Peterhead, ditto. Jupiter, Creſſie, of ditto, at Rattrayhead, ditto. Martha, Mitchell, at Aberdeen bay; the maſter only ſaved.

WATERFORD, *Jan.* 7. Sunday morning, in a dreadful gale of wind from the S. E. the Lovely Mary, Sylveſter Dooling, maſter, was driven on a rock off Rathwhelan Cove, and ſhortly after went to pieces. She was bound from Oporto to Liverpool, with wine, and of her cargo not more than 33 pipes have been ſaved. The captain, mate, and two of the crew, periſhed; the latter are ſuppoſed to have been waſhed overboard, as the ſea made a fair breach over the veſſel. The captain, after recommending his crew to reſign themſelves to the Almighty, and truſt to him for deliverance, went down for the ſhip's papers and his watch, when the veſſel inſtantly bilged, and he was drowned in the cabin. The remainder of the crew, ſix in number, were relieved moſt providentially through the means of a countryman, who procured a rope, and faſtened a ſtone to the end, which he luckily threw onboard, by which the poor fellows ſucceſſively reached the beach, but in a moſt pitiable ſtate, from bruiſes and wounds they received by being knocked againſt the rocks. The captain

tain was a young man, about twenty-ſix years old, and has left a wife and three children to deplore his fate.

WHITEHAVEN, *Jan.* 11. In the night of Thurſday ſe'nnight, in a heavy gale at S. E. the following veſſels were driven on the rocks near Prior's-haven and on the Black Middens, where they now lie: ſeveral of them are bilged. The Kitty, of South Shields, Captain Wilmot; Triton, of Newcaſtle, Captain Roſs; Venerable, of Hull, Captain Hedley; Tiber, of London, Captain Brown; Integrity, of North Shields, Captain Swan; Britannia, of Sunderland, Captain Heron; Kitty, of London, Captain Allanby; the Boarder, a foreigner, from Yarmouth; all in ballaſt; and the Clio, of Sunderland, Captain Wake, with coals. The crews are all ſaved. Of the above veſſels, four have gone to pieces, viz. the Tiber, Britannia, Kitty, and Clio.

The Betſey, of this port, is on-ſhore near Montroſe, but it is hoped ſhe may be got off. The maſter ſtates, that upwards of fifty veſſels are on-ſhore within twelve miles of that place, that the bowſprits of three veſſels and other wrecks had been drifted aſhore there.

On the 4th inſtant, at eight in the morning, the Duncan, of Sunderland, in ballaſt, ran on-ſhore about a mile to the northward of Warkworth, water-logged; the crew ſaved, and the veſſel expected to be got off without much damage.

About one o'clock in the afternoon of Friday laſt, the brig Swan, of Sunderland, coal-loaden, was driven aſhore near Warkworth, her foremaſt only being left ſtanding; the dangerous ſituation of the veſſel attracted a multitude to the ſhore, and three brave fellows, having procured an old boat, made many attempts to reach the ſhip, but in vain. The mate ſaved his life by ſwimming to the ſhore; but the remainder of the crew, ſeven in number, periſhed, the veſſel having gone to pieces about eight o'clock.

The St. John, of Newcaſtle, Capt. Calder, with forty-two tons of iron and ballaſt, is on-ſhore near Boomer; as is alſo the Samuel, of Great Yarmouth, in ballaſt. Theſe ſhips, after experiencing the various difficulties of the ſtorm, came to an anchor in the morning of the fifth; but ſeeing their perilous ſituation when day-light appeared (being almoſt rock-locked with the Boomer-ſteel), they were under the neceſſity of cutting and running aſhore about half a mile N. E. from Alemouth. The brig Edward, belonging to Meſſrs. Maddiſon and Appleby, ſeeing the ſtorm approaching, attempted at all hazard to enter the harbour of Alemouth, though quite hazy, and no pilots could get on-board; but in the attempt the veſſel ſheered about, and got aground a little to weſtward; but hopes are entertained that ſhe will be got off without much damage. The Elizabeth, Swan, of North Shields, after encountering the ſame gale, brought up cloſe to the dangerous rocks near Bondicar, at night; but when day-light appeared, and the crew ſaw their dangerous ſituation, they ran her on-ſhore on the ſandy beach a little to the ſouthward. The crew ſaved.

A violent hurricane happened at the Cape on the 5th of November laſt. A letter from an officer, belonging to one of his majeſty's ſhips in Table Bay, gives a moſt affecting account of this hurricane. This letter is dated the 8th of November, and the ſtorm happened on the 5th. The gale was ſo violent, that the ſea broke over the Jupiter man of war, and filled her cabin. The oldeſt inhabitants at the Cape do not recollect any tempeſt equal to it in violence, with the exception of that which happened alſo on the 5th of November, 1748; a circumſtance rather ſingular.

The following is an official liſt of the ſhips driven on-ſhore in Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, in a heavy gale of wind at N. W. on the 5th of November, 1799:

His majeſty's ſhip the Sceptre, of 64 guns: Captain Edwards, his ſon, two lieutenants, maſter, gunner, boatſwain, three midſhipmen, and about 280 men, drowned.—Oldenberg (Daniſh 64-gun ſhip), Commodore Fiſcher; Sierra Leone (Engliſh whaler), James Watterman, maſter;

Anubis (American ſhip), James Bridges, maſter; crew all ſaved; laden with cotton. Hannah (American brig), James Weyman, maſter; laden with piece goods. A Spaniſh prize-brig; crews ſaved.

A letter from Brighton, dated Jan. 26, brings melancholy intelligence that on Sunday morning between three and four o'clock, the Brazen ſloop of war, mounting eighteen guns, and commanded by Captain Hamſon, was, in a gale of wind, driven on Ave rocks, near Newhaven, and ſoon after daſhed to pieces by the violence of the waves. The wreck, when it was diſcovered about ſeven in the morning exhibited a moſt melancholy and diſtreſſing ſcene. Many of the crew who had got on rafts, and on different parts of the ſhip, were ſeen ſtruggling with the contending billows, but in vain, as it was at the time of high-water, and when no aſſiſtance could be given them from the ſhore.—The lieutenant and purſer, who were excellent ſwimmers, ſtripped and attempted to ſave themſelves by that means; but, having ſwam till they were exhauſted, they ſunk, and were ſeen no more: and it is painful to relate, that the whole of the crew, conſiſting of 154 perſons, one only excepted, periſhed. At the ebbing of the tide the ſhore was covered with dead bodies, which were picked up and put into waggons ſent from Newhaven for that purpoſe. The man who was ſaved preſerved himſelf by the help of a trough or ſkid, uſed for launching a boat from a ſhip, and was drawn up the cliff by a machine conſtructed for that humane purpoſe. He was ſo much exhauſted, that it was a conſiderable time before he recovered ſufficiently to ſpeak to be underſtood. The Brazen had the day before taken a prize off the Iſle of Wight, and ſent her to Portſmouth, under care of ſeven of the crew, who thereby fortunately eſcaped the dreadful and fatal diſaſter.

The ſeaman, whom Providence ſo eſpecially favoured in his eſcape from the wreck of the Brazen ſloop of war, is named Jeremiah Hill. He was drafted from the Carysfort frigate on-board the ill-fated ſhip, on her ſailing from Portſmouth, only ten days before ſhe met the melancholy diſaſter. Hill, on that night, had the mid-watch, and was relieved, about two in the morning, but did not go to his hammock till four. At five he was alarmed by the ſtriking of the ſhip (but had heard no ſoundings called), and haſtened on deck with his jacket and trowſers in his hand, when, on ſeeing the ſtate of the ſhip, he caſt away, and aſſiſted in cutting the weather ſhrouds to releaſe the main and mizen maſts, which went over by the board; but without any good effect, as the ſhip was, by the violence of the waves, almoſt inſtantly hove on her ſide, and daſhed to pieces. He then got on the main maſt, and retained his ſituation until a gun-ſlide preſented itſelf to his reach, which he embraced, and clung to till it floated him on-ſhore. The ſtern-poſts, with two of the guns, drifted on-ſhore, on Wedneſday; a ſmall part of her ſide was carried by the tide beyond the eaſtern pier, and the fore part remained near the rock on which ſhe ſplit. The crew, conſiſting of ſeamen drafted from ſhips that had been paid off, it is ſuppoſed did not poſſeſs amongſt them leſs than five thouſand pounds, in caſh and bills.

HISTORY OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE.—Continued from page 241.

WITH regard to the general ideas entertained by all ranks in Turkey relative to commerce, they are no leſs narrow and abſurd than in all their other opinions: "We ſhould not trade," ſay they, "with thoſe beggarly nations, who come to buy of us rich articles of merchandize, and rare commodities, which we ought not to ſell to them, but we ſhould trade with thoſe who bring to us uſeful and valuable articles, without the labour of manufacturing, or the trouble of importing them on our part." Upon this principle it is that Mocha coffee is prohibited to be ſold to infidels. It is therefore no wonder that the foreign commerce of the

Turks

Turks is comparatively trifling; their trade is moſtly from province to province, and even this is inconceivably narrowed by the want of mutual confidence, and the ignorance and ſhort-ſightedneſs of their views. They have few bills of exchange, or any of thoſe modes of tranſacting buſineſs which the ingenuity and enterpriſe of commercial nations have invented for facilitating commercial intercourſe.

The effects which the inſecurity of property, and the watchful avarice of the government, produce upon commerce, are ſtill more ſtriking. In an extenſive trade, capital and credit muſt be alike great, but from both of theſe the Turk is cut off; he dares not make a diſplay of wealth; and, if he has been ſo fortunate as to accumulate a large ſum of money, his firſt care is to conceal it from view, leſt it ſhould attract the notice of perſons in power. The neceſſary conſequence of this is, that credit, that vital ſpring of commerce, cannot be created, and inſtead of thoſe commercial connections which in this part of Europe ramify ſo widely, and render commercial operations ſo eaſy, all buſineſs is tranſacted either by principals themſelves, or their immediate factors, in a way little different from the barter of the rude ages.

Nor is it only the inſecurity of property while living which renders the Turk ſo averſe to engage in undertakings of great extent and contingent advantage; the diſpoſition of it by will affords them little means of ſelf-gratification in viewing their inheritance tranſmitted to poſterity. The merchants, and others of inferior rank, know, that a ſplendid fortune, at the ſame time that it renders their children objects of ſuſpicion, will not raiſe them to poſts of honour and reſpect, without putting them in a ſituation not to be able to tranſmit it another generation to their poſterity; thoſe who hold any office of the Porte know that they have the ſultan for their heir, and his paſhas or other officers for their executors; hence it is that poſterity is of ſo little conſequence in the eyes of the Turk, that he is ſeldom induced to conſult much their welfare; and the hoſpitals, caravanſaries, fountains, bridges, &c. built for charitable purpoſes, only originate in the oſtentation or ſuperſtitious fears of their founders, who build them for the repoſe of their ſouls, or to perpetuate the reputation of their piety.

The natural reſult of this combination of circumſtances is, that commerce is every where checked; no emulation takes place, no communication of diſcoveries, no firm and ſolid aſſociation of intereſt; their mechanical arts are in many inſtances worſe cultivated now than they were a century ago, particularly the tempering of ſabres; and ſome of their manufactures have gone entirely to decay.

It remains only to ſpeak of the moral character which they maintain as traders; and this has been variouſly repreſented. All ranks of people have ſome ſlight kind of commerce, or rather a ſort of pedling trade among themſelves, and conſequently the diſtinctive character of the different ranks will appear in this as well as in other circumſtances. Amongſt all of them a certain degree of artifice is common, and is ſcarcely thought diſhonourable, ſuch as the corrupting of brokers and all thoſe who are concerned in making bargains; yet the officers and dependents of the Porte are remarked as the moſt venal and corrupt.

Honeſty, however, in ſome meaſure diſtinguiſhes the Turkiſh merchant, if we compare him with the crafty Greek, or ſtill more ſubtile Armenian, who, from the unjuſt oppreſſions under which they labour, are induced to retaliate by artifice, on their imperious maſters, the ſource of half that tricking and deception commonly laid to the charge of the lower orders of ſociety.

Much of the civilization of modern Europe has been with juſtice attributed to the influence of female ſociety; to this are owing the high and noble paſſions which excite mankind to deeds of active patriotiſm and benevolence, and the ſofter pleaſures which ornament and endear the ſocial

circle. It will be worth while to conſider how far then woman, "laſt and beſt of all God's works," made to ſoften the ferocity of man, was made in vain for theſe barbarians; whoſe love is ſenſuality without friendſhip or eſteem.

Polygamy is generally found to be deſtructive to the finer feelings; it is ſo in Turkey. The rich man (who alone is enabled to ſupport ſeveral females) regards them only as the inſtruments of his pleaſure, and ſeeks their ſociety with no other view; hence the women themſelves have no cultivation of mind, but live a ſtupid ſolitary life, ſurrounded by ſlaves, or by women as ignorant and ſpiritleſs as themſelves. Moral virtue and intellectual eminence are alike uncultivated by them, and the deſcriptions of elegance and taſte diſcoverable in their amuſements, their gardens, and apartments, exiſt only in the imagination of travellers, who, like Lady M. Montague, aim rather to aſtoniſh than to inſtruct.

The women in general only want an opportunity to become unfaithful to their huſbands, and the propoſition generally comes from them; but it is attended with great danger. If a common Mahometan proſtitute even be caught with a Chriſtian, ſhe is put into a ſack and drowned, and the man put to death, except he become a Mahometan, which will not always ſave both their lives. Chriſtians of the country have often preferred death.

Marriage is with the Mahometans merely a civil contract; the wife brings no portion to the huſband, but the huſband ſtipulates in the marriage contract, which is executed before a judge, to allow a certain portion to the wife. The contracts are of two kinds, the *nikiah* and the *kapin*; the former is the proper legal marriage, and every Mahometan is reſtrained by the koran to four wives of this deſcription. This contract ſpecifies a certain ſum, which is to be given to the wife in caſe of repudiation, or of her huſband's death. The other contract is only an agreement to live together for a certain period, at the expiration of which a ſpecified ſum is to be given to the woman. It is a juſt obſervation of Baron de Tott, that the kapin or temporary marriage is a neceſſary conſequence of the general inſtitution of polygamy. A ſeparation may be demanded by either party; if it be by the woman, ſhe goes before the judge, and pronounces the following formula: "*Nikia-hum khalal, baſhum uzad*," i. e. "My dowry given up, my head is free." The huſband, who repudiates his wife, muſt repeat it either three ſeveral times, or three times together, after which he cannot take her back until he has ſubmitted to a peculiarly indecent and immoral ceremony.

In converſation the Turks ſometimes diſplay good natural ſenſe; but the wit for which they have been celebrated is no where to be found. This is ſufficiently evident from the exiſtence of the *muſahibs*, or profeſſed ſpeakers, who are indeed little better than buffoons, but who are hired by the opulent to amuſe their company. Can there poſſibly be a greater imputation on the ſocial powers of a people, than their adoption of ſuch a practice? They cannot or dare not ſpeak ſo as to keep up amuſing or inſtructive converſation, and they therefore call in the aid of hired talkers. Derviſhes, particularly thoſe who have the reputation of being mad, but who generally are more rogues than fools, often attach themſelves to the great, and amuſe the company. Theſe people ſometimes take very great liberties in their ſpeeches, which is excuſed in them on account of their holy frenzy.

A free people are a ſocial people, fond of friendly intercourſe. Cheerful converſe and unreſerved communication of ſentiment ſoften the nature, refine the manners, expand the heart, and enlarge the underſtanding. Freedom of ſpeaking and acting is the ſource of civilization.

A nation of ſlaves is a nation diſunited; no ſocial ties, no unboſoming of friendſhip; ſuſpicion and fear are in every breaſt; converſation is unintereſting, and conſequently not ſought after; hired buffoons and low jeſters are the ſpeakers to the gloomy audience, or they ſit in ſad and ſtupid

ſolitude,

ſolitude, ſmoking a narcotic herb, or taking lethargic opium; inſulting haughtineſs and ridiculous pomp take the place of that elevation of ſentiment, and dignity of character, which alone exalts the man of high birth or office above his fellow-citizen; diſguſt and gloom hang over their countenances, and innocent mirth is deemed indecent.

When a Turk drinks wine, it is with an intention of being intoxicated; he therefore ſwallows a large portion at one draught, or repeats it till he is beaſtly drunk; or, if he is fearful of the conſequences of being in that ſtate in the place he happens to be, at leaſt the quantity he preſcribes to himſelf to make him contented (as they expreſs themſelves) he drinks off all at once. Such a method of drinking wine, and with ſuch a view, certainly entitles drinkers to that contempt in which they are held in Turkey.

From theſe circumſtances, which may be conſidered as forming the more ornamental part of the manners of a nation, we paſs to thoſe more important points which conſtitute the baſis of their moral character.

Much has been ſaid of the equity of the Turks. If we look to the example of their ſultans, viziers, paſhas, and judges, ſelling juſtice, can it be ſuppoſed that theſe examples have not corrupted the people, though they were naturally good. The truth is, that they have ſo little idea of juſtice themſelves, that when they go to law (that is, appeal to a kadi) they rely more on bribes and cabal than on impartial judgment. Where the judge is not influenced, he is naturally juſt; no man ſcarcely was ever ſo corrupted, but he would be ſo. The European merchants, who have a better opportunity of knowing them than foreign miniſters, confined almoſt wholly to their reſidence, and ignorant of the country, or than travellers paſſing haſtily thro' the country, unanimouſly aſſure us, that they find them very cunning in their dealings, and full of deceit.

The people are ſaid to be humane: the peaceable citizen may be ſo, as in other parts, or as man naturally is; but the dictates of their religion, and the examples they ſee, muſt blunt their feelings; and this citizen, in regard to an enemy, is as ſavage as a tiger. There is, after all (from whatever cauſe) a ferocity in them which may eaſily be awoken, and, when they ſtrike, it is with a dagger to the heart.

The temperance of the Turks, which is owing in a great meaſure to their religion, produces its uſual good effect in rendering their intellects clear; their groſs ignorance is not to be attributed to their want of natural ſenſe; the ſoil muſt not only be in itſelf rich, it muſt be cultivated. The Turk has indeed a good capacity, and an habitual prudence, but his government and religion are eternal bars to his improvement. Openneſs of mind and benevolence cannot exiſt where deſpotiſm renders every man ſuſpicious, nor can the votary of an intolerant and ſanguinary religion cultivate liberality and ſcience.

As to the politeneſs aſcribed to the Turks by ſome authors, it is difficult to diſcover it: the Turkiſh ferocity, perhaps, excited fear in them, and produced reſpect: if a man found himſelf alone with a tiger, and eſcaped unhurt, he would ſay it was a good-natured animal. The aſſuming ſuperiority of the meaneſt Turk, the deference which is paid to him by all infidels who approach him, and by your own interpreters, impoſe and create reſpect; if the beaſt then only growls, but does not bite, he is praiſed for his civility. If you know their language, you will obſerve the difference of their expreſſions and their manners from thoſe they uſe to their brother Mahometans; you will obſerve, at beſt, an inſulting condeſcendence, which plainly beſpeaks their contempt of you: they are ignorant of, and above practiſing the true principles of politeneſs. Madame de Genlis ſays, politeneſs conſiſts in making others appear every thing, yourſelf nothing; a Turk makes himſelf every thing, you nothing. We have only to obſerve the ambaſſadors they ſend to foreign courts (who are all people very low

in

in office ;) they neither learn the language, or gain any more knowledge of the country than the poſt-horſes which draw them through it : when they return, they repreſent the men as monkies, becauſe they are active, and the women as proſtitutes, becauſe they are unveiled, and live in ſociety with men. Not one word of this is exaggerated. The language and the addreſs of the politeſt miniſter of the Porte to a foreign ambaſſador very much reſembles the civility of a polite German baron to his vaſſal.

Even their moſt ſtrenuous admirer, Peyſſonel, acknowledges that Turkey remains two centuries behind the reſt of Europe in reſpect to ſcience; that it has neglected naval and military tactics and diſcipline ; and that it allows vices in many parts of its adminiſtration to go uncorrected. That there is a conſiderable difference of character and of morals in the different parts of the empire has been before obſerved : the worſt are the people of Anatolia, particularly thoſe bordering on the Black Sea ; they are cowardly, treacherous, robbers, aſſaſſins, and indecent ; thoſe of Conſtantinople are ſoftened by a city life; thoſe of Aleppo are the moſt refined and civil among themſelves, and remarkably decent, but, like all the Aſiatics, hold Europeans in great contempt, and even hatred ; at Damaſcus they are furious zealots ; the people of Smyrna are ſavage and dangerous ; in European Turkey they have fewer prejudices againſt Chriſtians, becauſe they know more of them, or rather becauſe they are leſs bigoted enthuſiaſts than at Damaſcus, or in Egypt ; at Bagdad they are leſs prejudiced by their religion, and more open to inſtruction, than in other parts of Aſia ; the people of Baſſora, a mixture of Arabs, Perſians, and a few Turks, are mild and docile. It is ſingular, that theſe people, from their communication with India and with Europeans, know infinitely more of our manners, arts, and arms, and are more inclined to adopt them, than thoſe in the frontier towns in Europe, who are ſtill prejudiced, inſolent, and proud. The Arabians of the deſert generally pay nearly as much reſpect to a European as to one of their own country, and more than to a Turk, whom they mortally hate.

We might here reſcue the Arabs of the Great Deſert from the imputation of robbery ; for no nation leſs deſerves it ; except the borderers, and thoſe who wander into countries whoſe inhabitants have fixed habitations, as Egypt, &c.

They religiouſly obſerve their laws of peace and war : it is from ignorance of them that their conduct has been miſconſtrued. Theſe laws agree with thoſe which ſome European nations have eſtabliſhed in their maritime code ; that a neutral flag protects an enemy's property. If the conductors of caravans or other ſmaller bodies are friends, the perſons and property of enemies are ſuffered to paſs unmoleſted ; they even enjoy all the rights of hoſpitality in common with their friends.

But the Arabs conſider the Turks as enemies, and all unknown nations as Turks ; when theſe therefore travel alone, or with other Arab nations with whom thoſe that they meet are at war, the latter attack them, and if they conquer, ſtrip them naked. They neither kill their priſoners nor make ſlaves of them as the Turks do, but they tell them to go to their nation and provide themſelves with arms to meet them again in battle. It is true that people thus ſtript often die of thirſt or hunger; but it is from ignorance of another cuſtom of the Arabs, which is, to bargain with their enemies to conduct them to ſome place, where the ſum ſtipulated is to be paid, and which is generally very moderate. The Arabs in this manner carry their priſoners to Bagdad, Baſſora, or whatever place is agreed on, where, the money being paid, the government ſuffers the Arabs to depart unmoleſted : this contract is never violated, as the conſequences would be fatal to others.

With a large caravan, when there are wars in the deſert, there are generally conductors who are of other nations, beſides that of which it is compoſed,

compoſed, who appear as chief conductors alternately, according to the nation they meet. This evaſion is ſometimes diſcovered, and the caravan plundered.

[*To be continued.*]

CHARACTER OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

GENERAL Waſhington died on the 15th of Nov. 1799, at his ſeat at Mount Vernon, Baltimore. The complaint of which this great man died was an inflammation in his ſtomach and throat. Its progreſs was extremely rapid: in thirty hours it carried him off.

General Waſhington was, we believe, in his 68th year. The height of his perſon was about five feet eleven; his cheſt full; and his limbs, though rather ſlender, well ſhaped and muſcular. His head was ſmall, in which reſpect he reſembled the make of a great number of his countrymen.—His eyes were of a light grey colour; and, in proportion to the length of his face, his noſe was long. Mr. Stewart, the eminent portrait painter, uſed to ſay, there were features in his face totally different from what he had ever obſerved in that of any other human being; the ſockets for the eyes, for inſtance, were larger than what he ever met with before, and the upper part of the noſe broader. All his features, he obſerved, were indicative of the ſtrongeſt paſſions; yet, like Socrates, his judgment and great ſelf-command have always made him appear a man of a different caſt in the eyes of the world. He always ſpoke with great diffidence, and ſometimes heſitated for a word; but it was always to find one particularly well adapted to his meaning. His language was manly and expreſſive. At levee, his diſcourſe with ſtrangers turned principally upon the ſubject of America; and, if they had been through any remarkable places, his converſation was free and particularly intereſting, for he was intimately acquainted with every part of the country. He was much more open and free in his behaviour at the levee than in private, and in the company of ladies ſtill more ſo than when ſolely with men.

Few perſons ever found themſelves for the firſt time in the preſence of General Waſhington, without being impreſſed with a certain degree of veneration and awe; nor did thoſe emotions ſubſide on a cloſer acquaintance; on the contrary, his perſon and deportment were ſuch as rather tended to augment them. The hard ſervice he had ſeen, the important and laborious offices he had filled, gave a kind of auſterity to his countenance, and a reſerve to his manners: yet he was the kindeſt huſband, the moſt humane maſter, the ſteadieſt friend.

The whole range of hiſtory does not preſent to our view a character upon which we can dwell with ſuch entire and unmixed admiration. The long life of General Waſhington is not ſtained by a ſingle blot. He was indeed a man of ſuch rare endowments, and ſuch fortunate temperament, that every action he performed was equally exempted from the charge of vice or of weakneſs. Whatever he ſaid, or did, or wrote, was ſtamped with a ſtriking and peculiar propriety. His qualities were ſo happily blended, and ſo nicely harmoniſed, that the reſult was a great and perfect whole. The powers of his mind, and the diſpoſitions of his heart, were admirably ſuited to each other. It was the union of the moſt conſummate prudence with the moſt perfect moderation. His views, though large and liberal, were never extravagant: his virtues, though comprehenſive and beneficent, were diſcriminating, judicious, and practical.

Yet his character, though regular and uniform, poſſeſſed none of the littleneſs which may ſometimes belong to theſe deſcriptions of men. It formed a majeſtic pile, the effect of which was not impaired, but improved by order and ſymmetry. There was nothing in it to dazzle by wildneſs, and ſurpriſe by eccentricity. It was of a higher ſpecies of moral beauty. It contained every thing great and elevated, but it had no falſe and tinſel ornament. It was not

the model cried up by faſhion and circumſtance: its excellence was adapted to the true and juſt moral taſte, incapable of change from the varying accidents of manners, of opinions, and times.—General Waſhington is not the idol of a day, but the hero of ages!

Placed in circumſtances of the moſt trying difficulties at the commencement of the American conteſt, he accepted that ſituation which was pre-eminent in danger, and reſponſibility. His perſeverance overcame every obſtacle; his moderation conciliated every oppoſition; his genius ſupplied every reſource; his enlarged view could plan, reviſe, and improve, every branch of civil and military operation. He had the ſuperior courage which can act or forbear to act, as true policy dictates, careleſs of the reproaches of ignorance, either in power or out of power. He knew how to conquer by waiting, in ſpite of obloquy, for the moment of victory; and he merited true praiſe by deſpiſing undeſerved cenſure. In the moſt arduous moments of the conteſt, his prudent firmneſs proved the ſalvation of the cauſe which he ſupported.

His conduct was, on all occaſions, guided by the moſt pure diſintereſtedneſs. Far ſuperior to low and groveling motives, he ſeemed even to be uninfluenced by that ambition, which has juſtly been called the inſtinct of great ſouls. He acted ever as if his country's welfare, and that alone, was the moving ſpring. His excellent mind needed not even the ſtimulus of ambition, or the proſpect of fame. Glory was but a ſecondary conſideration. He performed great actions, he perſevered in a courſe of laborious utility, with an equanimity that neither ſought diſtinction, nor was flattered by it. His reward was in the conſciouſneſs of his own rectitude, and in the ſucceſs of his patriotic efforts. There was one trait in his character which will probably be deemed by miniſterialiſts a very extraordinary one: while preſident of the United States, he never appointed one of his own relations to any office of truſt or emolument, although he had ſeveral that are men of abilities, and well qualified to fill the moſt important ſtations in the government.

As his elevation to the chief power was the unbiaſſed choice of his countrymen, his exerciſe of it was agreeable to the purity of its origin. As he had neither ſolicited nor uſurped dominion, he had neither to contend with the oppoſition of rivals, nor the revenge of enemies. As his authority was undiſputed, ſo it required no jealous precautions, no rigorous ſeverity. His government was mild and gentle; it was beneficent and liberal; it was wiſe and juſt. His prudent adminiſtration conſolidated and enlarged the dominion of an infant republic. In voluntarily reſigning the magiſtracy which he had filled with ſuch diſtinguiſhed honour, he enjoyed the unequalled ſatisfaction of leaving to the ſtate he had contributed to eſtabliſh, the fruits of his wiſdom and the example of his virtues.

It is ſome conſolation, amidſt the violence of ambition and the criminal thirſt of power, of which ſo many inſtances occur around us, to find a character whom it is honourable to admire, and virtuous to imitate. A conqueror, for the freedom of his country! A legiſlator, for its ſecurity! A magiſtrate, for its happineſs! His glories were never ſullied by thoſe exceſſes into which the higheſt qualities are apt to degenerate. With the greateſt virtues he was exempt from the correſponding vices. He was a man in whom the elements were ſo mixed, that "Nature might have ſtood up to all the world," and owned him as her work. His fame, bounded by no country, will be confined to no age. The character of General Waſhington, which his cotemporaries regret and admire, will be tranſmitted to poſterity; and the memory of his virtues, while patriotiſm and virtue are held ſacred among men, will remain undiminiſhed.

The following official and particular account of this great man's illneſs and death, was publiſhed by the phyſicians attending him.—We have extracted it from a Philadelphia paper of the 27th of December, 1799.

Some time in the night of Friday the

the 13th of December, having been expoſed to a rain on the preceding day, General Waſhington was attacked with an inflammatory affection of the upper part of the windpipe, called in technical language *cynanche trachealis*. The diſeaſe commenced with a violent ague, accompanied with ſome pain in the upper and fore part of the throat, a ſenſe of ſtricture in the ſame part, a cough, and a difficult rather than a painful deglutition, which were ſoon ſucceeded by fever and a quick and laborious reſpiration. The neceſſity of bloodletting ſuggeſting itſelf to the general, he procured a bleeder in the neighbourhood, who took from his arm, in the night, twelve or fourteen ounces of blood: he would not by any means be prevailed upon by the family to ſend for the attending phyſician till the following morning, who arrived at Mount Vernon at about eleven o'clock on Saturday. Diſcovering the caſe to be highly alarming, and foreſeeing the fatal tendency of the diſeaſe, two conſulting phyſicians were immediately ſent for, who arrived, one at half after three, the other at four o'clock in the afternoon: in the interim were employed two copious bleedings, a bliſter was applied to the part affected, two moderate doſes of calomel were given, and an injection was adminiſtered, which operated on the lower inteſtines—but all without any perceptible advantage; the reſpiration becoming ſtill more difficult and diſtreſſing.

Upon the arrival of the firſt of the conſulting phyſicians, it was agreed, as there were yet no ſigns of accumulation in the bronchial veſſels of the lungs, to try the reſult of another bleeding, when about 32 ounces of blood were drawn, without the ſmalleſt apparent alleviation of the diſeaſe. Vapours of vinegar and water were frequently inhaled, ten grains of calomel were given, ſucceeded by repeated doſes of emetic tartar, amounting in all to five or ſix grains, with no other effect than a copious diſcharge from the bowels.—The powers of life ſeemed now manifeſtly yielding to the force of the diſorder. Bliſters were applied to the extremities, together with a cataplaſm of bran and vinegar to the throat. Speaking, which was painful from the beginning, now became almoſt impracticable: reſpiration grew more and more contracted and imperfect, till half after eleven o'clock on Saturday night, retaining the full poſſeſſion of his intellect, when he expired without a ſtruggle.

He was fully impreſſed at the beginning of his complaint, as well as through every ſucceeding ſtage of it, that its concluſion would be mortal; ſubmitting to the ſeveral exertions made for his recovery rather as a duty, than from any expectations of their efficacy. He conſidered the operations of death upon his ſyſtem as coeval with the diſeaſe; and ſeveral hours before his deceaſe, after repeated efforts to be underſtood, ſucceeded in expreſſing a deſire, that he might be permitted to die without interruption.

During the ſhort period of his illneſs, he œconomized his time in the arrangement of ſuch few concerns as required his attention, with the utmoſt ſerenity, and anticipated his approaching diſſolution with every demonſtration of that equanimity, for which his whole life has been ſo uniformly and ſingularly conſpicuous.

JAMES CRAIK,
Attending Phyſician.
ELISHA C. DICK,
Conſulting Phyſician.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

NEGRO PHILOSOPHY.

From Mr. DIBDIN's "General Election."

ONE Negro come from Jenny land;
Buckra say he buy um;
Give twenty Joe de owner hand,
Take um home and try um.
Ching'ring ching'ring, never mind!
No friend, no kind relations;
One creber fellow for mankind
First invented patience.
De overseer wid one cart-whip
So hard he fum and jerk ye,
Like pea 'pon drumhead make you skip,
You no worky worky.

Massa one bit of ground bestow,
Make negro work a Sunday;
Soon something good begin to grow
Take away a Monday:
Ching'ring, ching'ring, never mind!
No use to fret about it;
Buckra yam yam; but negro-kind
Forc'd to go arout it.
Nothing to do but lie down flat,
While overseer he jerk ye;
No peace, no sleep, no yam, get fat,
And after worky worky.

Cudgo for wife young Quashy take,
She got bamboo for all clothes;
Lilly cuckold massa make,
Quashy wear a small-clothes:
Ching'ring, ching'ring, never mind!
What done can't be prevented;
Buckra, well; a negro-kind
Wear horns and be contented.
As much you please you go to play,
Overseer no jerk ye,
So four-and-twenty hour a-day
Hard you worky worky.

Then, 'cause so sweet he lead him life,
Poor negro, come from Jenny,
Get cruel massa, scolding wife,
And squalling pickaninny:
Ching'ring, ching'ring, never mind!
No use to make a pother;
If he can't peace in this world find,
Some time he go a tother:
Then let um wait till that world come
Where overseer no jerk ye;
Meet sissy, Quashy, uncle Tom,
No more to worky worky.

SONNET TO GENERAL WASHINGTON.

POINT of that pyramid, whose solid base
Rests firmly founded on a nation's trust,
Which, while the gorgeous palace sinks in dust,
Shall stand sublime, and fill its ample space:
Elected chief of freemen; greater far
Than kings whose glittering parts are fix'd by birth;
Nam'd by thy country's voice, for long-tried worth,
Her crown in peace, as once her shield in war:
Deign, Washington! to hear a British lyre,
That ardent greets thee with applausive lays,
And to the patriot hero homage pays:
O would the muse immortal strains inspire,
That high beyond all Greek and Roman fame,
Might soar to times unborn thy purer, nobler name!

OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

[Continued from page 215.]

From the Minister for Foreign Affairs, at Paris, dated Paris, 24 Nivose, 8th Year, (Jan. 14, 1800.)

THE official Note, under the date of the 14th Nivose, the 8th year, addressed by the minister of his Britannic majesty, having been laid before the first consul of the French republic, he observed with surprise, that it rested upon an opinion, which is not exact, respecting the origin and consequences of the present war. Very far from its being France which provoked it, she had, it must be remembered, from the commencement of her revolution, solemnly proclaimed her love of peace, and her disinclination to conquests, her respect for the independence of all governments: and it is not to be doubted that, occupied at that time entirely with her own internal affairs, she would have avoided taking part in those of Europe, and would have remained faithful to her declarations.

But from an opposite disposition, as soon as the French revolution had broken out, almost all Europe entered into a league for its destruction. The aggression was real long time before it was public; internal resistance was excited; its opponents were favourably received; their extravagant declamations were supported; the French nation was insulted in the person of its agents; and England set particularly this example by the dismissal of the minister accredited to her. Finally, France was, in fact, attacked in her independence, in her honour, and in her safety, long time before the war was declared.

Thus it is to the projects of subjection, dissolution, and dismemberment, which were prepared against her, and the execution of which was several times attempted and pursued, that France has a right to impute

pute the evils which she has suffered, and those which have afflicted Europe. Such projects, for a long time without example, with respect to so powerful a nation, could not fail to bring on the most fatal consequences.

Assailed on all sides, the republic could not but extend universally the efforts of her defence; and it is only for the maintenance of her own independence that she has made use of those means which she possessed, in her own strength, and the courage of her citizens. As long as she saw that her enemies obstinately refused to recognize her rights, she counted only upon the energy of her resistance: but, as soon as they were obliged to abandon the hope of invasion, she sought for means of conciliation, and manifested pacific intentions; and if these have not always been efficacious; if, in the midst of the critical circumstances of her internal situation, which the revolution and the war have successively brought on, the former depositories of the executive authority in France have not always shewn as much moderation as the nation itself has shewn courage, it must, above all, be imputed to the fatal and persevering animosity with which the resources of England have been lavished to accomplish the ruin of France.

But, if the wishes of his Britannic majesty (in conformity with his assurances) are in unison with those of the French republic for the re-establishment of peace, why, instead of attempting the apology of the war, should not attention be rather paid to the means of terminating it? And what obstacle can prevent a mutual understanding, of which the utility is reciprocal and is felt, especially when the first consul of the French republic has personally given so many proofs of his eagerness to put an end to the calamities of war, and of his disposition to maintain the rigid observance of all treaties concluded?

The first consul of the French republic could not doubt that his Britannic majesty recognized the right of nations to choose the form of their government, since it is from the exercise of this right that he holds his crown; but he has been unable to comprehend how to this fundamental principle, upon which rests the existence of political societies, the minister of his majesty could annex insinuations which tend to an interference in the internal affairs of the republic, and which are no less injurious to the French nation, and to its government, than it would be to England, and to his majesty, if a sort of invitation were held out in favour of that republican government of which England adopted the forms in the middle of the last century; or an exhortation to recall to the throne that family whom their birth had placed there and whom a revolution compelled to descend from it.

If at periods not far distant, when the constitutional system of the republic presented neither the strength nor the solidity which it contains at present, his Britannic majesty thought himself enabled to invite a negociation and pacific conferences, how is it possible that he should not be eager to renew negociations to which the present and reciprocal situation of affairs promises a rapid progress. On every side the voice of nations and of humanity implores the conclusion of a war, marked already by such great calamities, and the prolongation of which threatens Europe with an universal convulsion and irremediable evils. It is, therefore, to put a stop to the course of these calamities, or in order that their terrible consequences may be reproached to those only who shall have provoked them, that the first consul of the French republic proposes to put an immediate end to hostilities, by agreeing to a suspension of arms, and naming plenipotentiaries on each side, who should repair to Dunkirk, or any other town as advantageously situated for the quickness of the respective communications, and who should apply themselves without any delay to effect the re-establishment of peace and good understanding between the French republic and England.

The first consul offers to give the passports which may be necessary for this purpose. CH. MAU. TALLEYRAND.

From Lord Grenville to the Minister for Foreign Affairs at Paris, dated Downing-street, Jan. 20, 1800.

The official note transmitted by the minister for foreign affairs in France, and received by the undersigned on the 18th inst. has been laid before the king.

His majesty cannot forbear expressing the concern with which he observes in that note, that the unprovoked aggressions of France, the sole cause and origin of the war, are systematically defended by her present rulers, under the same injurious pretences by which they were originally attempted to be disguised. His majesty will not enter into the refutation of allegations now universally exploded, and (in so far as they respect his majesty's conduct) not only in themselves utterly groundless, but contradicted both by the internal evidence of the transactions to which they relate, and also by the express testimony (given at the time) of the government of France itself.

With respect to the object of the note, his majesty can only refer to the answer which he has already given.

He has explained, without reserve, the obstacles which, in his judgment, preclude

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at the preſent moment all hope of advantage from negociation. All the inducements to treat, which are relied upon in the French official note; the perſonal diſpoſitions which are ſaid to prevail for the concluſion of peace, and for the future obſervance of treaties; the power of inſuring the effect of thoſe diſpoſitions, ſuppoſing them to exiſt; and the ſolidity of the ſyſtem newly eſtabliſhed, after ſo rapid a ſucceſſion of revolutions—all theſe are points which can be known only from that teſt to which his majeſty has already referred them—the reſult of experience and the evidence of facts.

With that ſincerity and plainneſs which his anxiety for the re-eſtabliſhment of peace indiſpenſably required, his majeſty has pointed out to France the ſureſt and ſpeedieſt means for the attainment of that great object. But he has declared in terms equally explicit, and with the ſame ſincerity, that he entertains no deſire to preſcribe to a foreign nation the form of its government; that he looks only to the ſecurity of his own dominions and of Europe; and whenever that eſſential object can in his judgment be, in any manner whatever, ſufficiently provided for, he will eagerly concert with his allies the means of immediate and joint negociation for the re-eſtabliſhment of general tranquillity.

To theſe declarations his majeſty ſteadily adheres; and it is only on the grounds thus ſtated, that his regard to the ſafety of his ſubjects will ſuffer him to renounce that ſyſtem of vigorous defence, to which, under the favour of Providence, his kingdoms owe the ſecurity of thoſe bleſſings which they now enjoy. GRENVILLE.

A publication has appeared at Paris, entitled—"Impartial Examination of the two Letters of the Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, and of the King of England, on the ſubject of Peace." The publication is highly eſteemed, and its circulation has been very great. The author begins his pamphlet in the following manner:—"It is not one of the leaſt extraordinary events of this century, to behold the moſt celebrated general of the continent expreſs his wiſhes conſtantly for peace, while the king of an iſland, who has never made war in perſon, as conſtantly rejects every propoſal which tends to the promotion of that deſirable end. Is peace then to be for ever but a dream or an armiſtice, for the oppreſſors of the human race? It is now very eaſy to judge on which ſide in Europe are to be found liberal ideas, generous actions, principles of ſafety, and the defenſive ſyſtem. Facts are in this caſe more deciſive than manifeſtoes.

"France carries on a defenſive war for the preſervation of her independence and her rights; England wages an offenſive war againſt every kind of liberty. The French republic engages in hoſtilities for the purpoſe of procuring a ſolid and honourable pacification, and the Engliſh monarchy proſecutes the conteſt to accompliſh a ſyſtematic extermination and ruin. Is it not Buonaparte who complains that the bleſſings of peace, of commerce, of internal proſperity, and the happineſs of families, are ſacrificed to vain grandeur? Is it not the King of England who ſpeaks of the neceſſity of open hoſtilities and of a vigorous war?

"The diplomatic communication of Buonaparte is direct, moderate, philoſophical, and conciliatory; the official anſwer of the Engliſh miniſtry is inſidious, exceſſive in its pretenſions, obſcure in its reſults, and calculated to kindle again civil and foreign war. The republican chief who has opened a direct and candid communication with the Engliſh monarch, has acquitted himſelf of the performance of a ſolemn act in favour of peace and the republic; the Engliſh monarch, who has returned a complicated and dilatory anſwer, has made a new appeal to war and to royalty.

"It muſt be admitted that in propoſing the reſtoration of the race of the Bourbons to the government of France, as a certain guarantee of peace, the letter of the King of England does not exclude other ſecurities. But the propoſition is not therefore leſs perfidious and leſs dangerous. Might not the Engliſh government think itſelf juſtified in propoſing a new line of kings? Might it not be the wiſh of that government to make it intelligible to the people of France, that any royal phantom would be ſufficient to preſerve the general ſafety of Europe, and the ſecurity of the dominion of Britain and her allies?

"The King of England complains of our projects of gigantic ambition, as if the coloſſal ambition of the invader of India were unknown in Europe.

"With reſpect to the principles and ſtability of the French government, of which the King of England is, according to his declaration, to form a correct opinion by experience, it is only neceſſary to obſerve, that the principles unfold themſelves every day by their tendency to every liberal and juſt idea—to a wiſe and enlightend ſyſtem of liberty—to the great object of internal tranquillity—and, above all, to a plan of policy, dignified and moral, a diplomacy juſt, generous, and worthy of the happieſt days of Europe. The ſtability of the government cannot be exactly appre-

ciated

ciated nearly at the very moment of its birth; but it preſents the ſtability of force and juſtice, of the unanimous ſanction of the French people, and of the declared devotion of the new magiſtrates to the welfare of all; and what ancient government of Europe can offer ſo many excellent guarantees in its favour?

"If it does not poſſeſs the ſtability of years, it poſſeſſes the ſtability of equitable and honourable principles. If it has not experienced the force of internal aggreſſions, it has done more; it has cloſed the abyſs of revolution.

"Frenchmen, you are therefore called upon to complete the ſtability of the government by your labours, your ſentiments, and the unanimity of your exertions. Let us then unite, and we ſhall conquer. We ſhall find ſtability in victory, and the ſcruples of the political conſcience of kings will be diſſipated by a ſolemn treaty of pacification which ſhall be given by our heroic armies to the world!"

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

DOWNING-STREET, Jan. 31, 1800.

From Lord William Bentinck, to Lord Grenville, dated Head quarters, Borgo St. Dalmazzo, Dec. 4, 1799.

My Lord, It is with the greateſt ſatisfaction that I announce to your lordſhip the ſurrender of Coni. The batteries opened on the 2d in the morning, and early on the 3d the commandant deſired to capitulate. The garriſon, conſiſting of 2844 men, excluſive of 800 wounded, whom the French had not time to remove before the inveſtment of the place, marched out this morning priſoners of war. The loſs of the Auſtrians does not exceed 50 men in killed and wounded. The very ſhort defence that has been made of this very ſtrong and moſt important fortreſs, is to be attributed to the want both of proviſions and of ammunition. This event may be conſidered the more fortunate, from information having been received that Gen. Championet has been aſſembling the whole French army in La Rivière de Genes, near Ormea, which was to have been aſſiſted in its march by a reinforcement of 15,000 men that is marching from Savoy, and is probably a detachment from the army of Switzerland. So much ſnow has fallen, that the roads in the mountains are no longer practicable; and it will not be poſſible for the corps coming from Savoy to form a junction with Championet. The ſeverity of the weather has obliged the enemy to abandon the Col de Scade, where they left four pieces of cannon, which they could not drag through the ſnow. W. BENTINCK.

From William Wickham, Eſq. to Lord Grenville, dated Augsburgh, Dec. 13.

My Lord, I am ſorry to have to inform your lordſhip of the death of the Advoyer Steiguer, which happened on the 3d inſt. after a lingering illneſs. He was interred on the 7th inſt. with all poſſible honours, in the Proteſtant burying-ground of this city. The Swiſs regiment of Roverea, and (by direction of Field-marſhal Italiſkv) three Ruſſian regiments, together with the Britiſh and Ruſſian miniſters to the Swiſs cantons, ſeveral Ruſſian, Auſtrian, and Pruſſian, ſtaff-officers, and a deputation from this city, attended the corpſe to the grave. I paſſed an hour with him, at his own deſire, three days before his death, when he was perfectly ſenſible; and I had the ſatisfaction of hearing him, after recommending his country, under God, to his majeſty's ſpecial protection, pray moſt earneſtly and devoutly for the bleſſings of God on his majeſty, and on his ſubjects. He is an irreparable loſs to Switzerland.

W. WICKHAM.

Captain Baker, of his majeſty's ſhip Nemeſis, captured (in company with the Savage ſloop) the Renard lugger privateer, of fourteen guns and ſixty-five men; and the Savage re captured the Atlas, an Engliſh brig, her prize.—Mr. Butcher, maſter of the Nile lugger, has captured le Moderé, privateer.

Copy of a Letter from Captain d'Auvergne Prince of Bouillon, of his Majeſty's Ship Bravo, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Jerſey, Jan. 8, 1800.

Sir, Having had occaſion to ſend his majeſty's hired armed brig Ariſtocrat on immediate ſervice, and Lieut. d'Auvergne, her commander, having repreſented to me that he had very particular private buſineſs to ſettle, I committed the execution of the ſervice to Lieutenant Wray, firſt of the Bravo: on his return from the execution of it, he met a privateer off St. Maloes, which he captured. She is called l'Avanture, of fourteen guns, four and two pounders, and forty-two men, out ten days from St. Maloes, without having captured any thing.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Edward Leveſon Gower, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Caſtor, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Cork, Dec. 30.

I ſailed from the Tagus on the 21ſt of November, with eight veſſels bound to Oporto, and five to England; the former I left off the Bar the 25th ult. with a favourable wind and tide for entering that harbour: I there captured the Santa Levirata y' Animas, a Spaniſh privateer of two guns and thirty-eight men.

Letter

Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Commander at Jamaica, to Mr. Nepean, dated on-board the Abergavenny, in Port Royal Harbour, the 25th of October, 1799.

I have the honour to enclose, for the information of my lords commissioners of the admiralty, a letter from Captain Philpot, commander of his majesty's sloop Echo, stating as gallant and daring an enterprise, under the command of Lieutenant Napier, of the said sloop, as has been executed by any one officer in the service during this war, when it is known that the two boats employed on this service were manned with sixteen men only, officers included; and that, from the confession of the officers of the brig, they were in expectation of being attacked; and had held themselves in a state of preparation for two days and two nights. Being well assured there needs no farther comment from me to induce their lordships to pay attention to men of such distinguished merit as Lieutenant Napier appears to have had on such a hazardous and bold undertaking, I shall implicitly submit it for their lordships' consideration. H. PARKER.

"I beg leave to inform you, that on the 14th instant, I chaced into Lagnadille, the north-west end of Porto Rico, a brig; seeing several vessels in the bay, some of them loaded, on the 15th I sent the pinnace and jolly-boat, under the command of Lieut. Napier and Rorie; they arrived too late to attempt boarding the vessels at anchor; but had the good fortune to capture a Spanish brig from from Camana (on the Main) bound to Old Spain, laden with cocoa and indigo, and having on-board two four-pounders, and twenty men. On the 16th I sent the two boats under the command of Lieutenant Napier and Mr. Wood, (the boatswain,) to cut out what they could from the bay. They arrived at the anchorage about two o'clock in the morning, and were hailed from the brig we chaced in; they perceived her to be armed, and on the look-out for them, moored about half a cable's length from the shore, with her broadside to the sea, protected by two field-pieces, one eighteen-pounder, and some smaller carriage guns, all placed on the beach. The boats did not hesitate, but boarded her in the bow; the Frenchmen and Spaniards (about thirty in number, all upon deck, with matches lighted and guns primed, every way prepared for action) made the best of their way down the hatchways. By the time the cables were cut, the guns on the beach opened their fire upon the boats. The third shot, I am sorry to say, sunk the pinnace, while the was a-head towing the jolly-boat. The brig was several times hulled; but, a light breeze favouring, she soon got out of gun-shot. I have every reason to be pleased with the conduct of Lieutenant Napier, and those under him; had I known what they had to contend with, I should not have considered myself justified in sending so small a force; luckily not a man killed or wounded; the only loss is the boat, with the arms and ammunition. The brig mounts twelve four pounders; had thirty men on-board; is a French letter of marque, commanded by Citizen Pierre Martin, enseigne de vaisseau; is coppered, and a very fast sailer; was to sail in two days for Curaçoa, there to be fitted as a privateer; she is American built, and has a valuable cargo on-board; the captain of her was on-shore. ROB. PHILPOT."

This gazette also contains an account of the capture of fourteen armed and eighty-one merchant vessels, by his majesty's squadron in the West Indies, under the command of Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. since the 21st day of July last.

Letter from Sir Hyde Parker, dated Port-Royal Harbour, Nov. 4, 1799.

I have a peculiar satisfaction in communicating to you, for the information of my lords commissioners of the admiralty, that his majesty's late ship Hermione is again restored to his navy, by as daring and gallant an enterprize as is to be found in our naval annals, under the command of Capt. Hamilton himself with the boats of the Surprize only. I have only one observation to make on the very gallant action, which adds infinite honour to Captain Hamilton, as an officer, for his conception of the service he was about to undertake. This was, sir, his disposition for the attack; which was, that a number of chosen men, to the amount of fifty, with himself, should board, and the remainder in the boats to cut the cables, and take the ship in tow. From this manœuvre he had formed the idea, that, while he was disputing for the possession of the ship, she was approaching the Surprize, who was laying close into the harbour, and, in case of being beat out of the Hermione, he would have an opportunity of taking up the contest upon more favourable terms.

To the steady execution of these orders was owing the success of this bold and daring undertaking, which must ever have rank among the foremost of the many gallant actions executed by our navy this war.

I find the Hermione has had a thorough repair, and is in complete order; I have therefore ordered her to be surveyed and valued, and shall commission her as soon as the reports are made to me from the officers of the yard, by the name of the Retaliation.

H. PARKER.

CHARACTER OF MARY, QUEEN CONSORT OF WILLIAM III.

MARY was in her perſon tall and well proportioned, with an oval viſage, lively eyes, agreeable features, a mild aſpect, and an air of dignity. Her apprehenſion was clear, her memory tenacious, and her judgment ſolid. She was a zealous Proteſtant, diſtinguiſhed by her undiſſembled piety, her extenſive charity, the evenneſs of her temper, and the mildneſs of her converſation. Her conjugal affection ſeems to have been the ruling principle of her life. Thoſe who thought that a king may be juſtified in being a tyrant, but that his people cannot be juſtified in reſiſting his tyranny, execrated with great bitterneſs the memory of this princeſs, for accepting the vacant throne of England upon her father's abdication, and reigning over theſe kingdoms to the excluſion of her parent. But if ever the conſideration of public good may be allowed to outweigh the ties of blood, and to ſuperſede, in ſuch inſtances only in which they claſh, the duties reſulting from conſanguinity, the conduct of Queen Mary may be conſidered not only as excuſable, but as meritorious. Naturally unambitious, her patriotiſm ought not to be doubted: it was not the attraction of royalty that drew Mary to oppoſe her father; but the full conviction that that father had broken the ſolemn engagements he had entered into with his people, and was ſtrenuouſly labouring to introduce the moſt fatal innovations in religion and the civil government. So circumſtanced, it required no diſpenſation of the church to abſolve her from her filial obligations; her country demanded the ſacrifice, and the greater duty ſuſpended the leſs.

In the month of December, 1694, Queen Mary was taken ill of the ſmall-pox; and, the ſymptoms proving dangerous, ſhe prepared herſelf for death with great compoſure. She expired at Kenſington on the 28th of that month, in the thirty-third year of her age, and the ſixth of her reign. She was exceedingly lamented both at home and abroad.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

INES DE CORDOVA AND THE MARQUIS DE LERMA.

PHILIP II. king of Spain, after the death of Mary queen of England, his ſecond wife, eſpouſed Iſabella the daughter of Henry II. of France, a beautiful young princeſs, who was intended to have been the conſort of his ſon, the infant Don Carlos. And among the maids of honour who were appointed to attend the young queen, were two ladies, remarkable for their wit and beauty, but whoſe diſpoſitions were as oppoſite as virtue is from vice. One of theſe ladies was Ines de Cordova, who was in great favour with the queen; and the other, Leonora de Silva.

The queen, who conſtantly retired to her private apartments after dinner, took with her ſome of her women, either to converſe with, or read to her. The king, who was not of a very ſociable diſpoſition, ſeldom made one of the queen's party; but Don Carlos, who ſecretly ſighed for the queen, and whoſe amiable diſpoſition and virtues he had been early taught to admire, omitted no opportunity to accompany the queen on theſe occaſions; and one day, as he was following her to her apartment, the Marquis de Lerma, one of the moſt accompliſhed noblemen of the court, entreated the favour of Don Carlos, that he might be permitted to be of the party alſo. The prince, who was no ſtranger to the marquis's paſſion for the lovely Ines, granted his requeſt, judging by his own ſenſations the inexpreſſible happineſs it would be to the marquis to be near the object of his love. Leonora flattered herſelf, that it was upon her account that the Marquis de Lerma was ſo deſirous of being of the party; but ſhe ſoon had the mortification to perceive the preference was given to

Ines, which ſo exaſperated this haughty beauty, that from that moment ſhe breathed only ſentiments of revenge, and impatiently waited for an opportunity of wreaking her vengeance on the marquis as well as on her hated rival.

Unfortunately an occaſion ſoon offered, which put it in her power to exerciſe the malevolence of her diſpoſition.—The Marquis de Lerma gave a fête-champêtre at his houſe, a few leagues diſtant from Madrid, to which moſt of the court were invited. Ines and Leonora were in one coach, eſcorted by the Marquis de Lerma and Don Lewis (the father of Ines) on horſeback.—Fording a little river, the horſes took fright, and turned out of the road they were to have paſſed, which ſo terrified Ines, that ſhe jumped out of the coach into the water; Lerma flew like lightning to her aſſiſtance, and immediately conveyed her to a fiſherman's hut, almoſt bereft of life. As ſoon as ſhe was a little recovered, ſhe had the ſatisfaction of finding herſelf under the protection of her lover, who upon every occaſion ſtrove to convince her of the ſincerity of his paſſion, and of his zeal to ſerve her. Meanwhile, Don Lewis was as aſſiduous in aſſiſting Leonora, with whoſe beauty he was greatly captivated; which that artful woman no ſooner perceived, than ſhe began to conceive ſome hopes of having it ſoon in her power to ſeparate the two lovers, whoſe total ruin now occupied all her thoughts.

A ſhort time after, the marquis obtained Don Lewis's conſent to eſpouſe his daughter; of which Leonora was no ſooner apprized, than ſhe began to ſet every engine to work, and made uſe of every treacherous art that malice could invent, to create a miſunderſtanding between Don Lewis and the marquis. The conſequence was, that the former broke his promiſe to the latter, and at the ſame time commanded his daughter, on peril of his diſpleaſure, never to think of the marquis any more.

Nothing could equal the grief and aſtoniſhment of the two lovers, who were almoſt diſtracted at being thus cruelly ſeparated. They immediately made known their diſtreſs to the queen, who, pitying their unhappy condition, promiſed to uſe her intereſt in endeavouring to prevail upon Don Lewis to conſent to their union. Leonora, who was fearful leſt her ſcheme ſhould be fruſtrated, took advantage of Don Lewis's paſſion for her, and made him promiſe to give Ines in marriage to her brother, the Baron de Silva.—Don Lewis was too much in love with Leonora to reject this propoſition, and told his daughter, that ſhe was to conſider the baron as her future huſband. This was a blow which Ines but little expected; ſhe therefore, with a heart overwhelmed with affliction, threw herſelf at the queen's feet, beſeeching her to ſave her from the miſery of being married to a man whom ſhe deteſted, which to her was more cruel than even depriving her of the man ſhe loved. The queen, who was deeply affected with Ines' ſituation, got the marriage delayed for ſome months, which was all that could be obtained of Don Lewis, and during this interval the marquis and the baron (rival lovers) determined to decide their claim to the lady by the ſword. The conſequence however was, that both were obliged to quit the kingdom; Lerma went into Flanders, where he ſerved a campaign under the Duke of Alva. On his return to Madrid he found a moſt melancholy change had taken place during his abſence.

The Princeſs d'Eboli, one of the court ladies, was paſſionately in love with Don Carlos, and, being unable to ſupport his indifference towards her, began to hate him with equal violence; by inventing the moſt wicked falſehoods, ſhe made her huſband equally inveterate againſt that unfortunate prince, inſomuch that they conſpired againſt his life. Their infernal plot ſucceeded; for the king was inſpired with jealouſy againſt the queen and Don Carlos, and both of them fell victims to his ill-founded ſuſpicions: (ſee this tragical hiſtory detailed, vol. i. p. 432.)—Lerma was fixed upon to carry to France the news of the queen's death. All the maids of honour were diſmiſſed, and Ines returned to her father's houſe, where

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Ines (now Counteſs de las Torres) became almoſt frantic with grief and deſpair: the conſtraint ſhe was under of concealing the miſery ſhe ſuffered, ſerved but to increaſe the anguiſh of her mind. Elvira, a young girl of a moſt amiable diſpoſition, and who chiefly attended on the counteſs, could not behold her miſtreſs's melancholy ſituation without feeling deeply for her woes. She mingled her tears with thoſe of her unhappy miſtreſs. The counteſs found no other conſolation but in the affectionate attachment of her favourite ſervant, and would often converſe with her on the ſubject of her unfortunate paſſion, yet bluſhed at the thought of indulging herſelf in ſentiments ſo oppoſite to her duty and honour.

The Marquis de Lerma, who had been guarded with the utmoſt rigour from the time of his arrival at Madrid, was totally ignorant of the deſtiny of Ines. He was not ſuffered to ſee any one but the perſon who guarded him, and who had the ſtricteſt injunction not to let him have pen, ink, or paper. Elvira, who ſought every occaſion to ſerve and to conſole her unhappy miſtreſs, at length found a favourable opportunity offer. It became the duty of her brother, who was an officer, to guard the caſtle in which the marquis was confined during the abſence of the governor; and ſhe therefore ſtrongly urged her miſtreſs to embrace ſo favourable an occaſion to alleviate the marquis's ſufferings by writing him a letter which ſhe would engage her brother to de-

liver. The countefs, whofe virtue and delicacy were equal to her love, for fome time hefitated to comply with Elvira's requeft, or to follow her own inclination; but, reflecting that the misfortunes which Lerma had been involved in were upon her account, fhe thought it a piece of injuftice to delay a moment fo favourable an occafion of writing to him, as it was the only confolation that was in her power to give him.—But how to begin, or what to fay, was no fmall embarraffment.—To tell him that fhe ftill loved him, and how much fhe fuffered upon his account, was no difficult task; but to tell him, that fhe had beftowed her perfon upon another, feemed as repugnant to her virtue as delicacy; but at the fame time, dreading the confequences of his being informed of her marriage, fhe rather wifhed if poffible to fee him, if an interview could under the prefent favourable opening be obtained; which Elvira perceiving, ftrongly recommended, affuring her, that fhe had engaged her brother not only to fecrefy, but to his moft friendly offices.—Two fuch powerful advocates could not but prevail; yet the thoughts of difcovering her marriage overpowered all the happinefs of the intended interview: "That day, faid fhe, will be the laft of his love for me, and I am now perhaps going to deprive him of the only confolation he has left, namely, that of being his, if he fhould ever obtain his liberty." She however fent Elvira with a letter to prepare him for her reception, charging her not to mention a word of her being married, chooſing that he fhould be informed of that fatal ſtroke from her own mouth.

While the countefs was making preparations for this trying interview with the marquis, there happened, unexpectedly, a favourable change in his fortune. The Prince Don Juan, who had a fincere regard for the Marquis de Lerma and wifhed to ſerve him, was ſilent till the king's wrath began to fubſide, and then took an opportunity, when the king was in a good humour, of mentioning the affairs which Lerma was to have negociated in France. The prince artfully introduced in this converſation the marquis's unfortunate paſſion for Ines, to which he imputed all the errors which he had committed, and doubted not but love, not want of duty, was the inſtigator of all his miſconduct in leaving France. His arguments had the deſired effect; the king was appeaſed, and even permitted the prince to give the marquis hopes of his future favour, and ordered him to be immediately releaſed from his confinement. This grace the marquis received almoſt at the ſame inſtant that Elvira arrived at the caſtle with the counteſs's letter. It may eaſily be conceived, the tranſports of joy which Lerma felt at ſo much unexpected good fortune. The firſt queſtions he put to Elvira, were to enquire after his beloved Ines, whether ſhe was married, and whether ſhe ſtill loved him? Elvira was ſilent as to that part relative to her miſtreſs's marriage, but aſſured him, that he had great reaſon to reſt ſatisfied as to her unlimited affection for him, which was rather increaſed than diminiſhed ſince his misfortunes.

Seeing the marquis was now at liberty, Elvira thought it would not be proper for her miſtreſs to go to the caſtle, and therefore propoſed to conduct the marquis to an apartment (a little diſtance from where the counteſs lived) belonging to a merchant, who was out of town; but, before they ſet out from the caſtle, Lerma received another meſſage from the prince, who acquainted him, that he propoſed that day to conduct him to the king, and begged of him to repair to the palace as ſoon as poſſible, to acknowledge the king's grace, and to receive his pardon at the foot of the throne.

However deſirous the marquis might be of obtaining the king's favour, he was much more impatient to ſee himſelf in the favour of his beloved miſtreſs; he therefore inſtantly followed Elvira, who ſoon conducted him to the merchant's houſe, and ran to inform the counteſs of all that had paſſed, and preſſed her to loſe no time in going to the marquis. The counteſs, upon the point of ſetting out, perceived, that ſhe wanted reſolution

to

to put her design in execution. A thousand different passions agitated her soul. The step which she was preparing to take, seemed to her inconsistent with either virtue or prudence; the struggles she felt between virtue and love caused such a violent conflict within her breast, that it staggered her reason. The disgrace, on one side, if it should be discovered—and the misfortunes, on the other, which it might again involve her lover in, were equally alarming. In short, such reflections as naturally arose so under such a critical situation tortured her mind, and kept her in a state of the utmost inquietude. At this instant the count her husband came in, and informed her, that he was just going by the king's order to the Escurial, to give some farther instructions about the buildings, and said he should not return till the next morning.

The countess, now finding herself at full liberty, was determined to take this favourable advantage of her husband's absence; yet her former scruples still crowded powerfully on her mind; but at last she determined to put on a disguised dress, which Elvira had prepared for the purpose, and then set trembling out to the place appointed for the distressing interview. Elvira staid in her mistress's apartment; and, in case the count should return before he set off for the Escurial, she was to say that her mistress having the head-ach had lain down. The countess soon arrived undiscovered at the house where the marquis was waiting with the utmost impatience.

It is not in the power of either tongue to express, or pen to describe, the feelings of the two lovers when first they met—but with this difference, that the marquis looked upon it, that his sufferings were now all at an end, concluding, that there now could be no bar to that happiness which he had so long sighed for, and for which he had suffered so much misery. The countess, on the other hand, felt all her joy embittered from knowing that his happiness would be of so short a duration. But, while she was considering the manner in which she should discover to him the fatal secret, she was obliged to remind him that the time was passed which the king had appointed for him to be at the palace, for she dreaded his running the least risque of again offending his sovereign. She therefore pressed him to go without farther delay; but she could not prevail upon him to depart, till she had promised to stay where she was till he returned from court. But here a circumstance arose, which did not a little embarrass them: the door of the room in which they were could not be fastened on the inside, but by a secret known only to the master of the house; a mode of security not uncommon among the Spaniards, whose extreme jealousy makes them take all possible precaution to secure the fidelity of their wives. Under this dilemma, one method only could be taken, which was, for the marquis to lock the door on the outside, to put the key in his pocket, and to return the very instant he was able to quit the king.

During the marquis's absence, and the countess's durance, she remained in a situation more easy to be conceived than described. She had now leisure to make reflections on the step she had taken, which she could not think of without horror, and already repented her having been surprised into a conduct which seemed to threaten the most serious consequences. Under such a state of mind, each moment appeared to her insupportably long. She feared that Lerma might not have it in his power to return as soon as he wished or she expected, and tortured herself with suspicions even to jealousy; which proves, that those who love never fail creating themselves imaginary misery by way of addition to their real misfortunes.

Thus did the countess torture her mind with the most painful ideas her imagination could suggest. Don Juan presented Lerma to the king, who indeed pardoned him, but with a countenance full of that severity which denoted the rigidity of his disposition; and Lerma was impatiently preparing to retire, when the stern monarch (who intended to talk to him about the affairs he was sent to negociate in France) ordered him to wait in his

closet,

cloſet, ſaying, with a grave ſmile, "I do not imagine you will think it very hard to ſpend a few hours there, after having ſpent ſo many weeks in priſon."

Lerma ſhuddered at this order; death at that moment would have appeared to him leſs cruel. He knew not how to extricate himſelf from ſo ſad a condition; his fears of offending the king, and the ſituation of his beloved Ines, pulled ſuch contrary ways, that it almoſt rent his heart. To diſcover the truth, was the height of indiſcretion—not to return, had the appearance of the utmoſt degree of unpardonable neglect. He then conſidered there was but one method to obtain a temporary relief to both, which was, to find ſome friend at court in whom he could ſo far confide, as to entruſt him with the key of the apartment where Ines was ſhut up; and, perceiving the king employed in looking over ſome papers, he determined to avail himſelf of that favourable opportunity to truſt his friend the Count de las Torres with his critical ſituation, only concealing the lady's name, not having the moſt diſtant idea he was the laſt man in the kingdom to whom ſuch a ſecret ſhould be revealed. The unſuſpecting count however (who ſincerely eſteemed the marquis) took the key, and, with vows of the moſt inviolable ſecrecy, promiſed to execute the truſt repoſed in him inſtantly. The Marquis de Lerma had indeed been informed, that the lovely Ines had been commanded by her father to marry ſome nobleman of the court; but imagined it to be the Baron de Silva, with whom he had fought.

The counteſs, whoſe mind was equally tortured with remorſe and fear, ſtood impatiently watching at the window the arrival of Lerma. But what was her aſtoniſhment, when ſhe beheld her huſband at a little diſtance off! at the ſight of whom ſhe was near fainting away.—But ſhe ſoon experienced what degree of terror the human mind can be put to; for in an inſtant after, ſhe found that her huſband and ſhe were under the ſame roof, and that, if ſhe could not conceal herſelf, her life and fame muſt fall together. To make her eſcape, ſeemed next to impoſſible; but, in ſearching for a place to conceal herſelf, ſhe fortunately found a little door (that till then had eſcaped her notice), which by a violent effort ſhe burſt open, and thus miraculouſly eſcaped the juſt wrath of her huſband. In the apartment to which ſhe had eſcaped, ſhe found a woman, whom ſhe entreated to ſave her life, and to conceal her in ſome obſcure part of the houſe. The woman, though greatly ſurpriſed, could not help being touched with pity, ſeeing ſo beautiful a perſon under ſuch diſtreſs, and very humanely conducted her to a little hamlet in which the mother of Elvira lived.

The Count de las Torres had made many reflections on the diſorder in which he found the marquis, and the preſſing manner with which he had entreated him to open the door. The difficulties he found in fixing his marriage with Ines immediately occurred to his imagination, which, with ſome other circumſtances, did not fail to create that diſtruſt and jealouſy ſo natural to the ſuſpicious mind of a Spaniard. In ſhort, he began to fear that his own wife might be a party in this adventure; and yet, if this were the caſe (ſaid he), would the marquis have employed me, of all men breathing, on ſuch an errand? Surely not. Thus did he argue within himſelf till he had opened the door; and, though he did not believe he had any ſolid reaſons whereon to ground the leaſt ſuſpicion, yet, as if he had a preſentiment of his misfortune, he had not the power to reſiſt the opportunity of ſatisfying his curioſity, in ſpite of the promiſe he had made to the marquis; he therefore not only examined the apartment, but every corner of the houſe; but, not finding her or any other perſon there, he impatiently returned home, where he hoped to remove his fears by the preſence of the counteſs.

As ſoon as the Marquis de Lerma had ſatisfied the king as to every particular of his negociation in France, he flew back to the apartment, where he was in ſome hopes of finding the counteſs. When he found ſhe was gone,

gone, he felt deeply affected at ſo unfortunate an adventure, not knowing what ſhe would think of his conduct, which muſt have appeared to her ſo unaccountable. He therefore immediately ſet out with an intention of getting information from the Count de las Torres. In the mean time, the count returned to his own houſe, and inquired of Elvira for his wife, who anſwered, that her miſtreſs, being rather indiſpoſed, had retired to her cloſet with orders not to be diſturbed. The count, not ſatisfied with ſuch an anſwer at ſuch a time, inſiſted upon the door being opened. Elvira, under a pretence of bringing the key, ſlipped out of the room, and ran to inform her miſtreſs of what had happened; but, to her great ſurpriſe, found ſhe had quitted the apartment. While ſhe ſtood conſidering what ſtep to take, ſhe met the Marquis de Lerma going to the houſe of the count her maſter. She informed him of all that had paſſed, adding, that every thing was in the utmoſt confuſion there, on account of his miſſing his wife. Aſtoniſhment, grief, and deſpair, ſeized the unhappy marquis, who now began to comprehend his fatal miſtake. Diſtracted with ſuch accumulated misfortunes, he inſtantly threw himſelf upon his ſword. The moment Elvira perceived what he had done, ſhe called out for aſſiſtance, and, being immediately carried to his father's houſe, a ſurgeon was called in, who pronounced the wound not to be mortal. Elvira, being unable to find her miſtreſs, durſt not return to the count, but went to her mother, where ſhe found her unhappy miſtreſs, to whom ſhe related the fatal news of the count's fury and the marquis's deſpair. The counteſs was now overwhelmed with the weight of her ſorrows; but, as ſoon as ſhe recovered a little from that ſtupor into which exceſs of grief had thrown her, ſhe thought it abſolutely neceſſary to conſider of ſome retreat more private and concealed. To return home ſhe looked upon to be inevitable death, as it would be impoſſible to think of convincing the count, that the utmoſt extent of her crime was but indiſcretion, when appearances of the moſt criminal guilt were ſo ſtrong againſt her. In this dilemma, ſhe applied to the mother of Elvira, to adviſe her how to act, and where to go. The good old woman, who affectionately loved the counteſs, was pierced to the ſoul to behold her diſtreſſing ſituation. She intreated of her not to think of any other home but her's, and begged that ſhe would permit her to conduct her to a ſmall farm ſhe had a few leagues from Madrid, where ſhe ſhould be welcome to partake with her the little pittance ſhe poſſeſſed. This kind offer was accepted by the counteſs, who, that very evening, ſet out with Elvira and her mother for the little farm, which conſiſted of a lonely houſe on the margin of a thick foreſt, to which there was a green, and a few acres of land. In this ſolitude ſhe determined to ſpend the remainder of her wretched life.

Meantime the Count de las Torres, after having given vent to the firſt tranſports of his fury, and ſearched in vain for his wife, began to give up all thoughts of ever ſeeing her more, when an adventure happened which again rouzed his reſentment and the keen recollection of his misfortunes.

One evening, as the counteſs and Elvira were taking a turn in a little park, which was fenced in by a quick-ſet-hedge cloſe to their houſe, they ſaw a man on horſeback enter a breach in the hedge, who by his air they judged to be a man of quality. He rode towards them, making many apologies for intruding upon their land, but ſaid, he had no other way left to avoid being purſued by ſome robbers who had attacked him, one of whom he had ſhot; and, fearing that the reſt of the gang would revenge the loſs of their companion, he had galloped off with the utmoſt ſpeed, and, having fortunately diſcovered a breach in the hedge, took that only method in his power of ſaving his life. He then deſired their permiſſion to ride through the paddock, and go out on the oppoſite ſide. The robbers, having miſſed their prey, and obſerving a houſe near, precipitately took another road.

The Counteſs de las Torres, as ſoon as he was gone, felt great uneaſineſs,

easiness, having recollected him to be the Baron de Silva, and was fearful that he too might recollect her, having unfortunately come out unveiled. As soon as Elvira returned from conducting the stranger to the other side of the park, she began to think seriously of this unforeseen accident, which she feared might defeat all her precautions to conceal herself from the world. They spent the rest of the evening in consulting what was best to be done; the result was, that the countess and Elvira should change their abode the next morning.—Nor were they mistaken in their conjectures; for the pursued stranger proved to be the Baron de Silva, who was just returned into Spain, and, knowing the countess, no sooner reached Madrid, than he went to the Count de las Torres, and informed him of his adventure, at the same time offering to conduct him to the place where the countess was concealed. The next morning they set off by break of day for the countess's retreat, and arrived there before the and Elvira had put their design into execution. The enraged husband entered the house with fury in his eyes, demanding of the servant where the countess was. The servant, who was quite ignorant of his mistress's real name or quality, answered, that no such person as he described lived there, and that he certainly must have mistaken the house. The count, without waiting to reply, rushed, with his sword drawn, into the apartment where his wife was. The countess had now drunk too deeply of the bitter cup of affliction not to feel sufficiently weary of life, which made her receive him with uncommon firmness of mind. But the surprize at seeing her husband in that place, joined to her contempt of death, which she now expected would be her immediate fate, had cast such a fire into her eyes, and such an indignant glow of resigned beauty over her countenance, that it disarmed the hand just uplifted to take vengeance on his imaginary wrongs. Dropping his sword from his hand, it gave her an opportunity of taking it up. She then threw herself at his feet, and, pointing it to her own breast, desired him, if he believed her guilty, not to spare, but strike home: "For in the condition," said she, "to which I am now reduced, it is less cruel to deprive me of life than to spare it." Saying this, she burst into a flood of tears. The count had no power to reply. He appeared fascinated with her beauty, and looked upon her with eyes which discovered to her that all his former tenderness had again taken possession of his soul; and after a long and affecting pause he addressed her as follows: "Alas! madam, who is it that would not believe you to be innocent? Perhaps you deceive me, but I am ready to bury all in oblivion. I have neither the desire or power of doing you the least injury." Saying which, they both burst into tears.

The countess then related to her husband every thing which had happened to her, both before and since her marriage, without disguising the least circumstance. He listened with attention to all she said, and seemed exceedingly astonished at many parts of her affecting story, of which he had been totally ignorant. In her recital she discovered so much susceptibility of soul, so much virtue and delicacy of sentiment, that her husband, in spite of his own misfortunes, was unable to withhold from her his pity and compassion. He even intreated her to return with him to Madrid, since he was now assured of her virtue, and wished to make it public to all the world. The countess felt greatly affected with having obtained her lord's forgiveness, but begged he would permit her to spend the rest of her days in retirement, which now best suited a mind that had for ever lost all relish for public society. At length, her husband consented to grant her request, desiring only that she should quit that retreat for one more suitable to her quality. She repaired according to a country seat which he had near Madrid, where the faithful Elvira accompanied her mistress.

In a short time after, the count received an employment from the king, which obliged him to go into Flanders. The countess, though still a

stranger

ſtranger to happineſs, enjoyed more peace of mind in her new ſolitude than ſhe had for a long time been accuſtomed to. But her misfortunes were not yet at an end. Her unalterable love for the marquis again continued to diſturb her repoſe.

It happened that the Duke de Lerma, father to the marquis, had rendered ſome important ſervice to the Ducheſs de Feria, who was a near neighbour of the Counteſs de las Torres. The ducheſs, who wiſhed to acknowledge the obligations ſhe was under to the duke, in perſon, gave him an invitation to her houſe, from which time he often viſited her, and expreſſed how happy he ſhould be if an alliance could be formed between her family and his. The ducheſs received the duke's compliment in a manner which ſhewed that her wiſhes coincided with his. He then propoſed a match between his ſon, the Marquis de Lerma, and her daughter, Caſilda, who was remarkably beautiful and accompliſhed.

The duke, upon finding that this propoſal was not in the leaſt reliſhed by his ſon, was highly diſpleaſed, and began to treat him with unuſual coolneſs. This determined the marquis, at laſt, to pay a viſit to Caſilda, whoſe beauty, powerful as it was, did not make the leaſt impreſſion upon a heart too deeply engaged elſewhere. At this time there ſubſiſted a great friendſhip between the Ducheſs de Feria and the Counteſs de las Torres, who often viſited each other. It happened one morning, when the marquis came to wait upon Caſilda, that he met the counteſs coming out of the ducheſs's apartment. The ſurprize and agitation which both felt are eaſy to be conceived. The counteſs ſoon learnt the cauſe, and would have feared the conſequences of his viſits there, had he not ſecured that occaſion of deſcribing to her the wretched ſtate of his mind, and the injuſtice he ſhould be guilty of in marrying Caſilda, while his heart was inſenſible to every impreſſion of love but for her. The virtue of the counteſs, which had hitherto ſupported her amidſt all her afflictions, did not forſake her upon this ſevere trial. She even had the fortitude to perſuade the marquis to marry Caſilda. She knew, with reaſon, that her own virtue would be ſuſpected, if once ſhe was to obſtruct that alliance: "I look upon it," ſaid ſhe, "that I have ſtill ſome influence over you. Convince me, therefore, that I am not miſtaken. I conjure you to marry Caſilda, and to think no more of me. If you do not comply with my earneſt requeſt, I will for ever avoid your ſight; for, whatever pain your marriage or abſence may give me, your preſence, circumſtanced as I am, will be no leſs grievous, doomed as I am to wretchedneſs and miſery. Convince the world, at leaſt, that you are no longer attached to me. If you really love me, ſhew me that my honour and reputation are dearer to you than your own happineſs."

The counteſs then endeavoured to reconcile him to his deſtiny, and to ſupport it with fortitude. She ſet before him ſo uncommon an example of virtue, that he durſt not even venture to complain to her of his unhappy fate. A few weeks after, perceiving that there were no preparations for the marriage, ſhe left the Ducheſs de Feria's apartment abruptly when the marquis entered. He was now unable to bear the rigour with which the counteſs treated him; he found himſelf compelled to obey; he was unable to live without ſeeing her: and he perceived that ſhe was determined to avoid him till he had complied with her rigorous ſentence. Accordingly, he repaired to his father's houſe, and told him he was ready to marry Caſilda. The Duke de Lerma was exceedingly pleaſed to find his ſon ready to comply with his wiſhes, and next day informed the Ducheſs de Feria of it, whoſe eagerneſs for the match was equal to that of the duke.

The ducheſs, who highly reſpected the virtuous conduct of the Counteſs de las Torres, paid her a viſit, and acquainted her, that the marriage was to be ſolemnized the next day, and inviting her as a gueſt.—It was a fatal day to all parties! for on the very morning of the nuptials, the counteſs received the news of her huſband's death in Flanders. This was a blow that ſtruck her more deeply than almoſt any ſhe had yet felt! To find

herſelf at liberty on the very day that ſhe had compelled Lerma to loſe his, and to wed another, was too much. It is true, he was not yet married; but how to ſuffer him to break his word now ſeemed impoſſible; yet, ſhe wiſhed him, at leaſt, to know her ſituation, without its appearing to come from herſelf. The death of the count was not publicly known. She, therefore, ſent to the Ducheſs de Feria, to acquaint her, that ſhe could not poſſibly wait upon her, having juſt received an account of her huſband's death. She thought that this news muſt inevitably reach the ears of the marquis; but, the meſſage being only received by the ducheſs, ſhe did not think it a proper time to inform the marquis of it, conceiving it might awaken his tenderneſs for the counteſs, and be the means of breaking off his marriage with Caſilda. She, therefore, even took the precaution to forbid any one ſpeaking or carrying any letters to him, being fearful that the counteſs herſelf might inform him. When the latter found that the meſſage was known only to the ducheſs, ſhe began to fear that the marquis would be informed of it too late. In this ſad ſituation, her mind experienced the greateſt conflicts which paſſion, modeſty, and fear, could excite in a ſuſceptible heart. Unable to prevail upon herſelf to inform the marquis of her preſent ſituation, ſhe determined to conſult her faithful Elvira, but ſhe found that Elvira was already gone to the Ducheſs de Feria's, and then began to hope the news would be conveyed to the marquis in the manner ſhe wiſhed; but, finding Elvira ſtay longer than ſhe expected, ſhe determined to write to the marquis and acquaint him with the news herſelf; but, before ſhe had well begun the letter, ſhe was informed that the marriage ceremony was performed, and without the marquis's knowledge of the additional affliction which was ſo cloſely combined with his new alliance. At this news, ſhe ſunk motionleſs in her chair, and was ſo overcome with grief, that it was ſome time before ſhe was able to ſpeak. As ſoon as ſhe ſaw Elvira, ſhe enjoined not her to ſay a word upon the ſad ſubject of her woe: "But let us depart," ſaid the counteſs; "I have nothing more to do in this world but to let my ſoul, at leaſt, profit by my misfortunes." The next day, accompanied by Elvira, ſhe went and ſhut herſelf in a convent.

The Marquis de Lerma heard of the count's death the day after his marriage, upon the news of which he fell into the utmoſt deſpair. He went to the convent whither the counteſs had retired, but he neither was permitted to ſee her, or to write to her. He then became frantic with grief. The agitation of his mind was too much for him to ſuſtain. It threw him into a violent fever, which carried him off in a few days.

HISTORY OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE.—Continued from page 265.

THE aim of all rational politics is to augment the numbers, and increaſe the happineſs, of mankind; and hence the ſtate of population is generally the moſt accurate ſtandard of political error or improvement. From the preceding pages we ſhall have ſeen ſufficient reaſon to apprehend that the population of the Turkiſh empire cannot be, in the preſent day, at all proportioned to the extent of its territory. The religious diſtinctions, which depreſs into ſo abject a ſtate of ſlavery one great part of the community, and the inſecurity of property which affects every rank and condition, are both cauſes, whoſe combined operation muſt greatly ſubtract from the numbers of a people, which form the vital ſtrength of a ſtate. Where the cultivator is not ſure of reaping the corn which he ſows, he will ſow only what the immediate neceſſity of ſubſiſtence requires; the political ſtate of the country prevents his accumulation of capital, and even that ſmall portion which he may chance to poſſeſs, he will not hazard in ſpeculations of ſo very uncertain profit. In this languiſhing ſtate of domeſtic agriculture, Conſtantinople looks for a ſupply of

corn

corn to foreign channels, particularly Egypt, Moldavia, Walachia, the Crimea, and Poland.

We know not what was the population of this vaſt empire in very remote ages; from the evidence of hiſtory, it appears to have been very conſiderable; at preſent it is far from being ſo. Without going farther back than the memory of perſons now living, it is eaſy to prove that depopulation has been, in latter times, aſtoniſhingly rapid.

In earlier times, the chaſm was, in ſome meaſure, filled by the inhabitants they carried away from the countries they conquered, or into which they made their barbarous incurſions. Hungary and Poland have furniſhed them with millions.

The great cauſes of this depopulation are, doubtleſs, the following:

1ſt. The plague, of which the empire is never entirely free.

2dly. Thoſe terrible diſorders which almoſt always follow it, at leaſt in Aſia.

3dly. Epidemic and endemic maladies in Aſia, which make as dreadful ravages as the plague itſelf, and frequently viſit that part of the empire.

4thly. Famine, owing to the want of precaution in the government, when a crop of corn fails, and to the avarice and villainy of the paſhas, who generally endeavour to profit by this dreadful calamity.

5thly. The ſickneſſes which always follow a famine, and which occaſion a much greater mortality.

The plague is more mortal in proportion as it viſits a country ſeldom. At Conſtantinople it is often a great number of years together. It is ſcarcely perceived in winter; and frequently ſhips ſail to Europe with clean bills of health, though it is lurking in infected clothes, and in diſtant and little-frequented parts of the city. In ſpring, it breaks out again. No calculation can be formed of the numbers that die of it in the capital; for their want is never long perceived, there being a conſtant influx of people from the country to the capital. Some years the mortality does not appear to be conſiderable, but at other times they have what is called a great ſickneſs, which carries off an aſtoniſhing number. The conſumption of proviſions has been reduced, during ſuch a plague, to three-fourths of what it was when it began to rage.

It viſits moſt parts of Aſia every ten or twelve years, and carries off an eighth or tenth part of the inhabitants, and ſometimes a fourth or more. The farther eaſt a country is ſituated, the leſs frequently it is viſited. It is ſaid, it never goes where the olive-tree does not grow. It reaches Baſſora about every ninetieth year; but then this ſcourge is moſt dreadful. The laſt plague carried off nine-tenths of the inhabitants, and that city had been ninety-ſix years free of it. Farther eaſt, it has not been known to go.

The plague, like the ſmall-pox, is a diſorder never generated by foul air, or the like, but always produced by contagion. It, doubtleſs, comes from Egypt, though in Egypt it is frequently received back from Conſtantinople.

Dr. Ruſſel ſays, the plague which afflicted Egypt in 1736, and of which it was ſaid that 10,000 died in one day at Cairo, "was the only one that happened in this century, which was believed, by the people of Cairo, to have been brought from Upper Egypt; the others were always thought to have been imported from Conſtantinople or Candia, but never from Syria or Barbary."

How eaſily would not a regular quarantine and ſhutting up deliver Turkey from this terrible ſcourge!—but what is to be expected but devaſtation from the Turks? No city has better local ſituations for lazarettoes than Conſtantinople. When the capital has been really free of it, it always is brought thither either directly or indirectly from Egypt (generally by the way of Smyrna). Many people, not attending to this circumſtance, have concluded that it was generated in Conſtantinople, and talk much of the bad air produced by the naſtineſs of the ſtreets, which is without foundation. The air of Conſtantinople is exceedingly pure and healthy; but no infected or impure air, loaded with the miaſma of putrefaction, &c. will produce the plague, though it may fevers, both contagious and mortal, in a high degree.

It does not appear, from Plutarch's

account of the plague at Athens, that it really was this diſorder which afflicted that city in the time of Pericles. The true plague is never in the air, perhaps not in the breath of a peſtiferous perſon; at leaſt the breath cannot convey it above a few feet, as the Ruſſian ſurgeons have ſufficiently proved, when the plague was at Moſqua (Moſcow) and at Cherſon more particularly, where thoſe ſurgeons, who touched nothing in the hoſpitals, and pulled off their ſhoes on going out, all eſcaped.

The phyſicians at Conſtantinople ſay, the more they ſtudy the plague the leſs they know of it; and, as it is there almoſt every year, they have more opportunities of ſeeing this diſorder than any others of the profeſſion. We learn nothing from the Ruſſian phyſicians, who expoſed themſelves very much in the plague at Moſcow, in 1771, and in that which broke out in 1783 at Cherſon. Dr. Miltzer, a phyſician of Moſcow, has written, in German, a large book on the plague, which contains a great number of caſes that came under his obſervation; but, as they all tend to ſupport a ſyſtem which he has adopted, it is to be apprehended that the power of prepoſſeſſion in favour of his ſyſtem has often miſled his judgment. Nor is there any thing very ſatisfactory with reſpect to the cure to be learned from Dr. Ruſſel's elaborate treatiſe on the plague, nor from the more ancient authors. It is ſaid that friction with oil has lately been diſcovered, in Egypt, to be a preſervative, and even a cure; ſo much is certain, that the plague is unknown to thoſe nations whoſe cuſtom it is to rub their bodies with oil. It has been obſerved at Conſtantinople, that thoſe who uſed mercurial frictions never catched the plague, how much ſoever they were expoſed to the contagion. May this not have been owing to the greaſe rather than to the mercury?

There is one circumſtance, of which it is of importance to determine the truth, as it is of conſequence with reſpect to quarantine; that is, whether the plague communicated *per fomitem*, (that is, by ſubſtances which, having imbibed the peſtiferous effluvia or miaſma, retain them in an active ſtate for ſome time,) be of a more mortal kind than that by immediate contact with a diſeaſed body; and particularly whether the fomes become of a more deadly quality by its being long retained in the ſubſtance, than when newly imbibed by it.

Dr. Cullen ſays, "It appears to me probable, that contagions, as they ariſe from fomites, are more powerful than as they ariſe immediately from the human body."

Dr. Lind ſays, "From a fixt attention to this ſubject for many years, I ſay theſe laſt (wearing apparel, dirty linen, &c. long retained in that impure ſtate) contain a more concentrated and contagious poiſon than the newly emitted effluvia or excretions from the ſick." Van Swieten was of the ſame opinion.

On the other hand, Dr. Ruſſel (Treatiſe of the Plague), whoſe opinion, with reſpect to the plague, is a great authority, thinks differently; he ſays, (p. 205.) "I ſhould be inclined to doubt that the peſtiferous effluvia of a perſon labouring under the plague, after the having been ſhut up ſome time in a ſubſtance fitted to imbibe and confine them, would act more powerfully on a perſon diſpoſed to infection, than the ſame effluvia would have done at the inſtant of their emanation from the morbid body."

It would appear that the plague, when it firſt breaks out, and is very mortal, not one in ten, and ſometimes in forty, recovering, is not ſo catching as when it is ſpread over the whole city. Perhaps, later in the year, when the pores are more open by the warmth of the ſeaſon, people are more liable to be infected. Mertens (Hiſtoire de la Peſte de Moſcow en 1771) ſays, "The great cold which reigned during the laſt two months of the year ſo enervated the peſtilential miaſma, that thoſe who aſſiſted the the ſick, and buried the dead, were leſs eaſily attacked by the contagion, &c." It appears alſo from him, that froſt will in a very ſhort time entirely deſtroy the fomites: he ſays, "Dr. Poparetſky told me, that the carriers of the dead clothed themſelves with ſheep-

ſheep-ſkins, which had been worn by thoſe who had had the plague, after having been expoſed to a ſevere froſt forty-eight hours, and not one of them caught the plague."

It is natural to conclude, that the plague ſhould be more mortal in hot weather than in cold; but it would ſeem as if the degrees of its poiſon depended not ſo much on the ſtate of the air as on the old or recent ſtate of the fomites; and, that the power of the poiſon was diminiſhed by propagation, till it became, at laſt, little if at all mortal; at leaſt, experience in all places where the plague has raged ſeems to prove this.

It alſo appears that the fomites may be preſerved a long time in infected things, which are not expoſed to the air. Dr. Ruſſel quotes a ſingular inſtance of this from Dr. Mackenzie of Conſtantinople; it is too intereſting not to be repeated: "Count Caſtillane had, for three years running, perſons attacked in the ſame manner, in the months of July and Auguſt, notwithſtanding all poſſible precaution uſed in cleaning the room, and even white-waſhing it. At laſt, by my own advice to his excellency, he built a ſlight counter-wall, ſince which, there has been no accident in that room, now five years ago." It has never been determined how long the miaſma or effluvia of the plague, when ſhut up in merchandize or effects, may remain active; there is reaſon to believe that it may many months; there are, indeed, proofs of it in every lazaretto in the Mediterranean, (as well as the contagion brought ſo far as Holland and England in former times,) where often accidents happen to thoſe who open cotton bales and other packages; and this fomes, probably, was only the perſpiration or effluvia from infected perſons, who laboured at the packing, or, perhaps, had laid down on ſuch merchandize, or fomes attached to their clothes, though they themſelves were not infected; but, if by ſome accident cotton embued with the pus of peſtiferous buboes or carbuncles ſhould be (which is not impoſſible) packed into the cotton ſent to Europe, how long ſuch dried pus would retain its infectious quality is not known, but it is to be feared that it might be very long, though it is to be hoped that, like the matter of the ſmall-pox, it may loſe its contagious quality of itſelf in a certain time without airing.

It is, however, evident that expoſure to the air will deſtroy this infectious quality; that great cold (as has been ſeen in the inſtances quoted from Mertens) will deſtroy it very ſuddenly; and it would ſeem alſo, that the rays of the ſun and a drying wind will alſo, though not ſo rapidly, arreſt its poiſon, and deſtroy it: on this is grounded quarantine, the utility of which no rational man can now doubt, though formerly ſuch doubts have exiſted. But all quarantines are of no effect where the merchandize are not opened and aired; and, as that is not the caſe in England nor in Holland, thoſe lazarettoes are of no kind of uſe; they retard trade without ſecuring the country from infection. The quarantines in the Mediterranean only are efficient.

We may add another cauſe of depopulation, the tyranny of the paſhas, who, in ſome parts of Aſia, ſo much impoveriſh the people, that they prevent marriages being ſo frequent as they are where there is leſs danger of being unable to maintain a family; and this gives riſe to an abominable vice, which brings ſterility with it, and, when men are ſo degraded as to become habituated to it, they loſe the natural inſtinct in man for the fair ſex.—Polygamy itſelf is an inſtitution experience proves to be ſo little favourable to population, that the Chriſtian families are generally obſerved to be much more prolific than the Mahometans.

Depopulation is firſt perceived in the country. Cities are filled up with new recruits of inhabitants from the country; but when the cities become deſert, and that not merely by the decay of a particular branch of commerce or manufacture, or any other ſimilar cauſe, but for want of people to emigrate from the country, we may eaſily believe that depopulation has reached nearly its laſt ſtage. This is the caſe even in thoſe parts of the Turkiſh empire where manufactures exiſt;

exiſt; where there is bread for thoſe who will ſeek employment; even in theſe places the country is alſo deſert, villages uninhabited, and fields, and gardens, and orchards, lying waſte.

Let us take a view of the preſent ſtate of ſome of the moſt conſiderable cities of Aſia.

Aleppo (Haleb) is the beſt built city in the Turkiſh dominions, and the people are reputed the moſt polite. The late Dr. Ruſſel (in his Natural Hiſtory of Aleppo) calculated the number of inhabitants, in his time, at about 230,000; at preſent there are not above 40 or 50,000. This depopulation has chiefly taken place ſince 1770. As this city is built of a kind of marble, and the houſes are vaulted, they are not ſubject to decay and fall in ruins, though they remain uninhabited; they ſtand a monument of the deſtruction of the human race: whole ſtreets are uninhabited, and bazars abandoned. Fifty or ſixty years ago were counted forty large villages in the neighbourhood, all built of ſtone; their ruins remain, but not a ſingle peaſant dwells in them. The plague viſits Aleppo every ten or twelve years. About four years ago there was at Aleppo one of the moſt dreadful famines ever known any where.

The whole coaſt of Syria, which a few years ago was tolerably populous, is now almoſt a deſert. Tripoli, Sidon, Laodicea, are inſignificant places, and the country around them almoſt abandoned. Maundrell, about a century ago, complained of the rapid depopulation of Syria; but, from his account, it was then in a flouriſhing condition compared with its preſent ſtate.

Moſul has loſt half its inhabitants, and is in a ruinous ſtate.

Diarbekir was the moſt populous city in the Turkiſh empire but a few years ago; it might ſtill have been counted among the firſt cities in the world for magnitude, and, notwithſtanding the exaggerated accounts of Cairo and Conſtantinople, it contained more people in its walls than either of theſe cities. In 1756, there were 400,000 inhabitants; at preſent there are only 50,000. In 1757, ſwarms of locuſts devoured all the vegetation of the ſurrounding country, and occaſioned a famine; an epidemic ſickneſs followed, which carried off 300 000 ſouls in the city of Diarbekir, beſides thoſe who periſhed in the adjacent villages. The plague viſits this country every thirty or forty years.

At Merdin there are about 1,000 ſouls. The ſickneſs of 1757 was fatal to this city and its environs: the greateſt part of the town is uninhabited; it is ſubject to endemical ſickneſſes.

Bagdat contained from 125 to 130,000 inhabitants; at preſent there are ſcarcely 20,000. The plague of 1773 carried off two-thirds of the people. Here likewiſe are ſeen whole ſtreets and bazars deſolate.

Baſſora (or Balſora, i. e. Bi-al-ſura, called by the Arabs often Al-ſura) contained, twenty years ago, nearly 100,000 inhabitants; the laſt accounts from thence mention only 7 or 8,000.

Between Angora and Conſtantinople there is a conſtant communication by caravans: there are old people at Conſtantinople who remember forty or fifty villages in the road, of which no veſtiges now remain. No longer ago than 1768, it was aſſerted, that upwards of two hundred villages in this part of the country had been forſaken, on account of the oppreſſions exerciſed over the inhabitants.

Though we ſhould admit that the people in Turkey multiply as much as it is poſſible for the human ſpecies to do (which is however very far from being the caſe) yet ſtill it is impoſſible that the fruitfulneſs of the women can keep pace with the mortality of the plague, and the other ſickneſſes which afflict this empire, particularly in Aſia. If ſtill there be a conſiderable number of people diſperſed over this vaſt tract of country, what muſt not the population have been a few centuries ago? Collectively indeed the number is conſiderable, but each diſtrict, conſidered ſeparately, is a deſert compared with the moſt thinly inhabited region in Europe.

If we proceed to a regular calculation, and take for a datum the greateſt number of inhabitants theſe countries could maintain four centuries

ago,

ago, and allow the greateſt number of births experience of the moſt prolific nations will juſtify; and, on the other hand, deduct at every period they are viſited by the plague and other ſickneſſes the number of deaths which then take place; the reſult will be a much ſmaller number of inhabitants than there now really exiſts; if we reaſon *a poſteriori*, we ſhall find that four centuries ago there were a much greater number than it is poſſible there could have been in fact.

It is therefore reaſonable to conclude, that depopulation could not formerly have made ſo rapid a progreſs as at preſent; and that in a century more, things remaining in their preſent ſituation, the population of the Turkiſh empire will be nearly extinct.

[*To be continued.*]

NAVAL AND MILITARY OPERATIONS IN WAR.—*Continued from p.* 254.

ON THE ART OF DEFENCE.

AS the goodneſs of the works, when a place is well provided with troops, ammunition, and proviſions, is what enables it to hold out againſt the attack of an enemy; ſo the want of any of theſe articles will not permit the advantage to be reaped that is propoſed in fortifying a town. Men are properly the ſoul of a defence; and without them the beſt fortifications are not able to withſtand the enemy. The garriſon of a town beſieged ought to have a reaſonable ſtock of proviſions, in order to ſupport themſelves under the fatigue of military duty; they ought alſo to have powder, arms, and generally every thing that is requiſite to annoy the enemy, and to ſtop the progreſs of their operations.

It is not eaſy to ſettle the number of troops neceſſary to defend a town; the nature of the ground on which the place is ſituated, and the number of out-works, ought to determine the ſtrength of the garriſon. M. Vauban in his Memoirs reckons, that in a place regularly fortified with good baſtions, half-moons, and covert-ways, we ſhould allow 500 or 600 men to each baſtion:—That if the town has horn-works, 600 men may be likewiſe aſſigned to each of theſe; and in proportion for the other out-works, according to the relation which their defence may require to that of the horn-work; and the horſe ſhould be the tenth part of the number of the infantry.

This being premiſed, ſuppoſe a place has ſix baſtions, there muſt be a garriſon of ſix times ſix hundred foot, which makes 3600, and the tenth part of that number in horſe, which makes 360. Hence a ſufficient garriſon for ſuch a place will be 3960 men. But ſuppoſe the number to be only three thouſand; then they are to be divided into three equal bodies; one for the guard, the other for the biovac under arms, ready to march on the firſt notice where wanted, and the third to reſt.

The horſe are alſo to be divided into three bodies like the foot; that for the guard is chiefly placed on the right and left of the attack; that for the biovac is generally quartered by brigades, in different parts of the town, where they may be of ſervice, either to keep the inhabitants in awe, or to be ready to act in ſallies. In regard to the third corps, who are to reſt, their horſes muſt be ſaddled in the day; and the horſe or dragoons muſt be ready to mount inſtantly, ſhould there be any occaſion for their ſervice.

The guard of infantry and the biovac ought to be under arms, at the ſeveral poſts aſſigned them in the works of the place; and for the corps at reſt, they muſt be ready to ſupport the troops on guard, in caſe theſe ſhould have need of their aſſiſtance.

The guard of foot of 1000 men may be ſubdivided nearly into three equal bodies; two of which to defend the poſts attacked, and the third the other poſts not attacked. And in regard to the two firſt, they may be ſubdivided alſo into three equal bodies; two of which are to fire the firſt two hours of the night, the other

is to relieve one of them at the end of that time, the next is relieved two hours after; and ſo on alternately, that there may be always two thirds of this guard in action, and the other third at reſt.

There is no occaſion for ſo briſk a firing by day as by night; becauſe the beſieged are more capable of ſeeing what the enemy are about, and of oppoſing their attempts; but in the night nothing but a ſtrong cannonading can guard againſt their enterpriſes. By day the troops fire from between baſkets, ſand-bags, or gabions, placed on the upper part of the parapet, to the end that being under cover they may take better aim at the enemy.

As the moſt perfect fortifications cannot hold out long without the neceſſary ammunition, too much care cannot be taken in regard to this article. When a governor finds that the enemy threatens to lay ſiege to a town under his care, and that the place is in want of the articles neceſſary for a vigorous defence, he is to exert all his abilities, in order to remedy this inconvenience as much as poſſible. The greateſt want of all is that of proviſions; he muſt therefore endeavour to get a ſupply, both from the country and from the people of the town; which is to be diſtributed among the garriſon with the greateſt economy. The uſeleſs mouths ſhould be all ſent out, and an inquiry ought to be made after thoſe who are ſuſpected of having hoarded any corn; and upon paying them for it, or upon giving them ſecurity of payment, they ſhould be obliged to deliver it up for the ſubſiſtence of the garriſon.

The governor ought not only to take care to have a plentiful ſtock of ammunition and proviſions, but moreover he ſhould uſe all the precautions requiſite for retarding the enemy's approaches, and rendering them more difficult and dangerous. He ought therefore to leave nothing in the neighbourhood that may ſerve to cover the enemy; he ſhould clear the adjacent country of all houſes that are within reach of cannon-ſhot, and fill up, if poſſible, the caverns or hollow ways that may be concealed, or build ſome redoubts and other works under the protection of the place, by which they may be enfiladed. He ought to cut down all the trees; in a word, he ſhould prevent the enemy's having any cover within reach of the cannon of the place; he ſhould ſee that the fortifications be all in a good condition, and that the covert-way be well paliſaded; in fine, he ſhould cauſe arrows to be built on the ſaliant angles of the glacis. Retrenchments may alſo be made in the re-entering places of arms of the covert-way, by raiſing a parapet within them, and parallel to their faces, with a ſmall ditch before it. Nor ſhould the galleries for the mines be forgotten: on the contrary, they ought to be begun betimes, and carried out into the country as far as the ground will permit: and chambers ſhould be made under all the angles of the glacis. If there are any houſes within the rampart which may obſtruct the defence, the governor ought to ſee them demoliſhed; and nothing ſhould be left, either within or without, which can any way be of ſervice to the beſiegers. If there are new raiſed troops, care ſhould be taken to diſcipline them well.

The governor ſhould alſo ſee that the hoſpitals be in a good condition, that the ſick and wounded be taken care of, nor think it beneath his character to viſit them himſelf, and to let the ſoldiers ſee how greatly he has their preſervation at heart. This is the ſureſt way to gain their confidence and affection, and to engage them to do their utmoſt towards defending the place.

As it is now the cuſtom to throw a great number of ſhells into a town beſieged, it is neceſſary to have vaulted places under ground bomb-proof, where part of the garriſon not on duty may reſt in ſafety. They are not ſo much wanted in large cities, where there are always different quarters ſecure from the enemy's ſhells: but a ſmall town is in every part expoſed to the bombs; ſo that ſome places under ground are abſolutely neceſſary for the garriſon to take their reſt, and to prevent the troops from being continually incommoded. Theſe

ſubterraneous

ſubterraneous caverns are generally made in the gorges of the baſtions, and ſometimes under the rampart behind the curtains.

Where there are none of thoſe ſubterraneous places, it will be neceſſary, as ſoon as the town is inveſted, to erect defences to ſhelter the men from the bombs; theſe are made of ſtrong pieces of timber, laid ſloping againſt the parts the leaſt expoſed, and they may be covered with thick planks laid in the ſame manner. The large houſes ſhould alſo be ſhored, that is, all the floors, from top to bottom, ſhould be ſupported with ſtrong upright timbers, and the upper floor covered with large beams laid acroſs one another, and theſe again with earth, faſcines, dung, &c. When they are thus fitted up, they may ſerve either for the accommodation of the troops or for hoſpitals, &c. But what deſerves a more ſpecial care, is the powder-magazines. They ought to be bomb-proof; but, as there are very few that can reſiſt the ſhock of a great number of ſhells, they ſhould therefore be covered with ſeven or eight feet thick of earth, and a layer of faſcines, dung, and ſtrong planks laid over them, ſo as to form a kind of roof. But, if it ſhould happen, either from their ſituation or height, that this cannot be done, then a range of large trees, well-faſtened together, muſt be laid over them, ſo as to diminiſh the ſhock of the ſhells. The windows of the powder-magazines ſhould have no proſpect towards the beſiegers; and to prevent all accidents, nobody ſhould be permitted to go in or out of the doors, but when the fire of the enemy is ſlackened.

When there are no powder-magazines in a town, it is very difficult to preſerve the powder during a ſiege; all that can be done, is to diſtribute it in different places, as in cellars and caves made under the ramparts, or in gardens, &c. and to cover theſe places well with thick planks, earth, faſcines, &c.

The miſchief done by ſhells conſiſts not only in demoliſhing the buildings on which they fall, but likewiſe in ſetting fire to moſt places they fall upon; and, when they are followed by red-hot balls, it is very difficult to hinder the town from being burnt. In order to remedy this evil, timely precautions ſhould be taken, and the inhabitants employed in extinguiſhing the fire.

Firſt of all, a great number of caſks, filled with water, ſhould be placed in the ſtreets; and the ſoldiers and inhabitants ought to be divided into companies, to prevent the ſpreading of the flames. It will be proper to divide theſe into ſmall bodies, and to allot different quarters to each of them, for extinguiſhing any fire that may happen to particular houſes. By theſe means each corps, or company, will become anſwerable, in ſome meaſure, for the houſes entruſted to their care, and uſe the utmoſt endeavours to preſerve them. The pavements muſt alſo be taken up, and dung laid in the ſtreets, to prevent farther miſchief from the burſting of the ſhells.

When the place is inveſted, and the beſiegers begin to work upon the line of circumvallation, the governor ought not at firſt to fire upon the enemy's troops with the largeſt cannon, but with his ſmall pieces only. For as the enemy ought to pitch their camp as near as poſſible to the place, provided they are out of reach of cannon-ſhot, they will think themſelves at a ſufficient diſtance when out of the reach of thoſe ſmall pieces; but, as ſoon as they are encamped, the garriſon are to give them a full volley with their great guns, which will oblige them to decamp once more, and make them loſe time.

While the beſiegers are conſtructing the lines, their engineers ſpare no pains to get an exact knowledge of the adjacent ground, and to reconnoitre the fortifications, that they may form the plan of attack, which they will be ſure to make on the weakeſt ſide. To prevent this, M. Goulan propoſes the following ſcheme:

As ſoon as the town is inveſted, the governor ſhould ſend 200 or 300 men every night to that ſide which he knows to be the weakeſt, with orders to lie upon their faces, in the form of a ſemicircle, of which the paliſades of the covert-way may be conſidered as the

diameter. Theſe men ſhould be divided into ſmall parties, of three or four men each, at the diſtance of 20 or 30 paces from one another, ſo as to occupy a large tract of ground. All theſe different parties ought to agree upon a ſignal, to give notice when any body paſſes by them, and they ſhould remain there in ſilence till day, without ſtirring, unleſs ſomebody happens to paſs by; in which caſe, the firſt that ſees them ſhould riſe, and give the ſignal to the reſt, who are to do the ſame; then all drawing cloſe together, and advancing to the paliſades, they will take thoſe who paſſed, as it were in a net, without any poſſibility of relief from their eſcort, who cannot be numerous enough to reſcue them from the hands of 200 or 300 men, protected by the fire of the covert-way. If the men who advance to reconnoitre the place, inſtead of paſſing through the intervals, ſhould fall in with ſome of theſe parties, and endeavour to get off, they muſt be fired upon: thus the enemy may be eaſily hindered from reconnoitring, and thereby acquiring a knowledge of the ground, or the ſide moſt proper to be attacked.

From the time the place is inveſted, the beſieged ſhould ſend every night ſmall parties of eight or ten men, commanded by a ſerjeant, with orders to lie upon their faces all round the border of the glacis, and to liſten carefully to every thing that paſſes. Whatever care the beſiegers may take to open the trenches in ſilence, ſtill it will be very difficult for this operation to be made, without ſuch a motion as muſt be heard or perceived from the neighbourhood of the glacis. Theſe ſmall parties may even advance a little farther, obſerving ſilence, and taking care not to be ſurpriſed by the parties which the enemy alſo may ſend out on that ſide, to watch whether there are any troops of the garriſon ready to fall upon the workmen.

When the ſide on which the enemy open their trenches is known, the great pieces of ordnance are mounted on the rampart of the town *en barbette*, and the ſmall ones on the covert-way, from whence they are to fire briſkly upon the trenches. And, to point more exactly, fire-balls are thrown from the mortars, which will give light enough to diſcover the workmen. Juſt at this time, the beſieged ſhould make the greateſt fire againſt the enemy, becauſe it is then they are moſt uncovered, and conſequently moſt expoſed. As the beſieged cannot have their batteries ready till the ſecond or third day after the opening of the trenches, during that time the guns may continue to fire *en barbette*; but it will hardly be poſſible to fire in that manner when the enemy's batteries are once erected. Mortars ſhould likewiſe be uſed for throwing ſhells on the workmen and thoſe employed on the batteries; in ſhort, the beſt uſe ſhould be made of the artillery, before the enemy are in a condition to ſilence it.

It is cuſtomary to make two or three attacks in order divide the attention of the garriſon; and of theſe, generally ſpeaking, there is only one real: they muſt therefore endeavour to find out this real attack, and to uſe the utmoſt diligence in making good retrenchments, as well in the outworks, which the enemy muſt take before they can come to the body of the place, as in the gorge of the baſtion of the front attacked. But, to render theſe retrenchments ſtrong and firm, they ſhould have been begun and even finiſhed before the opening of the trenches. A governor, who has a proper knowledge of fortification, ought to judge on which ſide a town is moſt acceſſible, and to preſume that here the enemy will commence their attack; conſequently he ought to think of every method of defence, the beſt adapted to retard the approaches, and diſpute every inch of ground.

The beſieged ſhould ſo diſpoſe their artillery at the beginning of a ſiege, as to enfilade the branches, and to direct their fire againſt the head of the trenches or the ſaps. This muſt be their principal effort; for it is by continually firing upon them that they may reaſonably hope to retard the works.

When the enemy have erected their batteries, it is very difficult for the beſieged to maintain theirs,

cially if they are placed on the produced faces of the pieces attacked. For as the cannon are continually firing *à ricochet* againſt theſe faces, and it being difficult to guard againſt this firing, it will be very dangerous for the ſoldiers to remain there: all that can be done is to make ſome traverſes, in order to diminiſh their effect; which is difficult indeed to compaſs, becauſe the ſhot falling upon the traverſes will bound between them. It is adviſable not to perſiſt in firing always from the ſame place againſt the enemy's batteries. By ceaſing to fire from that part where the beſiegers know there was a battery, they may be induced to think they have deſtroyed it, which will prevent their continuing to fire againſt it, and be a means of preſerving the battery for future ſervice. But in order to give them trouble, ſmaller guns may be placed in the outworks, on the faces of the baſtions, from whence the trenches and batteries of the beſiegers can be diſcovered; and they muſt often change place, to perplex the enemy, who will find it very difficult to diſmount thoſe moving pieces. The beſieged however muſt endeavour to repair the parapets deſtroyed by the enemy, and to take proper meaſures for firing again from thence, as ſoon as the beſiegers have ſhifted their guns.

It is alſo adviſable that the batteries of the beſieged ſhould not fire in ſalvos, or all at a time: for it is well known, that the beſiegers place ſoldiers in the trenches to obſerve, thro' ſmall loop-holes made with ſand-bags in the parapet of the trench, when the batteries of the town are fired, and to give notice to thoſe who are at work in the trenches, which way the guns are pointed, that they may put themſelves under cover. If the beſieged have only ſix pieces on a battery, and they fire them all at a time, the enemy have ſome moments of ſecurity to look over the parapet and to examine the ground where they intend to work and to conduct the trenches: but when the garriſon vary their manner of firing, they give more uneaſineſs to thoſe who are at work in the trenches, who will not be ſo ready to look over the parapet; which, though it be neceſſary, in order to view the ſituation of the ground towards which the works are to be directed, is ever dangerous, but eſpecially when the trenches are brought within muſket-ſhot of the place.

[*To be continued.*]

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

DRESS AND MANNERS IN 1800.

YES, I abjure, and ſpeak the word of Truth,
A warlike woman, or a miſs-like youth;
That Androgyne, not Amazonian, race,
This Thelyander of diſguſting grace;
The frizzled frontelt, or the Tyburn top,
The ſtrutting damſel, or the ſhambling fop;
The vulture ſcreaming with unfeathered throat,
Or ring-dove cooing in his melting note.
No, give me, what true Nature firſt deſign'd,
The female ſoftneſs, with enlighten'd mind:
The manly ſtrength of firmeſt action fraught,
With noble purpoſe of unchanging thought;
Let woman rule with mild attractive ſway,
And man, with gen'rous pride, that charm obey;
Nor each intruding on wiſe Nature's plan,
The man turn woman, or the woman man.

Thoughts in a Spring Morning.

WHEN the ſweet Morn's reviving breath I feel,
And ſee her light firſt kiſs the dewy blade,
Her gold hair ſtreaming on ſome twilight cloud,
How my heart opens,—like that faithful flower
Which ſpreads her boſom only to the ſun,
Cheer'd by refreſhing ſleep and viſions pure.
Then ſprings the ſoul, unclogg'd by ſickly ſenſe,
And wafts Devotion's ardent pray'r to heav'n.
Source of all good! how, from thy lib'ral hand,
Thick bleſſings fall on our unthankful heads;
Oh! when I think that yon inſpiring ſun,
To whoſe meredian blaze I cannot lift
My aching eyes, would be a duſky blot
Upon the glory that ſurrounds thy throne,
I tremble at thy pow'r! But ſure thy love
Tranſcends thy might; for if I turn my eyes
On yon wide plains with future harveſts crown'd,
And all Creation's beauteous face o'erſpread
With ev'ry luxury Deſire can name,
How can I praiſe thee, but with heartfelt love!

And thou, my God, that incenſe wilt accept,
With tenderneſs divine, as if it roſe
From the rich altar of a nation's pray'rs.
Oh! fertile England! did thy people's hearts
Teem but with good, as doth thy fruitful ſoil,
Our fall from Paradiſe might be forgot.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Copy of a Letter to Lord Bridport, dated Amethyſt at Sea, Dec. 29, 1799. Lat. 46. 44. N. Long. 4. W.

My Lord, I have the honour to acquaint your lordſhip, that I this day captured l'Avanturier French brig privateer, mounting fourteen guns, and manned with ſeventy-five men, belonging to l'Orient.

JOHN COOKE.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Valentine Edwards, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship the Sceptre, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, Oct. 20, 1799.

On my paſſage I made the iſland of Roderique, where I diſcovered a ſail; on our coming up with her ſhe ran among the rocks and hoiſted French colours; I immediately hoiſted out the boats, and ſent them, manned and armed, to take poſſeſſion of her; which, after a defence of about half an hour, they accompliſhed, without any loſs or damage. She proved to be l'Eclair French privateer brig, from the Mauritius, of twelve guns, twelve and ſix pounders, and eighty-three men. She had been cruiſing on the coaſt of Brazil; the ſituation ſhe was placed in rendered it impoſſible to get her out that evening: I, therefore, judged it moſt prudent to deſtroy her, rather than delay the convoy till the morning, and gave directions to that effect, and ſaw her burnt down to the water's edge before I made ſail. This ſervice was executed by Mr. Tucker, the ſecond lieutenant of the Sceptre, whoſe conduct on this occaſion merits my warmeſt thanks.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Rt. Larkan, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Camilla, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated off Havre, Jan. 30, 1800.

Sir, I beg leave to inform you, for the information of my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that yeſterday evening I captured the Le Vigoureux French lugger privateer, of 3 guns and 26 men, belonging to Cherbourg; out 19 days: had not taken any thing. I have the honour to be, &c.

R. LARKAN.

Copy of a Letter to Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Paſley, Bart. Commander in Chief at Plymouth, dated his Majeſty's Sloop Havick, at Sea, Jan. 30.

Sir, I have the pleaſure to inform you, that yeſterday morning Capt. Wittman, of the Suffiſante, made the ſignal to chace northward; and ſoon after diſcovered a ſhip, lugger, and cutter, ſteering to the S. E. At two P. M. I re-captured the American ſhip Strafford, from Baltimore, bound to London, mounting 16 guns. She was taken by the lugger and cutter above mentioned; her cargo worth from 30 to 40,000l. At half paſt two, I had the pleaſure of ſeeing the lugger ſtrike to the Suffiſante; and I have every reaſon to believe, from the Suffiſante's excellent ſailing, that the cutter is now in Capt. Wittman's poſſeſſion.

P. PARTHOLOMEW.

Taken.—Le Courageux lugger, of 4 four-pound guns, and 1 eighteen-pound carronade, and 42 men.—Le Grand Quicola cutter, of 4 eight-pound braſs carronades, 4 two-pound braſs guns, 2 two-pound iron guns, ſwivels, and 47 men.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of His Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Port-Royal Harbour, Dec. 1, 1799.

Sir, You will be pleaſed to communicate to my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that his majeſty's ſhip Calypſo arrived here the 21ſt of laſt month with a part of the Engliſh and Cork convoys, which had been diſperſed by a Spaniſh ſquadron, off the Mona paſſage. On the 23d ult. his majeſty's ſhip Creſcent arrived with the remainder of the convoy; the General Goddard ſtoreſhip, only, excepted. Capt. Lobb's conduct on this occaſion (as their lordſhips will perceive by the copy of his letter enclofed) was that of a judicious officer.

"Creſcent, Port-Royal, Nov. 22.

"Sir, I am exceedingly ſorry to acquaint you, that on the dawn of the 15th inſt. the S. W. end of Porto Rico bearing N. E. 10 or 12 leagues, we unfortunately fell in with a ſquadron belonging to the enemy, conſiſting of a line-of-battle ſhip, frigate, and corvette. As the two former were directly in our courſe on the larboard tack, I made the convoy's ſignal to haul to the wind on the ſtarboard tack; made ſail to reconnoitre them; and on joining the Calypſo, (which had previouſly chaſed,) perfectly coincided with Capt. Baker that they were enemies; and made ſignal to the convoys for that purpoſe. The line of battle ſhip and frigate keeping cloſe together, I was in great hopes of drawing them from the convoy, by keeping within random ſhot to windward, and bore up for that purpoſe, making the Calypſo's ſignal to chace N. W. the direction the body of the convoy was then in: — at 9 the enemy tacked, and I was under the neceſſity of making the ſignal to diſperſe. The Calypſo bore up for that part of the convoy that were running to leeward. The

corvette, which had been ſeen ſome time before, was ſtanding for the ſhips that had kept the wind; I immediately made ſail to relieve them, and had the good fortune to capture her. The enemy were previouſly chaſing the ſhips to leeward; and I was happy to obſerve them haul their wind, I ſuppoſe on perceiving the ſituation of the corvette; but this, as well as their other manœuvres during the courſe of the day, appeared ſo very undetermined, that they did not take the neceſſary ſteps to prevent our taking poſſeſſion of her; nor had they brought to any of the convoy at dark, notwithſtanding they had been near them for 12 hours; and their ſituation was ſuch as to give me ſanguine hopes that not any have been captured.

The ſquadron proved to be Spaniſh, from St. Domingo, bound to the Havannah, conſiſting of the Aſia, of 64 guns and 550 men, Commodore Don Franciſco Montes:—Amphitrite, 44 guns and 360 men, Capt. Don Diego Villagomez:—and Galgo, 16 guns and 100 men, Capt. Don Joſe de Arias.

W. G. LOBB.

Enclosure from Admiral Milbanke, at Portſmouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Mercury, Spithead, Feb. 6, 1800.

Sir, I beg to acquaint you, that, on the 24th of January, cruiſing agreeably to your orders, I re-captured (Scilly bearing N. by E. 28 leagues) the ſhip Aimwell, of Whitby, from Quebec bound to London with a valuable cargo; ſhe had been taken 15 days before in lat. 49 deg. 30 min. N. lon. 13 deg. 30 min. W. by l'Arniege, French privateer, belonging to Bourdeaux.

I have alſo to acquaint you, that yeſterday morning, returning to Spithead, I captured, off the Iſle of Wight, l'Egyptienne, French brig privateer, mounting 15 braſs guns, and manned with 66 men; ſhe is a new veſſel, and ſailed from Cherbourg the evening before, and was cloſe in with Peverel Point when diſcovered by the Mercury, looking out for veſſels going in at the Needles; ſhe had, however, taken nothing.

THOMAS ROGERS.

P. S. I ſhould mention that the privateer, when the Mercury got cloſe up with her, very wantonly, when in the act of hauling down her colours, (not having fired a ſhot before,) diſcharged her muſketry into us, by which, one of my people was ſhot in the body, but the wound is not mortal.

Enclosure from Admiral Lord Viſcount Duncan, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Cobourg hired armed Brig, Yarmouth Roads, Feb. 7, 1800.

My Lord, I beg to inform you, that cruiſing to effect the purport of your lordſhip's order of the 18th ult. on the 1ſt inſt. the veſſel in ſight bearing ſouth, obſerving a cutter, to windward, ſtanding for us, which from her ſignals and movements, we preſumed to be an enemy; we practiſed ſeveral neceſſary deceptions to decoy her nearly into our wake, when, on tacking and giving her a few guns, ſhe lowered her ſails down, and was taken poſſeſſion of; proves to be the Fluſhinger Dutch privateer, commanded by Mynheer Van C. G. Hamendel, mounting 4 two-pounders, and 28 men, out from Helvoet 3 days, and had not captured any thing. TERENCE O'NEIL.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. James Newman, Commander of His Majeſty's Ship La Loire, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Sea, Feb. 5, 1800.

Sir, I have the honour to acquaint their lordſhips of the capture of the French national frigate La Pallas, Citizen Jaque Epion, commander, by his majeſty's ſhip under my command, after a cloſe action of two hours and ten minutes, cloſe in ſhore under Seven Iſlands, where ſhe was ſupported by a battery. I was moſt gallantly and ably ſeconded by Capt. Turquand, of his majeſty's ſloop Railleur; and to the captains of his majeſty's ſhip Danae, and Fairy and Harpy ſloops, I feel indebted for their every exertion to come up with the chace. I cannot too much applaud the conduct of the officers and crew under my command, as well as Lieutenant Krenitzin, of the Ruſſian navy; and, though I wiſh not to particulariſe, I cannot let this opportunity eſcape of recommending my firſt lieutenant (Mr. Raynor) to their lordſhips' notice, as an officer whoſe ſervices I have witneſſed on other trying occaſions.

The Pallas is a new frigate, never at ſea before, mounting 42 guns, eighteen, nine, and thirty-ſix, pounders; was bound to Breſt, victualled for five months, and had 350 men on-board. J. N. NEWMAN.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. William Bowen, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Caroline, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Sea, Jan. 16, 1800.

I have the pleaſure to acquaint you, for the information of their lordſhips, that on the 15th inſt. in lat. 37. 45. lon. 13. 8. W. I perceived a veſſel, which, ſuſpecting to be a cruizer, I chaced, and by eight in the evening, being along ſide, ſhe ſtruck without firing a gun; ſhe proves to be Le Vulture, a French privateer ſhip of Nantz, out 32 days, commanded by Citizen Bazile Aug. Eno Laray. She is a remarkably faſt ſailer, pierced for 22 guns, and mounting 4 twelve-pounders, 2 thirty ſix pound carronades, braſs, 16 ſix-pounders, iron, two of which ſhe threw overboard during the chace; had on-board, when captured, 137 men. On my firſt ſeeing her, ſhe was in the act of bearing

bearing down on the brig Flora of London, and a ſhip, the name I did not learn, both of which, in leſs than an hour, muſt inevitably have fallen; but, thus delivered, proceeded on their voyage.

Copy of a Letter from Lieut. F. G. Bond, commanding his Majeſty's Gun-veſſel Netley, to Lord Keith, dated Netley, Liſbon, Jan. 28, 1800.

My Lord, On the 4th of laſt month I had the honour of tranſmitting to you, from the Tagus, copies of two orders, the one from Rear-admiral Duckworth, and the other from Captain Blackwood, with an account of the captures made by his majeſty's ſchooner under my command, during her laſt cruize. Hard gales of wind preventing our ſailing hence till the 11th, and on the 22d, off Viana, we captured l'Eſperance, French lugger privateer, pierced for 12, but having only 5 guns, with 36 men, formerly a privateer belonging to Guernſey. Having, the next day, ſpoken to the St. Fiorenzo, in the neighbourhood of Oporto, I was informed, by Sir Harry Neale, of the diſperſion of three convoys on the coaſt, and the obſtacles that had oppoſed their entry into the Douro for more than 20 days, from conſiderable freſhes, frequent calms, and adverſe winds. As the weather was now favourable for the arrival of veſſels from the S. W. and I conceived no time ſhould be loſt in endeavouring to intercept the enemy's captures bound to Vigo. I accordingly ſtood for the entrance of that bay; and, on the 25th, re-took the Hamburg brig Catharina, from Oporto, bound to Limerick, laden with wine and fruit. At night, after a ſmart chace, we came up with a ſmall Spaniſh lugger privateer, called Felicidad, of 2 guns, 8 ſwivels, and 22 men, and before the priſoners were all ſhifted, at midnight, another privateer and her prize hove in ſight. We were enabled, at one, A. M. (the 25th) to come up with the latter, the Ducheſs of Gordon, a bark from Newfoundland to Oporto, with 7600 quintals of ſalt-fiſh. By 10 that morning, after a ſhort chace, we brought to the St. Antonie y Animas, alias La Aurora, Spaniſh ſchooner privateer, of 6 guns, and 46 men, and her prize, the Venus, from London, with ſhot, lead, tin, ſtaves, &c. for Oporto. On the 27th I made three more re-captures, viz. an Engliſh brig, called the Commerce, laden with ſalt-fiſh; a Swediſh brig from Stockholm to Viana, with iron and deals, taken by a French lugger; and a Portugueſe ſchooner with ſalt.

On the evening of the 28th, the weather began to threaten, with ſtrong winds from the ſouthward. One re-capture remained with me till the 8th of January, when our vicinity to the ſhore and a heavy ſea, obliged me to carry ſail, and to abandon to herſelf the Commerce, that was deſtitute even of one ſail to ſhift, and thoſe bent were in the worſt condition. Having the following day ſpoke the Trojan Weſt Indiaman, with the loſs of her main-top-maſt, croſs-jack-yard, and moſt of her ſails, now bound to Liſbon to refit, but ſeparated, with many others, in the recent gales, from the outward-bound convoy, I continued to attend her till the 21ſt, in almoſt a continual ſtorm; and on the 27th had the pleaſure to ſee her ſafe into this port. It is, however, with much ſorrow I have to acquaint your lordſhip with the loſs of moſt of our prizes and ſeveral of our crew. Of the Ducheſs of Gordon, which was wrecked near Liſbon, only one perſon was ſaved, the pilot of the Netley being of the number who periſhed. The fate of the others is anticipated, though it is known that two brigs are arrived ſafe; and two others took refuge in Vigo. The French lugger was ſtranded in attempting the bar of Viana, but I am happy to hear her crew were ſaved. F. G. BOND.

Copy of an Enclоſure from Admiral Milbanke, Commander in Chief at Portſmouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Amazon, Spithead, Feb. 21, 1800.

Sir, I am to acquaint you that his majeſty's ſhip under my command ſailed from Cork harbour on the 12th inſt. and on the 14th, captured the Bougainville, a French privateer of St. Malo, commanded by Pierre Dupont, mounting 18 ſix-pounders, and carrying 82 men. But I am ſorry to add, that on the following evening, as the Amazon was brought to to ſound, the Bougainville ran on-board us at the rate of nine knots, and rebounded off, with the immediate loſs of her fore and main-maſts, and with ſo much injury to her hull that there was an inſtantaneous alarm of ſinking. It was not without ſome riſk, as the night was dark, the ſea rough, and the wind high, that the boats were hoiſted out of the Amazon, and all the men ſaved excepting one. The Bougainville, I am told, was at this time going down by the ſtern, the water within-board being above the afterpart of the gun-deck. The injury done to the Amazon was nothing more than the carrying away the ſprit ſail-yard, and bumkin.

E. RIOU.

Copy of a Letter to Captain D'Auvergne, Prince of Bouillon, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Bravo, dated Ariſtocrat, off Cape Frehel, Feb. 19, 1800.

Sir, On my way to execute your order of yeſterday's date, I fell in with, this morning, and captured, after an hour's chace, a French gun-veſſel, No. 57, mounting an iron 24-pounder in her bow, with a number

of ſmall arms, &c. commanded by Le Citoyen Roulliand, enſeigne de vaiſſeau, from the river Fegué, bound to St. Maloes, out 24 hours; ſeveral of her crew and paſſengers made their eſcape in the boat before ſhe ſtruck, and one was drowned in attempting to ſwim on ſhore. Cape Frehel bore ſouth half a mile from us, when the above brought to, and ſtruck.

C. J. D'AUVERGNE, Lieut.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Peter Halkett, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Apollo, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Madeira, bearing N. W. 12 leagues, Jan. 25, 1800.

Sir, On the 11th inſt. in lat. 43 deg. 29 min. N. lon. 12 deg. W. a ſhip of a very ſuſpicious appearance was diſcovered at a great diſtance from the convoy: the weather at the time being extremely hazy; after a chace of four hours we got within ſhot of her, when ſhe brought to, and ſurrendered. We found her to be the Aquilla Spaniſh ſhip of war, pierced for 22 guns on the main-deck, but having only four mounted, commanded by Don Mariano Merino, from Buenos Ayres, bound to Corunna with a cargo.—At day break on the 15th inſtant, when proceeding on our voyage, a ſail was ſeen a-head; on our approaching her ſhe altered her courſe, and endeavoured to avoid us. After a very ſhort chaſe we came up with and re-captured her; ſhe is the Lady Harewood, a ſhip that parted from the convoy on the 1ſt inſtant, at the commencement of an exceſſive hard gale of wind. She was taken two days before in lat. 38 deg. N. long. 16 deg. W. by the Vautour French privateer of 20 guns.

P. HALKETT.

Copy of a Letter to the Right Honourable Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, dated Amethyſt, at Sea, Feb. 15.

My Lord, I beg leave to acquaint your lordſhip, that I, this day (his majeſty's ſhip Nymph being in company) after a long chace, captured Le Vaillant, French cutter privateer, a faſt ſailer, belonging to Bourdeaux, mounting one long eighteen-pounder, 2 long twelve-pounders, and 12 ſix-pounders, and manned with 131 men; had been out 4 days and had taken nothing.

JOHN COOKE.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Captain Curzon, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Indefatigable, to Sir Alan Gardner, Bart. dated off the Stevenet Rock, the 15th of February, 1800.

On Tueſday morning the Triton chaſed from the ſquadron, and came up with the French national brig La Vidette, of 14 guns and 84 men, from l'Orient, bound to Breſt. On the 23d Dec. 1799, Captain Rolles, of his majeſty's ſhip Alarm, brought with him into Jamaica, a very rich and valuable Spaniſh ſhip. She was captured by the Amphion, Captain Bennet, in company with the Alarm. She is named L'Aſturiana Spaniſh letter of marque, carrying 18 eight-pounders, 2 twelve-pounders, and 4 howitzers, thirty-two-pounders, (all braſs) manned with 180 men, from Cadiz, bound to La Vera Cruz, with a very valuable cargo: ſhe had four ſail of convoy with her in the morning, three of which her commander thinks are ſtill to the eaſtward, forty days out. The Aſturiana is a very large ſhip, quite new, admirably found, and coppered.

Copy of a Letter to the Rt. Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. dated La Nymphe, Plymouth Sound, March 8, 1800.

My Lord, I have the honour to acquaint your lordſhip, that I brought into Plymouth this morning, La Modeſte, a French letter of marque, pierced for 16 guns, and having 70 men on-board, which I captured on the 24th of February laſt, in company with the Amethyſt. She is a fine ſhip, about 600 tons burthen, and laden with cotton, coffee, tea, ſugar, indigo, &c. Had left the Iſle of France only nine weeks, and was bound to Bourdeaux, off which port I captured her.

PERCY FRAZER.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. John Doyle, Commander of the Maria private Ship of War, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Guernſey, Feb. 21, 1800.

Sir, I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that on the 24th ult. in lat. 42 deg. 10 min. N. long. 9 deg. 15 min. W. I diſcovered a ſail to windward, to which I immediately gave chace; and ſix hours after came up with and captured her. She proved to be the Noſtra Signora Carmen, Spaniſh lugger privateer, Don Joſeph O'lviera, commander, mounting 2 guns, nine-pounders, with ſmall arms, and a crew conſiſting of 44 men. The Maria's crew, being far inferior, in point of numbers, determined me to proceed for Viana, where I arrived the next day with the prize, and landed the priſoners, by order of the Britiſh conſul.

JOHN DOYLE.

Extract of an Enclosure from Vice-admiral Sir Thomas Paſley, Bart. Commander in Chief at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Nereide, Plymouth Sound, March 7, 1800.

My Lord, I beg leave to inform you, that on the 28th ult. when cruiſing with his majeſty's ſhips Repulſe and Agamemnon, off the Penmarks, being conſiderably to leeward of the above ſhips, I loſt ſight of them in the night, and at three A. M. I ſaw a light to windward, which I kept company

company with, ſuppoſing it the commodore's, but it proved a Daniſh brig; on my ſtanding back to the rendezvous on the following night, we diſcovered five ſail, four ſhips evidently of force, and a ſchooner. The moment I had made the neceſſary preparations for battle, I hauled my wind for them; on the dawn of day I plainly diſcovered they were of force, and then laying to; when nearly within gun-ſhot of the largeſt ſhip they diſperſed different ways; I continued to chace. Night coming on, I loſt ſight, but was fortunate enough the following morning to ſee one of them, which, after chaſing twelve hours, and running 123 miles, we captured, which proved to be the Vengeance privateer, of Bourdeaux, pierced for 18 guns, twelve-pounders, but only 16 mounted, and 174 men; by her we found that ſhe ſailed on the 26th from the above place, in company with the following ſhips, which were thoſe we fell in with, viz.

Bellona, 24 guns, twelve-pounders, 6 thirty-ſix-pound carronades, and 420 men.

La Vengeance, 18 guns, twelve-pounders, and 174 men.

La Favorite, 16 guns, eight-pounders, and 120 men.

La Huron, 16 guns ſix-pounders, and 87 men.

La Terrailleuſe (ſchooner,) 14 guns, ſix-pounders, and 87 men.

I have to lament, that, from the puſillanimity of the enemy, I had it not in my power to deſtroy the whole, or of trying the zeal of my officers and young ſhip's company, but have every thing to ſay in their favor for the activity and cheerfulneſs they ſhewed on the occaſion, and hope ſome future day we ſhall be more fortunate. On the following day we re-captured the American ſhip Perſeverance, of Baltimore, with a cargo valued at thirty-thouſand pounds.

The Vengeance is two years old, and has been repeatedly chaſed by our frigates, but from her ſuperior ſailing eſcaped, nor ſhould we have caught her had ſhe not carried away her jib-boom. F. WATKINS.

Copy of a Letter tranſmitted by Admiral Kingſmill, dated Phœbe, at Sea, Feb. 27, 1800.

Sir, I have to acquaint you, that on the 21ſt inſt. his majeſty's ſhip, under my command, captured the French ſhip Bellegarde, of 14 guns, and 114 men, belonging to St. Maloes; ſhe had been out 16 days, and had captured the ſhip Chance, of London, from Martinico, and the brig Friends, of Dartmouth, from St. Michael's, bound to Briſtol: the former, ſince re-captured by his majeſty's ſloop Kangaroo.

R. BARLOW.

Enclоſure from Vice-admiral Lutwidge, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Plover at Sea, March 10, 1800.

Sir, I have the pleaſure to acquaint you, that I captured, this morning, after a chaſe of an hour, the French privateer Maſſena, (off Dunkirk,) Bernard Avril commander, mounting 4 three-pounders, and 34 men, ſailed from Oſtend yeſterday morning, and had not made any capture.

EDW. GALWAY.

Copy of a Letter to Vice-admiral Sir Thomas Paſley, Bart. Commander in Chief at Plymouth, dated La Suffiſante, at Sea, March 13, 1800.

Sir, I beg leave to acquaint you, that after a chace of three hours, from the Iſle of Bas, I, this day, captured the French cutter privateer Joſephina, of 4 guns and 20 men, commanded by John Francis Froment, two days from Morlaix, had taken nothing.

J. WITTMAN.

Loſs of his Majeſty's Ship Repulſe, of 64 Guns, Captain Alms.

The Repulſe was one of the ſhips belonging to the channel fleet, but had been detached by Sir Alan Gardner to cruiſe off the Penmarks, for the purpoſe of intercepting proviſion veſſels going to Breſt. On Sunday, the 9th of March, there came on a ſudden and violent gale of wind, and the rolling of the ſhip occaſioned an accident to Captain Alms, who, while ſtanding near the companion-ladder, was thrown down it, by which one of his ribs was broken, and he was diſabled from doing any farther duty on the ſhip's deck.

For two or three days the weather had been ſo thick, that it was not poſſible to make any obſervation; and the current had driven the ſhip ſo far out of her reckoning, that about twelve o'clock on the night of the 10th, the Repulſe ſtruck on a ſunken rock; ſuppoſed to be the Mare, 25 leagues ſouth-eaſt of Uſhant. She was then going at ſix knots an hour.—The ſhip continued ſtriking on the rock near three quarters of an hour before ſhe could be brought to wear, and the water ruſhed in ſo faſt, that the lower deck tier was ſoon flooded. By great exertions, the ſhip was kept afloat long enough to be enabled to approach the coaſt near Quimper, and at half paſt 10 o'clock, Captain Alms and the ſhip's company quitted her, and made good a landing on one of the Glenans Iſlands, about two miles from the continent. Eleven men periſhed.

ANNE OF BRITANNY, CONSORT OF CHARLES VIII. AND LOUIS XII.

FRANCIS II. duke of Britanny, overwhelmed by misfortunes, and oppreſſed by infirmities, breathed his laſt in 1490, leaving his daughter Anne, then only thirteen years of age, the heireſs of his ſpacious dominions. The hand and rich inheritance of that princeſs were diſputed by numerous competitors. The Lord d'Albert claimed it as the reward of his former ſervices; the Duke of Orleans was ſuppoſed to have poſſeſſed himſelf of the ſecret inclinations of the princeſs; and Maximilian king of the Romans, who had been married to Mary of Burgundy, pleaded his ſuperior dignity, and was profuſe in his promiſe of future aſſiſtance. The firſt of theſe rivals was eſteemed too inſignificant; the ſecond was a priſoner, and it was by no means certain that a diſſolution of his former marriage with Jane, the daughter of Louis XI. could be procured; and neceſſity, and the advice of her council, determined Anne to prefer Maximilian; the marriage was celebrated by proxy; the Count of Naſſau, as the repreſentative of the King of the Romans, introduced his naked leg into the bed of the bride; but the poverty of Maximilian prevented him from preſenting himſelf in perſon; an union, which his preſence would have rendered indiſſoluble, was ſoon after broken.

Charles VIII. king of France conceived a deſign, by marrying Anne of Britanny, fully to re-annex that fief to the crown; but Charles had been formerly affianced to Margaret daughter of Maximilian, who, though too young for the conſummation of her marriage, had been ſent to Paris to be educated, and at this time bore the title of Queen of France.

In the proſecution of this deſign, Margaret of Auſtria was ſent back to her father. Anne long diſdained to violate the faith ſhe had pledged; ſhe was at length vanquiſhed by the perſuaſions of the Duke of Orleans, who for that purpoſe was releaſed by Charles from priſon; his influence extorted her reluctant conſent, and the nuptials of the Ducheſs of Brittany with the King of France were celebrated at Langeais in Touraine, in the year 1491.

Charles VIII. died in the 28th year of his age, and Anne of Brittany, his widow, abandoned herſelf to all the diſtraction of ſorrow. During two days ſhe ſecluded herſelf in the corner of her chamber overwhelmed with deſpair, deaf to the friendly importunity of her attendants, and obſtinately refuſing to accept the nouriſhment that was repeatedly proffered to her.

In Charles VIII. ended the direct line of Valois; and the ſceptre paſſed to Louis duke of Orleans, now Louis XII. This prince, as before hinted, had been early, and reluctantly, married to Jane, the youngeſt daughter of Louis XI. a princeſs of an amiable diſpoſition, but deformed in her perſon, and ſuppoſed to be incapable of bearing children; on the oath of the new King of France, that he had never conſummated his marriage, Pope Alexander VI. declared the union void and illegal; Jane ſubmitted with decent reſignation to a ſentence which deprived her of a crown; and, retiring to a nunnery, in which ſhe took the veil, cloſed a life of humble virtue.

Meantime Anne of Brittany, after indulging her unavailing ſorrows, had retired into her own hereditary dominions, and affected to maintain the rights of an independent ſovereign. The articles of her marriage with the late king precluded her from diſpoſing of her hand, in caſe of his death without male iſſue, to the prejudice of the ſtate; yet, where female paſſions are concerned, a ſtipulation ſo equivocal in its nature could be but little depended on; and prudence warned Louis to ſecure the important acquiſition of Brittany by meaſures the moſt effectual. To the policy of the monarch were joined the inclinations of the man; when an exile in the court of Duke Francis II. he was ſuppoſed to have regarded Anne with the fondeſt partiality; and it was

equally believed that princeſs was only deterred by the perplexed ſtate of his and her own circumſtances, from preferring him to her other ſuitors.

The diſpleaſure Anne had entertained at the levity of the duke, on the death of the dauphin, was baniſhed by the ſplendid proſpect which preſented itſelf, or overwhelmed by the tide of returning affection. She received the propoſals of Louis without heſitation, who haſtened to Nantz, celebrated in that city his marriage, and conducted his new conſort to Blois. Yet the queen, ſtill anxious to ſecure, if poſſible, the independence of her native duchy, ſtipulated, that, if their union ſhould be productive of two ſons, the younger ſhould inherit Brittany, with all the prerogatives of its former princes; a clauſe injurious to France; but which was rendered ineffectual by her having no ſon, and by the marriage of her eldeſt daughter Claude, to Francis count d'Angouleſme, who afterwards aſcended the throne. She died in 1514.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

ZULMINE, THE FAIR TURK.

THE fair Zulmine was a native of Circaſſia; ſhe was one of thoſe infant ſlaves that are bought every year by merchants, who make their fortunes by purchaſing ſlaves for the markets of Conſtantinople. She was only ſeven years old when ſhe was ſold to Azapheth, a ſadar or commander of the Janizaries. He was not only a ſoldier, but a man of ſo ſuperior an underſtanding, that he was employed by the Porte to negociate I know not what buſineſs at Zante. There he had been ſome months, when he directed Zelmahide his favourite, and Zulmine, whom he had hardly yet ſeen, for ſhe had been merely in a courſe of education in the houſe, to be brought to him. Captain Henry Ainſley was then on his ſecond cruiſe, which he was ordered to continue for ſome months among the iſlands of the Archipelago. It was his fortune to fall in with two large French privateers: one of them he took, and found on-board the two ladies of the ſadar, at that time reſident at Zante, whom it was certain their French captors had no inclination to take to the Turk, who expected them. They were, indeed, at the time Capt. Ainſley met them, making the beſt of their way to Marſeilles with their prize.

Zelmahide, who had two infant children with her, would have been in deſpair at the unfortunate ſituation in which ſhe found herſelf, if her dread of Zulmine had not been even greater than that of the loſs of her liberty, or even her life. She looked forward to the eſtrangement of Azapheth as certain. She had herſelf been the almoſt unrivalled miſtreſs of his heart for ſix years, but it had never been conteſted by ſo formidable a competitor as Zulmine—Zulmine, who was ſo far from being ſolicitous to make this conqueſt, that ſhe dreaded nothing ſo much as the preſence of a man whom ſhe could not conſider otherwiſe than as her tyrant.

As the laſt captor of theſe ladies treated them with the greateſt reſpect, yet did not ſo far yield to the abſurd cuſtoms of their country as to deny himſelf the pleaſure of converſing with them, Zelmahide ſoon ſaw, that it would be with extreme reluctance Captain Ainſley would relinquiſh his fair captive; while Zulmine was by no means inſenſible of the perſonal merits and generous attention of the young Engliſhman. Their voyage drew towards a cloſe; for Captain Ainſley was under the neceſſity of carrying his prize to Zante, which was then the rendezvous of the ſquadron he belonged to; and Zelmahide, conſcious that there was no time to be loſt, ventured to diſcloſe to his brother Edward, a midſhipman, her ſentiments. This ſhe did with conſiderable art, endeavouring to prevail upon him to put her and her children on-ſhore, and to ſail for England with Zulmine: and it was in vain Edward attempted to convince her, that neither his honour nor the rules of the

ſervice

ſervice would permit him to do this. Zelmahide now reproached and now implored; but honour and duty ſtrongly reſiſted her importunity. The ſilent and modeſt eloquence of the young and lovely Zulmine was infinitely more perſuaſive, and might, perhaps, have been too powerful for every objection, but that it was already known who were on-board the Antiopa (Captain Ainſley's ſhip,) and the commander of the ſquadron had begun a treaty with Azapeth, for the ranſom of Zelmahide, Zulmine, his two children, and the ſlaves that belonged to them.

Zulmine left the veſſel, drowned in tears, to attend Zelmahide, who dreaded her attractions, to the haram of a man whom ſhe thought of with horror and diſguſt. Captain Ainſley, the victim of honour, ſaw even the reputation of an honourable action torn from him, and ſo highly reſented the conduct of his commanding officer, that he determined to take the earlieſt occaſion of calling him to account.—They were ſoon to leave that port, and, ſoon after, thoſe ſeas. Captain Ainſley, with deſpair and rage in his heart, attempted vainly to conquer the pain he felt, by a more ſedulous application to his duty. He could not bear to go on-ſhore, whither Edward was ſent with a party to procure ſtores for our ſhip. Engaged for two or three days in this occupation, Edward at length was told, by a ſailor who accompanied him, that a black ſlave had conſtantly followed him whenever he was in the market, and certainly had ſome deſign in it. Edward feared nothing from ſuch a perſon; and the next day, the man being pointed out to him, he accoſted him. He bade Edward, in bad French, follow him out of the way of obſervation; and then told him that he came from Zelmahide, who, if he had courage to hazard it, had found the means, with the conſent of Zulmine, to put her into his hands: there was ſome danger, he ſaid, in the exploit, to thoſe within the haram, but little to whoever ſhould receive the fair Zulmine without. Edward heſitated not a moment: he knew his brother's attachment to the beautiful Turk, and how much it had coſt him to relinquiſh her. He cauſed the boat to be ready, which had before been employed in carrying our ſea-ſtock on-board; and at midnight he was to be under the walls of the houſe inhabited by the ſadar. He was to take with him an European dreſs, and wait, with two men well armed, the ſignal which the black ſlave aſſured him he would give. Edward was punctual to his appointment, with two brave fellows on whom he could depend; and exactly at the time they had agreed upon;—the ſignal was made, and a door opened not far from them, from which the negro appeared, and beckoned to them to follow him. Edward doubted, for a moment, whether they were not betrayed to the vengeance of the jealous ſadar: but it was no time for puſillanimous heſitation; they drew their ſabres, and, concealing them, entered the garden. Their guide walked ſilently before them, till they came into a thicket of cypreſs and cedar-trees, ſo thick that no light penetrated among their boughs. Zelmahide and her trembling friend, now no longer her dreaded rival, waited for them. The former aſked eagerly for the clothes they had brought; which having received, and retiring from their ſight with Zulmine, ſhe ſoon returned, and delivered into their care a beautiful boy of thirteen or fourteen, for ſuch Zulmine now appeared. A ſmall packet of her own clothes was then given to one of his men, and Zelmahide hurried from them, imploring them to loſe no time, but to fly as ſilently as they could, and haſten to embark. Edward knew not if her terror, or that of their timid companion, was the greateſt: they regained the door, and haſtened towards their boat; but, before they were within hearing of the men whom they had left to guard it, a ſhot was fired after them; and at the ſame moment one of the boat's crew met them, and informed them, that a party, whom they knew to be the ſadar's people, waited in conſiderable force to intercept their return.

Edward's trembling charge, who

too well underſtood the cauſe of their alarm, was now fainting in his arms. There was not a moment for debate: he knew that a well-managed retreat alone could ſave them, and he inſtantly determined upon it. He bade the ſtrongeſt of his attendants take Zulmine in his arms, and they made their way to an houſe of public entertainment which he had been uſed to frequent, where he told the Venetian who kept it, that the young midſhipman, for as ſuch he was deſirous that Zulmine ſhould paſs, had been hurt by an accident, and that a few hours repoſe were neceſſary. At the ſame time he related, that the poor boy had diſobliged his commander by a youthful indiſcretion, and that he wiſhed to keep him on-ſhore till he could appeaſe his brother's anger. The cunning Italian was not to be ſo impoſed upon; he came to Edward ſoon after, and ſpoke thus—"Sir, I know that the perſon you would paſs upon me for the junior officer of an Engliſh ſhip is a Turkiſh lady, whom you have ſtolen from the haram of the ſadar." He ſaw Edward's ſurpriſe and vexation.—"It is no matter," continued he, "how I have diſcovered this, I have no intention of betraying you; on the contrary, my natural deteſtation of the Turks would engage me to aſſiſt you, if I had not a great affection for the Engliſh: but there are impediments to your getting your prize ſafe on-board, which it will be impoſſible for you to ſurmount without my aſſiſtance."—Edward found the man wanted money, and gave him all he had, with promiſes of more. He then convinced him that the danger was by no means imaginary; and, in the true ſpirit of Venetian contrivance, engaged to deliver them from it, and to conduct the lovely fugitive ſafe on-board the Antiopa if Edward would leave the management of the whole to him.

Accordingly he cauſed a long and large baſket to be brought into his houſe, ſuch as vegetables and fruit are conveyed to market in; and early in the morning poor Zulmine being deprived of her newly-worn uniform, and wrapt in a light dreſs of her own, was depoſited on a bed of leaves within this baſket: ſhe was then covered as lightly as poſſible with vegetables, and the whole ſhadowed with boughs of cedar and plaintain, as if to ſecure the fruit from the heat of the ſun, during their paſſage to the ſhip. Two other baſkets were furniſhed in the ſame way; and then, every thing being ready, Edward's men, and others provided by the Venetian, were directed to carry them to the boats as ſea ſtock for the Engliſh ſhips, which were on the point of leaving the harbour.

The precious cargo contained in the firſt baſket was conſigned to the care of his brave comrades, and he at length ſaw it ſafely depoſited in the boat, though the ſhore was lined with parties of Turks, who were, he knew, the people of the ſadar, and who waited on purpoſe to intercept Zulmine.

Imagine what was his joy to ſee her ſafely on-board; yet, even there, great precaution was neceſſary. His brother was at variance with the commodore, and it was certain that he would try to compel him to relinquiſh Zulmine, ſhould he know of her being in the Antiopa. The people, in general, loved their captain with great affection; but, to leave as little as poſſible to chance, the ſteward and clerk were let into the ſecret, and Zulmine was conveyed into the captain's cabin in her vegetable cradle, even before her lover knew ſhe was in his ſhip.

It would not be eaſy to deſcribe the mingled emotions which they all felt while the covering, under which the poor fugitive had remained almoſt four hours, was removed. She had ſuffered conſiderable from heat and confinement, but in a few days was perfectly recovered, and reſumed her accuſtomed loveline's. Capt. Ainſley and ſhe were united, as ſoon as they arrived at an Engliſh port; and the fair Turk was inſtructed in the Chriſtian religion, and ſoon after baptized, though ſtill retaining her former name. They have ſince enjoyed the moſt perfect felicity, during the ſhort intervals of the ſervice which the captain is allowed. About three months ago, he prevailed on his mother

mother to accompany Zulmine, who is now fixed in a cottage in the New Foreſt, and where their general happineſs (for his mother doats on her daughter-in-law) can hardly admit of any addition.

NAVAL AND MILITARY OPERATIONS IN WAR.—*Continued from p.* 293.

OF DEFENSIVE SALLIES.

A GARRISON that keeps within a place, without making ſallies, is, as the Chevalier de Ville ſays, like thoſe who are not concerned when their neighbour's houſe is on fire, and will not ſtir to extinguiſh it till it has reached their own. And indeed, as the beſiegers continually carry on their approaches towards the town, it is of the utmoſt importance to endeavour, in time, to ſtop their progreſs; to which end, the making of ſallies is extremely conducive, eſpecially when they are well conducted, otherwiſe they would rather accelerate than retard the taking of the place.

How great ſoever the advantage of ſallies may be, they are proper only when a garriſon is numerous. A ſmall garriſon, although well ſtocked with all the kinds of neceſſary ammunition for making a defence, and for holding out, ought to be very careful how they venture to make a ſally. But a numerous garriſon, not ſo well provided, ought to fatigue the enemy as much as poſſible by frequent ſallies. The ſame meaſure ought to be followed when a town is but ill fortified; the garriſon ſhould not ſhut themſelves up ſo as to be obliged to ſurrender, as it were, without making reſiſtance. It is beſt in thoſe caſes to haraſs the enemy concontinually, to keep them at a diſtance as long as poſſible, and to uſe every ſtratagem and endeavour that may retard their approaching the glacis, and the taking of the covert-way. Thus it was that the Marquis of Uxelles, afterwards Marſhal of France, behaved at the ſiege of Mentz in 1689: he defended that large and ill-fortified town upwards of two months, with the help of a very brave garriſon; but was obliged to capitulate for want of powder and ammunition, though he was ſtill maſter of the covert-way, and even in ſome meaſure of the glacis.

When the beſiegers are at a diſtance from the place, ſallies are very dangerous, becauſe the enemy may cut them off from the town with their horſe: but when they have made their ſecond parallel, and advanced the branches of the trenches towards the third parallel at the foot of the glacis, then is the time for the garriſon to ſally. They may even venture, though with great caution, when the beſiegers are at work upon the ſecond parallel, and before it is entirely finiſhed; but the moſt favourable opportunity of ſallying, is when the beſiegers are come to the third parallel, and want to make a lodgment on the glacis. Then there is no danger of being cut off; and the enemy may be ſurpriſed the more eaſily, as the garriſon have it in their power to fall upon them all at once, and to throw them into confuſion, without giving them time to recover themſelves.

Sallies may be either great or ſmall; the former ought to be with 500 or 600 men at leaſt, or proportioned to the guard in the trenches; the latter are only with 10, 15, or 20, men.

The intent of great ſallies ſhould be to deſtroy a conſiderable part of the works of the beſiegers, in order to oblige them to begin again; to nail up their guns; to retake ſome poſt which had been abandoned; and laſtly, to obſtruct the enemy's works as much as poſſible, and thereby retard the taking of the place.

In regard to ſmall ſallies, they ſerve for no other end than to interrupt the workmen at the head of the trenches, ſo as to frighten them, and oblige them to run away. As it requires ſome time to bring them back, and to make them return to their work, this will occaſion delay, and retard the approaches.

The beſt time for great ſallies, is two hours before day-light, the troops being

being then fatigued and ſleepy; therefore more eaſily ſurpriſed, and leſs capable of making a vigorous reſiſtance. And when it has rained very hard in the night, ſo that the guard in the trenches may be unable to make uſe of their fire-arms, this is alſo a favourable circumſtance: in ſhort, no opportunity ſhould be neglected to ſurpriſe the enemy; for ſallies ſeldom prove advantageous any other way. The following is the order which M. Vauban propoſes to be obſerved.

There ſhould be a detachment of 90 men drawn up, 30 in front, and three deep; to which muſt be added a fourth rank of 30 grenadiers. The three firſt ranks of this detachment ſhould be armed with cuiraſſes; each ſoldier ſhould have a ſword and piſtol at his belt, and a partizan, or long iron fork with a hook, in his hand. This detachment is to be followed by another of 180 men, 30 in front, and ſix deep; the firſt rank of theſe is to be armed as the former, with cuiraſſes and long weapons, the reſt as uſual. The firſt rank in this detachment is to make up the rear in the retreat. After this ſecond detachment, 200 workmen are to follow with proper tools to deſtroy the enemy's works, and ſeveral of theſe with combuſtibles to burn what they cannot otherwiſe deſtroy. Some of them are to be provided with long nails of ſteel, and of different magnitude, to ſpike the cannon; there muſt be ſome of a very large ſize, becauſe the touch-holes happen frequently to be ſo very wide, that common nails will not fill them up exactly.

Beſides the two detachments and workmen above mentioned, another body of 300 or 400 men ſhould be ordered to ſupport them, and to follow them ſlowly as far as the head of the trenches; where, if they find that thoſe who went before them have no need of aſſiſtance, they ſhould halt to be ready to act if occaſion requires it. If the guard of the trenches ſhould make a vigorous attack upon the ſally, this detachment will ſupport them, and jointly encounter the beſiegers. If the latter are repulſed, which muſt be the caſe if the ſally is not foreſeen and expected, the workmen muſt ſet about demoliſhing the works, and filling up the trenches as faſt as poſſible. Theſe troops ſhould alſo endeavour to penetrate as far as the batteries, in order to nail up the cannon, and to maintain themſelves in the trenches long enough for the workmen to deſtroy great part of them. When they have done what they propoſed, they retreat to the covert-way in good order; and, if the enemy ſhould be ſo imprudent as to purſue them as far as the glacis, they muſt be received with a briſk fire as well from the cannon of the ramparts as from the troops in the covert-way.

In ſallies, and generally in all actions performed by night, the ſoldiers ſhould put ſomething in their hats, as a white paper or handkerchief, to know one another in the dark. The troops deſigned for this purpoſe are drawn up in the place of arms within the town, or in the ditch if it be dry, or elſe in the covert-way. When they are to march out by different gates, ſome ſignal ſhould be agreed upon, that they may all move at the ſame time. If there are more attacks than one againſt the town, as generally is the caſe, then ſeveral ſallies may be made at the ſame time upon theſe attacks. It might be proper to make a great noiſe one ſide, in order to draw all the attention of the enemy that way; and while they are buſy in the repulſe, to act vigorouſly on the other ſide; for then they will meet with leſs reſiſtance, and will be more capable of defeating the beſiegers. However, as a ſally which has not all the ſucceſs that might be expected, ought not to diſcourage the garriſon from repeating the attempt; ſo one that has been crowned with ſucceſs ought not to render them too confident, or inſpire them with too great a contempt for the enemy. The miſtakes the latter may have committed, will rouſe their attention, and put them upon their guard. We ought ever to ſuppoſe, that they will do all that we ſhould do, were we in their place; and that they will take proper meaſures to remove every obſtacle that may oppoſe them.

Hitherto

Hitherto we have taken no notice of the uſe of cavalry in ſallies; and yet on ſome occaſions they may be of ſervice, which is when the beſiegers are at a diſtance from the place. In this caſe, two detachments of horſe are ordered to the right and left to ſupport the ſallies, and to hinder the enemy's horſe from falling upon them. Theſe detachments ſerve alſo to protect their retreat, and to prevent their being cut off; but, when the beſiegers have finiſhed their third parallel, the ſallies are then made with foot only, and ſhould, as we have above obſerved, be often repeated, provided the garriſon is numerous enough to diſpute every inch of ground with the enemy.

As ſoon as the troops are returned from the ſally, fire-balls ſhould be thrown into the trenches, to diſcover the workmen who are employed in repairing the miſchief that has been done, and are at that time in ſome meaſure uncovered. The fire of the place well ſerved at this juncture, muſt kill a great many of the enemy.

Beſides the ſallies which retard the lodgment of the beſiegers on the glacis, mines may increaſe the difficulty of approaching. We have already taken notice of theſe in the ſection of attack; we have only to obſerve here in general, that the beſieged muſt make the beſt uſe of them poſſible, in order to blow up the enemy as often as the ground will permit; this is the ſureſt way to keep the beſiegers in awe, and to oblige them to advance with the greateſt circumſpection.

Beſides the galleries and mines which ought to be under the glacis, the beſieged may alſo lay oppoſite to its angles large planks, ſtuck full of very long nails, with the points upwards, to incommode the enemy in paſſing over the glacis. Theſe planks ought to be ſtrongly fixed, to prevent their being eaſily taken away. The burying of caiſſons in the glacis is alſo productive of a good effect; but they ought never to be placed nearer than ſix or eight feet to the inſide of the covert-way, leſt they ſhould do any damage to the troops that defend this poſt.

When the enemy endeavour to make a lodgment on the glacis, the garriſon muſt repeat their ſallies with greater vigour; which may be done without any inconvenience, becauſe of the facility of retreating. When the troops are returned from the ſally, fire is ſet to the chambers and caiſſons, which will greatly diſconcert the beſiegers. If the chambers are well diſpoſed, they muſt injure their lodgments prodigiouſly; and, as ſoon as they are ſprung, the beſieged may fall upon the enemy, this being a favourable opportunity for ſurpriſing them in diſorder, and conſequently of deſtroying part of their works. This manner of proceeding ſhould be often repeated, in order to fatigue the beſiegers, and to retard the taking of the covert-way.

When the enemy are ready to ſtorm it, the garriſon muſt prepare to give them a warm reception. The difficulty of making a lodgment in the covert-way may be increaſed by a double row of paliſades: the ſecond ſhould be lower than the firſt, to the end that the enemy may not perceive them. Theſe two rows ought to be at the diſtance of four or five feet from one another, to prevent the beſiegers from jumping over them into the covert-way. Between them may be made a ſmall ditch; into which moſt of the enemy's grenades will fall, and cauſe leſs miſchief to the troops. Care muſt be taken to make ſtrong retrenchments in the places of arms, either by raiſing a parapet within-ſide, and parallel to their faces, with a ſmall ditch at the foot of it, or by ſimple rows of paliſades, which will hinder the enemy from forcing their way ſo eaſily as they would otherwiſe be capable of doing. In each place of arms there ſhould be one or two barrels of powder, with balls and ſmall arms neceſſary for the defence of the covert-way.

All the batteries muſt be got ready to fire with the utmoſt briſkneſs upon the enemy, when they are at work upon their lodgment. Every part of the place that looks into the covert-way ought to be lined with troops, who are to fire upon the beſiegers; but there ought to be no troops in the

the parts oppoſite to the places of arms, that the troops poſted there may not be hurt by the fire from the body of the place.

The garriſon ſhould endeavour to be informed by deſerters at what time the enemy intend to make their attack; the motions of the latter may be alſo obſerved by perſons poſted on ſteeples; and as ſoon as the troops are perceived to make an extraordinary motion, and the trenches to be filled more than uſual, this is a ſign that they are going to attack. The vicinity of the enemy's works may alſo enable the beſieged to judge of their forwardneſs; and all this together direct them to take ſuch meaſures as are proper for giving a warm reception to the beſiegers.

As ſoon as the garriſon perceive that the enemy are marching out of their trenches, they ſhould keep firing upon them continually with great and ſmall arms from all the works facing the attack. This will deſtroy a great many of their men before they can reach the paliſades: the two rows of which in the covert-way will prevent their jumping into it directly. They will be under a neceſſity of breaking them ſucceſſively with hatchets; and while this is doing, a general diſcharge is to be made from the batteries of the town, which will do great execution. When, after a vigorous reſiſtance, the garriſon find themſelves hard preſſed by the enemy, they may abandon the covert-way, and retire into the places of arms; and while the beſiegers are working upon their lodgment, they will be expoſed to the fire of the place which takes them in front; and to that of the places of arms, by which they are taken in flank; ſo that their loſs muſt increaſe conſiderably. If they have mines ready, as we ſuppoſe they have, they muſt ſpring them, after having ſuffered the enemy to work for ſome time upon their lodgments; and after having kept firing againſt them continually with great and ſmall arms, then immediately they ſhould make a ſtrong ſally from the places of arms, and, taking advantage of the diſorder into which the beſiegers muſt inevitably be thrown, they will oblige them to abandon the covert-way.

If there is no poſſibility of hindering the enemy from making lodgments on the creſt of the covert-way, or, which is the ſame thing, on the ridge of the glacis, the beſieged muſt endeavour to retard them, and to diſpute as long as poſſible their taking poſſeſſion of the places of arms. On this occaſion fougaſſes are employed with ſucceſs, and ſhould be repeated ſeveral times if the ground will permit. When the beſiegers have once completed their lodgment, and ſupported it in a proper manner, they want nothing farther than a little time to extend themſelves, and to become maſters of the covert-way. The obſtinacy of the beſieged can only retard, but not abſolutely hinder, the taking of this outwork.

Let us ſuppoſe that the enemy reſolve to approach the covert-way by ſap, and that they have raiſed cavaliers in the trenches to plunge into this outwork, the beſieged muſt ſtrive to retard this operation by every ſtratagem imaginable; for, when the cavaliers are once conſtructed, it will be very dangerous to abide any longer in the covert-way. They muſt ſtop the beſiegers at every ſtep with mines; they muſt haraſs them with a conſtant diſcharge of fire-arms, and diſpute every inch of ground, defending themſelves behind every traverſe, and in the places of arms, as well as they can, without running too great a riſk of having their retreat cut off.

[*To be continued.*]

HISTORY OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE.—Continued from page 289.

FROM the melancholy retroſpect we have taken of the plague and peſtilence, and the general depopulation occaſioned thereby, we ſhall now deſcend to the more entertaining deſcription of Conſtantinople, the metropolis of the Turkiſh empire.

The ſituation of Conſtantinople is unrivalled in point of local advantages. The latitude is 41½ degrees, but the

the climate to those of northern nations is certainly unfavourable. During the summer months nothing can exceed the serenity of the sky and the softness of the air; but, in other parts of the year, the sudden transitions from heat to cold, as the two seas gain alternate dominion, affect certain constitutions very severely.

The site forms an unequal triangle resembling a harp, and the total circumference may betwelve or fourteen English miles, including a surface of about 2000 acres, surrounded by walls, and defended on two sides by the sea, and the harbour called "the Golden Horn." To the metropolis are usually added the suburbs of Galata, Pera, Tophâna, and Scutari. The inhabitants are perpetually changing, and the ravages of the plague are re-supplied by settlers from other parts of the empire; yet, with no people is longevity more common or extended, nor health more constant, than with the Turks.

From earthquakes, and the violence of the sea, frequent demolitions have happened, which have been repaired by Theodosius II. Leo III. and Theophilus; in the reign of the former, fifty-eight towers were thrown down, which were speedily rebuilt. The great wall from the seven towers to the harbour is four miles long, with a triple fortification eighteen feet distant from each other, studded with lofty towers of every shape, embattled upon deep brackets, many of which have inscriptions of marble or iron particularising the builder or date. There are five gates, with stone bridges over the foss, which is twenty-five feet wide, of which, Topkapessi, the Porta Sancti Romani, tho' the most ruinous, is the most remarkable, as that where the Turks effected their entrance, and the Emperor Constantine Paleologus was slain. No part of Gibbon's elegant history will be read with more striking effect either at Rome or Constantinople than his narrative of this most calamitous siege. With its heroic circumstances impressed on the mind, as we survey alternately the vast ramparts of the Mahometans on one side and the fallen towers of the imperial city on the other, we are divided between admiration of such stupendous efforts of barbarous valour, and commiseration of an empire expiring at the same moment, with its amiable and magnanimous master. See description of this siege in our Magazine, No. 83. page 343.

When Mahomed II. in 1458, made the fortress and prison of the Seven Towers, he caused it to be walled up. Several gates have inscriptions; none are legible excepting that on one side of the Mevlanah-yeni-kapy. Around the golden gate are columns of granite, and fragments of marble, still retaining much elegance of workmanship. A great road runs in a parallel direction with the wall, and affords a striking view, almost for the whole extent, of this vast structure, which is diversified by picturesque ruin, and trees growing in the fos, of great beauty and variety.

The reticulated brick-work observable in the walls of Rome was a mode of building in use, during the consular times, when those of Byzantium were composed of granite, so compact and solid as to appear to be all of one piece. Those of Constantinople, erected by the emperors, consist of alternate courses of the large flat brick and stone, of twice their depth, and the internal arcades and rooms in the towers, are all of the former material, and most curious construction. Besides the natural consequences of time, and the force of earthquakes, these works have sustained no less than seven memorable sieges since their present form; and it is surprising that they now appear so perfect. At the southern termination, near the sea, stands a castle called by the Turks *Yeddikuli*, the Seven Towers, first founded by the Greek emperors, who gave it a name of the same import. In 1458, Mahommed II. rebuilt a great part, with the addition of three to four ancient towers, and appropriated it as a place of safety for his treasures, and as a state-prison. The last person of rank confined there was the Russian envoy, at the commencement of the war in 1784. Three of the Seven Towers were thrown down by the terrible earth-

quake in 1768, and have not been reſtored.

The name of the Seven Towers originated in an echo, which was communicated to ſeven towers of the ancient wall. The fortreſs was probably built by John Zimitzes in 1000, and continued by Baſil II. and Conſtantine VIII. in 1030, though there is much uncertainty reſpecting its firſt conſtruction. Towers were added by Manuel Comnenus in 1182. The external appearance of this fortreſs is exceedingly ugly; for the towers, which are vaſt octagons, are finiſhed by conical roofs, which degrade them to the reſemblance of windmills.

Two objects in Conſtantinople have long engaged the curioſity of European nations, the ſeraglio, and the church of Santa Sophia, much the more, perhaps, becauſe Chriſtians ſee them with difficulty. Seraglio is a word compoſed by the Franks from *ſerai*, a palace. It is a curious fact, that the Academy *De la Cruſca*, in their dictionary, have derived it from the verb *ſerrare* to lock up.

In the ages of the Greek empire, the extreme point of the promontory, which is ſaid to have been the entire ſite of the old city, or Byzantium, was appropriated principally to the prieſts of the church of Santa Sophia; but when Mahommed II. in a great meaſure re-modelled the city, he judiciouſly choſe this ſpot for his imperial palace. In 1478, he finiſhed an incloſure with lofty walls of four miles circuit, with eight gates and two large courts, beyond which, for ſtrangers, no circumſtance can obtain admittance. Succeſſive ſultans have made great additions, ſo that the whole ſpace is now irregularly covered with detached ſuites of apartments, baths, moſques, kioſques, gardens, and groves of cypreſs. Such a combination of nature and art, ſo many glittering domes with an elevation ſingularly fine, cannot but fill the eye of a ſtranger with admiration and pleaſure, which, if conſidered ſeparately, could produce neither. Yet, with all theſe advantages, and all its hiſtorical conſequence, the lover of the human race will regard it with horror or regret, as that ſpot of the whole world, upon which ſcenes of cruelty and rapine have been acted with greater frequency, and in a far greater proportion of enormity, than on any other we know.

The entrance into this voluptuous repoſitory, is through the *Baba-hoomajun*, or Sublime Porte, which is not the leaſt extravagant appellation beſtowed upon it. There is an irregular, but ſpacious area, once the Forum Auguſti; on the left, is the ſouth front of Santa Sophia, and in the centre a richly ornamented fountain built by Ahmet III. and decorated with verſes of his own compoſition. The Sublime Porte can boaſt no architectural beauty, for it is a heavy maſs, like a baſtion, erected by Mahommed II. in 1478. Within is the firſt ſquare, which contains the Taraphàna, or mint, and the viſier's divan. Behind is the church of St. Irene, reported to have been built by Conſtantine, in which the ſecond general council of Theodoſus was held. It reſembles St. Sophia on a ſmall ſcale, and is embelliſhed with marble and moſaic. This ſtructure the Turks have converted into their grand armoury, and it is certainly a repoſitory of many curioſities. It contains the Roman military engines uſed by Alexius at the ſiege of Nicœa, in 1097; the armour and weapons of the croiſaders, who poſſeſſed Conſtantinople under Godfrey of Bouillon, and innumerable trophies of Ottoman victories.

The oppoſite gate is called Baba Selàm, and that farther on, beyond the ſecond court, Baba Saadì, the gates of health, and of happineſs. There is a column compoſed of a tall ſhaft and Corinthian capital, with an inſcription on the baſe, which has ſuffered only the loſs of the ſtatue. The ſplendid confuſion, in which the detached buildings are ſcattered would ſcarcely admit of a minute detail, were it practicable to examine them. Baths of marble and porcelain, rich kioſques, the imperial manege and gardens, cover the remaining ſpace within the walls. Nearer the ſhore are kioſques frequented by the ladies, with flower-gardens in the Turkiſh ſtyle, and terraces upon high walls, painted green. In theſe that ſumptuous exhibition, called the tulip-

feaſt,

feaſt, is held. The great kioſque, which the ſultan viſits on ſtate days, is ſupported by pillars of verd antique, and wainſcotted with veneered marbles. Each of theſe commands a fine view of the harbour.

The ſultan lately determined to appropriate ground for a garden in the European taſte, and having obſerved one at Buyuckdereh on the Boſporus, belonging to a reſpectable merchant, he applied to him to ſuggeſt a plan for his new deſign. As this gentleman is a German, he propoſed the ſtyle of his own country, and that ſeveral acres, cleared of venerable cypreſſes, ſhould be laid out in a croſs walk of trellis, and young trees to be trained over it, with ſtages for flower pots and fountains at equal diſtances. For this purpoſe the exquiſite marbles of the palace of Morad IV. near Scutari, were torn from the walls and rehewn, and the admiration of ages ſacrificed to falſe taſte. A lover of modern gardening, as introduced into England by Kent and Brown, muſt lament that a more correct idea of the effect, which a happy combination of nature and art is capable of producing, was not communicated to this moſt recent of our allies, ſo deſirous of improving the genius of his people.

The library of the ſeraglio has long been a myſtery to learned Europe, increaſed by the inaccurate relations of thoſe who far diſtant from the place have compiled accounts of it. The Abbé Sevin, who in 1728 was ſent by the French king to collect Greek MSS. was idly aſſured that every one of that deſcription had been burned by order of Morad III. in the ſixteenth century. It is morally impoſſible for any Chriſtian to viſit this library, as it is ſituate in the interior of the ſeraglio. One hundred and twenty of Conſtantine's MSS. in folio, chiefly the New Teſtament and commentaries upon it, moſt elaborately written, are preſerved by the Turks with due veneration. By comparing the accounts of different relators, it is evident that many MSS. both Greek and Latin, as well as Oriental, are kept in confuſed heaps, without arrangement or catalogue. When Pope Nicholas V. in 1453, ſent literati to Conſtantinople and Greece to collect MSS. of the Greek fathers, and offered a reward of five thouſand ſequins for the original goſpel of St. Matthew in Hebrew, they conjectured and ventured to aſſert, that it might be found in this library. Others have followed their example with reſpect to the loſt decads of Livy, with a total deficiency of proof. The books of Diodorus Siculus complete, are ſaid by Conſtantine Laſcaris, in his treatiſe on the Greek and Sicilian hiſtorians, to have been ſeen in the library of the Greek emperors at Conſtantinople.

A Turk will not believe the treaſures of the ſeraglio to be of a value within the limits of computation; they are certainly very great, ariſing from the gradual accumulation during each reign, diſtinct from thoſe found at the taking of Conſtantinople by Mohammed II. The preſents made by the ambaſſadors from different ſovereigns, if compoſed of maſſive gold or ſilver, are now ſent to the mint, and others are given by the ſultan to his relatives and favourites.

The apartments of ſtate reſemble each other very nearly. The chief furniture conſiſts of the ſofa ſpread round the room, the carpets, and the mirrors. In thoſe more peculiarly adapted for the ſummer are marble fountains which diſpenſe freſhneſs; and the tinkling of water is a high gratification to Turkiſh ears. What diſtinguiſhes this imperial reſidence is the richneſs, not the variety of materials, of which the furniture is compoſed. Silk and cloth of gold are ſubſtituted for cotton and woollen ſtuffs; fringes are ſtrung with pearl and inferior jewels; and the walls are wainſcotted with jaſper, mother of pearl, and veneered ivory. By the ſight of ſuch gorgeous ornament ſurpriſe rather than admiration is excited. The Turks amaſs, but they know not how to arrange; and that judicious diſpoſition of objects, to the perfection of which the praiſe of real taſte is given, and which is ſo ambitiouſly attempted in the palaces of Chriſtendom, they have not ſuppoſed to exiſt, or are much too pre-

judiced to apply. A mere "Houſe of precious things," richly ſuited but unſuitable, without elegance or propriety, is all that the mind of a Turk is equal either to eſtimate or enjoy. We muſt yet remember, that the arts, ancient or modern, of which European palaces are the magnificent repoſitories, and to the ſelection and diſpoſition of which they owe ſo much of their celebrity, are rigidly forbidden by the firſt principles of the Mohammedan law, which rejects the admiſſion of painting and ſculpture, as a groſs profanation of the Deity, and the objects of his creation.

In the audience chamber, where the ambaſſadors are received by the ſultan in perſon, is a throne as reſplendent as the mines of the eaſt can make it, with a canopy of velvet fringed with jewels, under which he ſits in ſtate for a few minutes to hear the compliments of the ſovereign, who ſolicits his friendſhip. On one ſide the throne is a niche in which upon blocks are placed the turbans he does not wear, which have plumes formed of ſome of the moſt valuable diamonds that are known. According to former etiquette, as we have ſeen, it was thought neceſſary that the ſultan ſhould receive foreign miniſters with contempt and rudeneſs; but the preſent monarch conſiders condeſcenſion and politeneſs much more ſuitable to his own dignity and his relative ſituation with the other powers of Europe.

The inhabitants of the ſeraglio exceed ſix thouſand, of which about five hundred conſiſt of thoſe ſelect and beautiful females who form the harem. So dependent is opinion upon education and the early habits of life, that the ſtate of female ſociety in the ſeraglio, is to themſelves that of the moſt perfect happineſs. It was ordained by Mahommed that women ſhould not be treated as intellectual beings, leſt they ſhould aſpire to equality with men. This ſyſtem he found already prevalent in the eaſt, and received by his converts, and therefore cannot be charged with having curtailed their liberty and ſocial intercourſe. Throughout Turkey, in every rank of life, the women are literally children of a larger growth, as trifling in their amuſements, as unbounded in their deſires, and as abſolutely at the diſpoſal of others, being conſidered by the men merely as created for the purpoſes of nature, or ſexual luxury. None of our miſtakes concerning the opinions of the Turks, is more unjuſt than that which reſpects the notion attributed to them, that women have no ſouls; on the other hand, they are promiſed in the Koràn to be reſtored with all the charms of eternal youth and unblemiſhed virginity, and what, in many inſtances, may heighten the idea of perfect paradiſe to themſelves, not again to be united with their former earthly huſbands, but to be allotted to other true muſulmans by the benevolence of the prophet.

The females of the ſeraglio are chiefly Georgian and Circaſſian ſlaves, ſelected from all that are either privately bought, or expoſed to ſale in the Avrèt bazar, and, for many reaſons, are admitted at an early age. We may readily conclude that an aſſemblage of native beauty ſo exquiſite, does not exiſt in any other place. The education of theſe girls is very ſcrupulouſly attended to; they are taught to dance with more luxuriance than grace, to ſing and to play on the tambourin, a ſpecies of guitar; and ſome of them excel in embroidery. This arrangement is conducted ſolely by the elder women, though from the taſte for European faſhions, which Sultan Selim openly avows, ſome Greek women have been lately introduced to teach them the harp and piano-forte, which they had learned for that purpoſe. Amongſt the five hundred already mentioned, the kiſlar-agha preciſely ſettles all precedence. Some are in time diſqualified by age from the notice of the ſultan, and of thoſe who are conſidered as wives there are four; he is reſtricted to ſeven, but as to concubines there is no legal limitation, and their number depends on the inclination of their ſublime maſter. They moſtly ſpend their time in a ſeries of ſedentary amuſements. Dreſs, the moſt ſumptuous that can be imagined, changed frequently in the courſe of the day;

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the moſt magnificent apartments and furniture; viſits of ceremony with each other, and the inceſſant homage of their ſubordinate companions; fill their minds with a ſort of ſupine happineſs, which indeed is all that moſt Turkiſh women aſpire to, or are qualified to experience.

Sometimes, as an indulgence, they are permitted to go to the kioſques near the ſea, of which circumſtance the officers of police are informed, that no veſſel ſhould approach too near the ſeraglio point. Every ſummer the ſultan viſits his palaces in rotation for a ſhort time with his harèm, when every paſs and avenue, within three or five miles diſtance, is guarded by fierce boſtandjìs, or body-guards, leſt the approach of any male being ſhould contaminate them.

They depend entirely upon their female ſlaves for amuſements which have any thing like gaiety for their object, and recline on their ſofas for hours, whilſt dancing, comedy, and buffoonery, as indelicate as our vulgar puppet-ſhows, are exhibited before them. Greek and Frank ladies occaſionally viſit them, whoſe huſbands are connected with the Porte as merchants or interpreters, under pretence of ſhewing them curioſities from Europe. From ſuch opportunities all the accurate information concerning the interior of the palace can alone be collected.

The articles of female habiliment are infinite, both as to coſt and number; but change of faſhion is adopted only for the head attire, which happens with ſcarcely leſs frequency than in the courts of Europe. They are imitated by the Greek ladies, whoſe dreſs differs little from theirs; but the original Greek dreſs, rather than of the Turkiſh harèm, is that deſcribed by Lady M. Wortley Montague. Both the ſtyle of beauty, and the idea of improving its effect by ornament amongſt the Ottoman women, have much ſingularity. Their faces are remarkable for ſymmetry and brilliant complexion, with the noſe ſtraight and ſmall, the eyes vivacious, either black or dark blue, having the eye-brows partly from nature, and as much from art, very full and joining over the noſe. They have a cuſtom too of drawing a black line with a mixture of powder of antimony and oil, called Surmeh, above and under the eye-laſhes, in order to give the eye more fire. Of the ſhape and air little can be ſaid from our idea of loveline's. All the Levantine women, from their mode of ſitting on their ſofas, ſtoop extremely, and walk very awkwardly. Warm baths uſed without moderation, and unrelieved idleneſs, ſpoil in moſt inſtances, by a complete relaxation of the ſolids, forms that nature intended ſhould rival the elegance of their countenances. The nails both of the fingers and feet are always ſtained of a roſe colour. Such is the taſte of Aſiatics. The diſcriminative trait of beauty between the Circaſſian and Greek women, is the more majeſtic air and ſtature of the former, while the latter excel upon a ſmaller ſcale, no leſs in brilliancy of complexion than in ſymmetry and delicacy of form. The ſtatues of Juno, Minerva, or the Amazons, are contraſted by that of the Medicean Venus. Both very generally anſwer to Homer's deſcription of "the full eyed," and "the deep boſomed."

In the ſtreets of Conſtantinople no female appears without her feredjè and mahramàh; the former reſembles a looſe riding coat with a large ſquare cape, covered with quilted ſilk, and hanging down low behind, made univerſally amongſt the Turks of green cloth, amongſt the Greeks and Armenians of brown, or ſome grave colour. The mahramàh is formed by two pieces of muſlin, one of which is tied under the chin, enveloping the head, and the other acroſs the mouth and half the noſe, admitting ſpace enough for ſight. Yellow boots are drawn over the feet; and thus equipped a woman may meet the public eye without ſcandal. This dreſs is of very ancient invention, calculated for concealment of the perſon, nor can there be a more complete diſguiſe.

In every civilized country, the middle ranks in ſociety enjoy the trueſt comfort, how unwilling ſoever they might be to admit the fact.

Whilſt

Whilſt the ladies in the harèms of great or opulent Turks, are conſoling themſelves with faſtidious indulgence, in luxury unknown to the vulgar, the wives and concubines of ſober citizens are allowed almoſt a free intercourſe with each other. The men, merchants or mechanics, are engaged in their various occupations, leaving the whole day at the diſpoſal of the women, who walk the ſtreets and bazars in groupes of muffled figures, or go to the cemeteries, where, upon ſtated days, under pretence of ſaying prayers at the graves of deceaſed friends, they enjoy the ſhade of cypreſſes, whilſt loitering away many hours; and ſhew unreſtained happineſs, by the moſt vehement loquacity. Several times a-year they are drawn in arabàhs, or painted waggons with a covering of red cloth, by buffaloes gaudily harneſſed, to ſome favourite retreat in the country, but never attended by the men of their family.

That love of ſplendid dreſs which diſtinguiſhes the nations of the eaſt, pervades every rank of females. Thoſe connected with the meaneſt labourer occaſionally wear brocade, rich furs, and embroidery of gold or ſilver, which are willingly ſupplied by his daily toil. In large harèms the number of children is proportionably ſmall, where few women produce more than three. Much has been ſaid concerning the infidelity of the Turkiſh women belonging to harèms of quality; whoever has paſſed a few years in this country, muſt know that any ſcheme of gallantry would be utterly impracticable, however they may have been prompted, by perſonal vanity, to impoſe a falſe opinion on the world. In complete eſtabliſhments they are guarded by thoſe unfortunate men,

"Who youth ne'er lov'd, and beauty ne'er enjoy'd;"

and, in thoſe of leſs expence, by old women, whoſe ceaſeleſs vigilance is equally ſecure. If ſuch things ever happen, it may be ſuppoſed of thoſe who are permitted to gad abroad; but this privilege is conditional, and never without a certain number of relatives or neighbours. The following inſtance of ſuch an event, however, convinces us that the utmoſt circumſpection is not at all times effectual. A young Venetian ſerved in the ſhop of an apothecary at Conſtantinople, whom a Turkiſh lady, attended only by her ſlave, came to conſult, and was ſhewn into another room, leaving the apprentice and the fair Circaſſian alone. It is ſaid, that nothing then paſſed between them. In a few days returning with her miſtreſs, and the ſame opportunity recurring, ſhe opened her heart, propoſed elopement, and promiſed much treaſure. She kept her word, and they diſappeared without ſubſequent detection. Upon diſcovery the puniſhment of theſe lovers would have been horrible; he would have been impaled alive, and ſhe drowned in a ſack. Such a penal code as that of the Turks, has in no period of corruption been adopted by any nation of Chriſtians.

Infidelity or licentiouſneſs in women is a ſubject of the ſevereſt crimination amongſt the Turks, and their puniſhment of it borders upon groſs barbarity. That branch of police is under the juriſdiction of the boſtandji baſhi, or captain of the guard, with many inferior officers. When any of theſe miſerable girls are apprehended, for the firſt time they are put to hard labour, and ſtrictly confined; but for the ſecond they are re-committed, and many at a time tied up in ſacks, and taken in a boat to the Seraglio-point, where they are thrown into the tide, in the face of all the ladies of the ſeraglio. The Turks excuſe this cruelty by pleading the law, and adding that every women has it in her power to be attached to one man, by kebinn, or contract, for a certain term before the kady, which ceremony would exempt them from the cognizance of the police.

If an huſband preſents his wife with a female ſlave, ſhe becomes her ſole property, and he cannot cohabit with her without legal complaint of the wife, excepting with her conſent, which prudence generally inclines her to give. No woman of Turkiſh birth can be an odalik, or domeſtic ſlave. Illegitimacy is unknown, for

every

every child, born of the wife or concubine, has nearly equal rights. The ſuperior privilege of the wife conſiſts only in the partition of the huſband's property on his deceaſe, and the difficulty of procuring a divorce without her acquieſcence. Odaliks are diſmiſſed and reſold at pleaſure, if they have borne no child. But, it frequently happens that they become confidential with their miſtreſſes, are emancipated, and married to huſbands whom they provide for them. Few young men have more than one wife, but the elder, if opulent, indulge themſelves to the extent of the prophet's licence. Our fair countrywomen, from ſo ſlight a ſketch of female economy in this eccentric nation, may form favourable concluſions reſpecting that of our own. They may reſt aſſured, that in no other country are the moral duties and rational liberty ſo juſtly appreciated, or ſo generally rewarded with happineſs.

[*To be continued.*]

ADVANTAGES OF THE CRUSADES TO CIVILIZATION AND LEARNING.

THESE advantages may be ſhortly and diſtinctly exhibited under an arranged view.

1. Commercial.—With the exception of Italy, Europe was very ill informed of the true nature of commerce. Nations which poſſeſſed the moſt valuable ſtaple materials haſtened to diſpoſe of them to the beſt bidder, and contentedly bought them back, when manufactured, at the moſt exorbitant rate. This implies a ſuperior knowledge in one of the parties; and, when that knowledge happened to be equal, a haſty barter, on the principle of inſtant relief, conſtituted the practice of European trade. The moſt inattentive obſervers muſt have remarked a material difference in the ideas and practice of the Orientals; they could not but be ſtruck with the eſtabliſhment, the proceſs, and the uſe, of manufactures. They muſt have obſerved the accumulated benefits of an extenſive navigation, and the affluence and luxury imparted by a ſucceſsful commerce. —Of what they ſaw, ſomething was out of their reach, but much was left to imitate and make their own, much to excite their hopes and ſtimulate their diligence. The poſſeſſion and the uſe of the ſilk-worm and the ſugar-cane, thoſe neceſſaries in an age of luxury, might perhaps, in a deſponding moment, be deemed hopeleſs and unattainable; but in the extenſion and diviſion of their manufactures they would trace and acquire a thouſand uſeful novelties and important ſecrets. The conſtruction of the windwill was a ſcientific operation, its uſe was an obvious bleſſing, its invention was an honour to the Eaſt, and its importer into Europe a benefactor to the ſpecies. Were the advantages of the Cruſades confined only to the points we have juſt enumerated, who will deny that ſome reparation was already made for the laviſh ſacrifice of property and life?

2. Geographical.—Without travelling and actual obſervation, the ſcience of geography can make no advances, and of this advantage the cruſaders had full enjoyment. The generality of Europe was totally and deplorably ignorant of the relative ſituation of countries and towns beyond the narrow confines of their own perſonal ſurvey; and even thoſe who led the forces of Chriſtendom to the conqueſt of Aſia knew little of the great outlines of its extent, and ſtill leſs of its diviſion into principalities and ſtates. When they ſet their foot in Paleſtine they expected to find every place mentioned in ſcripture with the ſame eaſe as a modern city in the territory of their neighbours; and thoſe who profeſſed a greater accuracy truſted to traditional reports, or decided from the erroneous ſtatement of the ancient geographers. They had now opportunities of information preſented to them which they *dared* not to neglect. Their immediate wants, their perſonal ſafety, the ſecurity of their armies, theſe obliged

obliged them to explore the courſe of rivers, to trace the extent of mountains, to make the boundaries and bearing of provinces. This ignorance had been in a variety of inſtances fatal in the firſt Cruſade, when Babylon was ſometimes ſuppoſed to be the Bagdad of one caliph, and ſometimes the Grand Cairo of another; cities built ages after its deſtruction. The knowledge thus dearly acquired, and deeply impreſſed, was not merely of local and temporary uſe, but was treaſured up for information and detail, enabled future obſervers to make a farther progreſs, and laid the foundation of the rivival of this ſcience with thoſe uſeful improvements it has ſince received.

3. Military.—The reader may perhaps ſmile at the idea of military attainments having any connexion with the intereſts of learning. But he will admit that an enlarged knowledge of this art has a tendency to diminiſh the horrors of war; that engagements happen ſeldomer, and are more deciſive; and that thoſe cities now cheerfully ſubmit to a pecuniary compoſition which might formerly have ſhared the calamity of a general maſſacre. Beſides, tactics are the *direct* fruit of ſcience; the beſt mathematician muſt be the beſt engineer of the rudeſt artillery, and probably the beſt general. It is certain that the military ſtudent of the twelfth century could not find a better ſchool than Paleſtine. In the phyſical quality of courage, both parties might probably be equal; but in order, arrangement, and diſcipline, the Orientals then boaſted and enjoyed a ſuperiority, the conſequence of their ſuperior ſcience, which time, from the ſame cauſe, has at laſt transferred to the nations of the Weſt. That the Saracens very diligently enlarged the circle of their military knowledge, may be proved from their adoption of the *feu gregois* of the Greeks, ſo terrifying in its forms and effects to many of the French cavaliers. Prejudice was no obſtacle to their improvement, and they were glad to learn from their enemies the arts of deſtruction. It is curious to obſerve a yet ſubſiſting proof of the dread the rival combatants alternately excited. Thoſe monſtrous heads which frown upon us from our village ſignpoſts, and terrify our children, are the traditional but exaggerated tranſcripts of the cruſaders feelings. On the other hand, the proweſs of our Richard Cœur de Lion has become proverbial in the Eaſt; his name ſtill ſilences the unruly child better than manual correction; and the rider of a ſtarting horſe aſks the animal whether he ſees Richard in a buſh?

But in the midſt of war our adventurers had an opportunity of learning ſomething more valuable than military ſkill. At the head of the Saracens, in the third Cruſade, we find Saladin, before whoſe name and merits the pretenſions of Philip, and even the renown of Richard himſelf, fade away. He appears to have poſſeſſed ſome literature, and more ſcience, and in the progreſs of his conqueſts reſpected the arts. His virtues afforded a noble ſubject of European imitation, whoſe importation might have ſoftened the ferocious ſpirit of the countries they had left behind them. Whilſt he practiſed towards himſelf the reſtraint and abſtinence of an aſcetic, towards others his indulgence and liberality were unbounded; and the far-famed Oriental virtue of generoſity was even ſurpaſſed in his example. His clemency was as conſpicuous as Cæſar's, and is certainly much leſs ſuſpicious. Their conduct at the reſpective ſieges of Acres and Jerulalem is a ſevere, but faithful touchſtone of the merits of the Aſiatic and the Engliſh hero. Other virtues were exemplified in his perſon; and, though moral perfection exiſts only in a picture of the imagination, the life of Saladin exhibited a character which his rivals would have done well to imitate, and which would not have diſgraced the aſpirants after Chriſtian excellence. The virtues and good qualities of a chief are not a proof, but they may be conſidered as a preſumption, that his troops, in ſome reſpects, participate his merits; more particularly in fluctuating governments, where valour or policy confers the king's or the leader's

leader's title. In hereditary ſtates a paſſive ſubmiſſion to authoriſed ſucceſſions is expected and enforced; and no judgment can be formed of the general character of the ſubjects. But, where the people confer the diadem, they canvaſs the merits, and decide the claims, of the rival candidates, and, in a diſtant degree, may be ſuppoſed to poſſeſs ſome of the requiſites and qualities they approve.

4. Political.—It may ſeem odd to refer to the Eaſt for political advantages, but facts will ſpeak beſt for themſelves. I know that almoſt as far back as hiſtory extends, a deſpotic tyranny diſgraces the Oriental annals, and I am aware, that, when the Arabians adopted the philoſophy and ſcience of the Greeks, they could not graſp their generous love for freedom. At the time of the Cruſades no improvement in the principle had taken place, but experience had conſiderably mellowed the practice; the deformity of deſpotiſm was veiled by an impoſing appearance, and a ready execution of the will of government, and a well-regulated police, were ſtriking novelties for the European viſitant. If theſe did not go the length of recommending an arbitrary power, they would ſhew the utility of ſtrengthening the hands of the monarch, and ſtrike at the root of thoſe lawleſs ariſtocracies which ſpread confuſion and terror over Europe. Philoſophic minds might riſe to the ſuperior ſkill of deducing the poſſible exiſtence of a limited monarchy, in which the power of the ſovereign ſhould coaleſce with the dignity of the noble and the freedom of the people; the moſt unphiloſophic would be forced upon obſervations that paved the way for wholeſome maxims and reaſonable principles of government. Speculation might extend theſe probabilities farther; but it is at leaſt *certain* that the aſſize of Jeruſalem, which, as a ſyſtem of government crowned the military toils of Godfrey of Bouillon, was eſtabliſhed at the cloſe of the firſt Cruſade, and was obviouſly ſuperior, on the ground of wiſdom and liberty, to any form of government then exiſting in the Weſt. It is likewiſe equally certain, that, though no produce of Oriental wiſdom, it was firſt familiariſed to European eyes in the latitude of Paleſtine. Whatever it was, and with whatever advantages attended, it owes its exiſtence entirely to the Cruſades.

At honſe the good effects of the Cruſades, in a political view, have never been diſputed. They may be traced in the diſperſion of the overgrown ariſtocratical fortunes, and the increaſe of the monarchical prerogative. They appear in the deſtruction of thoſe ideas which confounded man with a beaſt of burden; in the emancipation of predial ſlaves, and the growing independence of the feudatory tenants; in the enlarged juriſdiction of cities and towns, and the eſtabliſhment of civil and political rights by the ſolemnities of public grants and recorded charters. To the Cruſades it was owing that at laſt, through the perplexed and laboured ſyſtem of feudal tyranny, the rights of man appear, and from this period the dawn of a rational and dignified freedom ſtrikes upon the hiſtoric obſerver. It is here he finds ſomething that may atone for the miſchief of this knight-errantry of two centuries, ſomething that calls upon thoſe who hold, that in every age and country liberty has ever been the beſt ally of learning, to own, with gratitude, the influence of the Cruſades on this honourable and important connexion.

ANECDOTES OF SIR JOHN BORLASE WARREN, BART.

SIR John Borlaſe Warren is of an ancient and reſpectable family, of Little Marlow in Buckinghamſhire; he was created a baronet on the 20th of May, 1775. The education of Sir John was more liberal than uſually falls to the ſhare of the gentleman of the navy. He reſided ſome years at Cambridge, where he was entered of Emmanuel college, under the tuition of the Rev. Dr. Farmer. In 1776 he took the degree of M. A.

and ſoon after quitted the univerſity, intending to purſue that profeſſion, of which he is at preſent one of the ornaments.

On the 19th of July, 1778, he was appointed a lieutenant; and on the 5th of Auguſt, 1779, was advanced to be a maſter and commander; from which ſtation, on the 25th of April, 1781, he was farther promoted to the rank of a captain. Peace ſoon after took place, and deprived Sir John, with many other brave officers, of the opportunity of ſignalizing themſelves; but in this interval he did not loſe ſight of his profeſſion. We have reaſon to believe, that in 1791 he publiſhed a very uſeful book, intitled, "View of the Naval Force of Great Britain;" and we know that he took an active part in the eſtabliſhment of the Society for Improving Naval Architecture.

The aggreſſion of our implacable enemy having compelled the Britiſh nation to repel an unprovoked attack, the wiſdom of the government brought from their retreats the gallant heroes who have already eſtabliſhed the glory of Great Britain on the ſeas, and thoſe who are deſtined to confirm it by their exploits. Among theſe was Sir John Borlaſe Warren, who was appointed to command the Flora.

During the months of November, December, and January, 1793-4, it was known that the French had five frigates at Cherburg, ready to join the Breſt ſquadron, with a view to obſtruct our outward and homebound fleets. The Flora proceeded with the Earl of Moira, and ſeveral French and Engliſh officers, the tranſports and army, upon the expedition to join the royaliſts of La Vendée, who had penetrated, after various hard conteſted battles, as far as Dole, Pontorſon, and Granville; but, on the retreat of theſe brave and unfortunate men, the ſquadron, tranſports, &c. returned to Cowes Road, when Admiral Macbride, who had arrived there a few days before, ſhifted to the Cumberland of 74 guns; and on the 25th of January, 1794, he detached the Flora with other ſhips. After a long cruize off the coaſt of France, fortune at laſt brought the French fleet of frigates and that of the Engliſh under Sir John within reach of each other, when, after great bravery and exertion ſhewn, victory declared for the Engliſh in a moſt honourable and decided manner. Our readers have already ſeen the particulars of this ſervice in vol. ii. p. 24. accompanied with a Plate of the action.

Between the 13th and 26th of Feb. 1795, Sir John Warren took and deſtroyed twenty French merchantmen, off the Iſle of Oleron. See vol. ii. p. 403.—For his ſucceſs off the Iſle of Rhé, ſee vol. iii. p. 59.—Farther ſervices of his are recorded in the Gazettes copied into our Magazine, vol. iv. p. 61, 91, 315, 443. vol. v. p. 188, 222, 444, 475, &c. &c.—A reference indeed to almoſt every month's Magazine ſince the breaking out of the war will convince the reader what an active and ſucceſsful officer Sir John Warren has been in his various cruiſes off the coaſt of France.—But the defeat of the Breſt fleet off Ireland, on the 12th of Oct. 1798, was atchieved at ſuch a critical juncture, that the valour as well as the utility of that victory can never be too much extolled. As we ſhall enlarge upon all theſe glorious atchievements in the annexed Hiſtory of the Wars of England, where the Plates are intended to be placed, we ſhall only at preſent refer the reader to the official diſpatches and remarks on the above important ſervice; vol. vi. p. 190.—On the 14th of Feb. 1799, Captain Warren was promoted to the rank of rear-admiral of the blue.

POETRY,

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

ODE TO SLEEP.

TELL me, thou god of ſweeteſt ſlumbers, why
Thus cruel from my pillow doſt thou fly?
Tell me, why, ſtranger to thy balmy flow'r,
I muſt alone count ev'ry paſſing hour;
And, whilſt each happier mind is lull'd in ſleep,
I muſt alone a painful vigil keep?

Once more be thou the kindeſt friend of woe,
And teach once more my weary eyes to know
The welcome preſſure of thy healing hand,
Lull'd by the touch of thy benumbing wand;
So ſhall the gnawing tooth of anxious care
It's rude attacks from me awhile forbear,
And ev'ry keen corroder of my breaſt,
Vanquiſh'd ſhall yield me to the arms of reſt.

Yet, oh! when pleaſing ſleep the body chains
In ſweet oblivion of his former pains,
Bid not Imagination active wake,
Nor with ſad dreams my peaceful ſlumbers break,
O Morpheus! ever baniſh from my bed
Each form of cruel grief, each form of dread;
Let no foul ſpectre here admiſſion find,
Which conſcience bids to haunt the guilty mind.
Kind god! O bring before my raptur'd ſight,
Each pleaſing image of ſincere delight,
O grateful Morpheus! on thy magic wing,
Then to my fancy's eye ELIZA bring,
Who glows with roſy health and ev'ry charm
That knows to fill my breaſt with ſoft alarm;
And then let Fancy's pow'rful hand ſupply
The bluſhing cheek, the beauteous melting eye;
Then let my breaſt, which glows with genial fire,
Loſe ev'ry grief in gratify'd deſire.

RUGBY, Warwickſhire. W. H.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Camp of the Grand Vizir, near Al Erich, January 24, 1800.

THIS day a convention has been ſigned here, by Mouſtapha Raſchid Effendi and Mouſtapha Reſſichi Effendi, commiſſioners appointed on the part of the Grand Vizir, and by General Deſſaix and Monſieur Pouſſielgue, commiſſioners appointed on the part of General Kleber, by which it has been agreed that the French troops now in Egypt ſhould evacuate that country, and ſhould be allowed to return to France. The forts of Salahich and Catihé are to be ſurrendered by the French troops within eight days after the ratification of this capitulation by the Grand Vizir and Gen. Kleber, and the other places and towns in Egypt at the different periods ſpecified for that purpoſe.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, *March* 27.

Major Douglas, late commander of the party of marines ſerving on-board his majeſty's ſhip the Tigre, arrived this morning with diſpatches from Sir Sidney Smith, Knight, captain of that ſhip, and ſenior officer of the ſquadron employed on the coaſt of Egypt, containing an account of the capture of the fort of El Ariſh, by an advanced body of the army of the Grand Vizir, aſſiſted by a detachment of marines from his majeſty's ſhips under the orders of the major. By this account it appears, that the Grand Vizir moved from Gaza to El Ariſh on the 20th December laſt, and that the French commandant having refuſed to capitulate, the fort was reconnoitered by Major Douglas, accompanied by Lieutenant-colonel Bromley and Capt. Winter: that batteries were erected on the 24th, and the following days, the fire of which was attended with complete ſucceſs; and that, on the 29th in the morning, the enemy having ceaſed firing, Major Douglas aſcended the wall of the fort, by means of a rope which was let down for him, and received the ſword of the French commandant; but that, it having been found impoſſible in the firſt moments to reſtrain the impetuoſity of the Turkiſh troops, 300 of the French garriſon were put to the ſword; the remainder were, however, by his exertions, and thoſe of the Turkiſh commanding officer, placed in ſecurity, and the ſick and wounded taken care of. The major acknowledges himſelf highly indebted to the aſſiſtance of Lieutenant-colonel Bromley, and commends the good conduct of Captains Winter and Trotté, and the gallant behaviour of Mr. Thomas Smith, midſhipman, belonging to the Tigre, and repreſents that the cheerful manner in which the whole detachment performed their duty, expoſed as they were in the deſert without tents, very ill-fed, and with only briackiſh water to drink, gained them the admiration of the whole Ottoman army.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Sir W. S. Smith, Captain of his Majesty's Ship Tigre, to Lord Nelson, dated off Jaffa, the 8th of Nov. 1799.

My Lord, I lament to have to inform your lordship of the melancholy death of Patrona Bey, the Turkish vice-admiral, who was assassinated at Cyprus, in a mutiny of the janissaries, on the 18th of October; the command devolved on Seid Ali Bey, who had just joined me with the troops from Constantinople, composing the second maritime expedition destined for the recovery of Egypt. As soon as our joint exertions had restored order, we proceeded to the mouth of the Damietta branch of the Nile to make an attack thereon, as combined with the Supreme Vizir, in order to draw the attachment of the enemy that way, and leave his highness more at liberty to advance with the grand army on the side of the desert. The attack began by the Tigre's boats taking possession of a ruined castle situated on the eastern side of the Bogaz, or entrance of the channel, which the inundation of the Nile had insulated from the main land, leaving a formidable passage. The Turkish flag displayed on the tower of this castle, was at once the signal for the Turkish gun-boats to advance, and for the enemy to open their fire in order to dislodge us; their nearest post being a redoubt on the main land with two 32-pounders, and an eight-pounder field-piece mounted thereon, a point-blank shot distant. The fire was returned from the launch's carronade, mounted in a breach in the castle, and from field-pieces in the small boats, which soon obliged the enemy to discontinue working at an intrenchment they were making to oppose a landing. Lieutenant Stokes was detached with the boats to check a body of cavalry advancing along the neck of land, in which he succeeded; but I am sorry to say with the loss of one man killed and one wounded. This interchange of shot continued with little intermission during the 29th, 30th, and 31st, while the Turkish transports were drawing nearer to the landing-place, our shells from the carronade annoying the enemy in his works and communications; at length the magazine blowing up, and one of their thirty-two-pounders being silenced, a favourable moment offered for disembarkation. Orders were given accordingly; but it was not till the morning of the 1st of November that they could effectuate this operation. This delay gave time for the enemy to collect a force more than double that of the first division landed, and to be ready to attack it before the return of the boats with the remainder. The French advanced to the charge with bayonets. The Turks completely exculpated themselves from the suspicion of cowardice having been the cause of their delay, for when the enemy were within ten yards of them they rushed on, sabre in hand, and in an instant completely routed the first line of the French infantry. The day was ours for the moment; but the impetuosity of Osman Aga and his troops occasioned them to quit the station assigned them as a corps of reserve, and to run forward in pursuit of the fugitives; European tactics were of course advantageously employed by the French at this critical juncture. Their body of reserve came on in perfect order, while a charge of cavalry on the left of the Turks put them completely to the rout in their turn. Our flanking fire from the castle and boats, which had been hitherto plied with evident effect, was now necessarily suspended by the impossibility of pointing clear of the Turks in the confusion. The latter turned a random fire on the boats, to make them take them off, and the sea was in an instant covered with turbans, while the air was filled with piteous moans, calling to us for assistance; it was (as at Aboukir) a duty of some difficulty to afford it them, without being victims to their impatience, or overwhelmed with numbers; we, however, persevered and saved all, except those which the French took prisoners by wading into the water after them; neither did the enemy interrupt us much in so doing. Major Douglas and Lieutenant Stokes, who were with me on this service, gave additional proofs of their zeal, ability, and bravery, and the boats' crews, as usual, behaved admirably. The loss in killed, on our side, cannot be ascertained. The French general, in his offer to exchange prisoners on the general account, assures me he has 1100. As to the enemy's loss, we have no means of estimating it, but it must have been sufficient to convince them that such victories as these against tooops which, though irregular, will fight hand to hand with them, must cost them dear in the end. W. S. SMITH.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Vice-admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Qu. Charlotte, off Valette, Feb. 20.

Sir, My letter of the 15th acquainted you, for the information of their lordships, that I had received intelligence of the approach of an enemy's squadron towards this island; and, although I had considerable difficulty in persuading myself that they would hazard the attempt in the face of so superior a force, I nevertheless considered it incumbent upon me to take the necessary precautions of reconnoitring the

quarter

quarter in which they were to be expected, and at the ſame time guarding moſt particularly the entrance of the harbour of Valette, as the only point in which they could ſecure themſelves, and debark their troops and ſtores. The wind being ſtrong from the S. E. and accompanied with rain, I could only communicate by ſignal; I accordingly denoted the bearing and reputed force of the enemy, and directed the Foudroyant, Audacious, and Northumberland, to chaſe to windward, and the Lion to look out off the paſſage between Goza and Malta, while the Queen Charlotte was kept as cloſe in with the mouth of the harbour as the batteries would admit of; the Alexander at the ſame time was under weigh on the S. E. ſide of the iſland. On the 16th I joined by the Phaeton, from Palermo; and the wind having ſhifted to the N. W. which afforded a favourable opportunity for landing the Neapolitan troops at Marſa Sirocco, I accordingly embraced it, and in the afternoon returned off the harbour of Valette: ſignals were made from various parts of the iſland of an enemy's being in ſight, and with the Queen Charlotte, Phaeton, Serena Neapolitan frigate, and Minorca ſloop, I anxiouſly continued to maintain a poſition near the ſhore, to prevent the enemy from paſſing within us, and to expoſe them to the attack of his majeſty's ſhips that were in purſuit of them. On the morning of the 19th, El Corſo joined with a large French armed ſtore-ſhip, which ſhe took poſſeſſion of at four o'clock in the afternoon of the 18th, by ſignal from Lord Nelſon, whoſe ſquadron was then engaged with the French. Captain Ricketts reported this ſhip to be the Ville de Marſeilles, loaded with ſalt-meat, brandy, wine, clothing, ſtores, &c. &c. ſhe ſailed from Toulon on the 7th inſt. in company with the Généreux, 74, Admiral Perée, Badine 24, and two corvettes, having near 4000 troops onboard for the relief of Malta. At four P. M. the Foudroyant and Audacious joined me, and I was acquainted by Rear admiral Lord Nelſon that the Généreux had ſurrendered without any action, and that the three corvettes had eſcaped, from all the line of battle ſhips having anxiouſly preſſed after the French admiral. His lordſhip has on this occaſion, as on all others, conducted himſelf with ſkill and great addreſs in comprehending my ſignals, which the ſtate of the weather led me greatly to ſuſpect. Captain Peard has evinced excellent management, from the moment he firſt diſcovered the enemy off the ſouth-weſt end of Sicily until the period of the capture; and Lieutenant W. Harrington, commanding the Alexander in the abſence of Capt. Ball, has ſhewn great merit in ſo ably conducting that ſhip in preſence of ſo ſuperior a force previouſly to the appearance of Lord Nelſon; I beg leave to recommend him to their lordſhips' conſideration. I have detached ſhips in all directions to endeavour to pick up the ſtragglers. I have the honour to be, &c. KEITH.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Bowen, of his Majeſty's Ship Caroline, to Lord Keith, dated at Sea, Jan. 16, 1800.

My Lord, I have the pleaſure to inform your lordſhip, on the 15th inſt. at eleven A. M. in lat. 37. deg. 45 min. lon. 13 deg. 8 min. W. I perceived a veſſel, which ſuſpecting to be a cruizer, I chaſed, and by eight in the evening, being along-ſide, ſhe ſtruck without firing a gun. She proves to be La Vulture, a French privateer ſhip of Nantz, out thirty-eight days, commanded by Citizen Bazil Aug. Ené Laray. She is a remarkably faſt ſailer, pierced for 22 guns, and mounting four 12-pounders, two 36-pound carronades (braſs), ſixteen 6-pounders (iron), two of which ſhe threw overboard during the chace; had on-board, when captured, 137 men.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Ballard, of his Majeſty Ship Pearl, to Lord Keith, dated Port Mahon, Feb. 15.

My Lord, On the 9th inſt. being drove by contrary winds to the weſtward of Marſeilles, I chaſed and forced on-ſhore, off Narbonne, a Genoeſe ſhip polacre, of 14 guns, where ſhe was totally loſt; her crew ſtepped from the veſſel on-ſhore, and the few ſettees ſhe had under convoy got into Adge.

[Lord Keith, commander in chief of his majeſty's fleet in the Mediterranean, having, by his Proclamation, dated in Leghorn Roads on the 12th of March laſt, declared the cities of Marſeilles, Toulon, and Nice, and the whole coaſt of the Rureva de Ponente, to be in a ſtate of blockade; and the commanders, as well of his majeſty's ſhips of war, as of the ſhips of war belonging to his majeſty's allies, and ſerving under his lordſhip's orders, having been directed to enforce the ſaid blockade, by detaining and proceeding according to law againſt all ſuch veſſels as may be found attempting to infringe the ſame; notice is hereby given thereof, in order that all maſters and owners of neutral veſſels may govern themſelves accordingly.]

Copy of an Encloſure from Vice-admiral Lord Keith, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Penelope, off Old Malaga, Jan. 26.

My Lord, I have the honour to inform your lordſhip, that I this day captured the Carmen, a Spaniſh xebec corvette, commanded by Don Eſtevanno Joel Barcello, mounting ſixteen four pounders and four ſwivels, and manned with one hundred and

thirty

thirty men; ſhe had been four days out from Malaga, and had not made any captures. HENRY BLACKWOOD.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Kingſmill to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Cork, March 9.

Sir, In my letter of the 2d inſtant, I acquainted my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty of the arrival of the French brig privateer Telegraphe, ſent in by his majeſty's ſloop Kangaroo. I now have the pleaſure to encloſe, for their information, a copy of Captain Brace's letter to me, giving an account of the particulars. The very gallant and beneficial ſervices of that excellent officer, in capturing the enemy's privateer at an early period of her cruize, and retaking two valuable merchant-ſhips, deſerve every recommendation; but it will, I truſt, be needleſs for me to attempt pointing out to their lordſhips, conduct which has on this, as well as former occaſions, ſhewn itſelf to be ſo highly meritorious. The French priſoners who were on-board the Kangaroo aſſert, that the French brig which made her eſcape was the Grand Decide, of eighteen braſs twelve-pounders, and one hundred and fifty men. I conclude the two officers of the army, Capt. Hearnes and Lieutenant Bournes, ſo handſomely mentioned by Captain Brace, were re-captured in the ſhip Chance.

R. KINGSMILL.

Kangaroo, at Sea, Feb. 25.

Sir, It has been the good fortune of his majeſty's ſloop under my command to capture and re-capture the following veſſels: Minerva, an American ſhip, laden with tobacco, re-taken on the 22d inſt. in lat. 49 deg. 44 min. N. and lon. 12 deg. 32 min. W. Le Telegraphe, twenty days out from St. Maloes; had on the 11th inſt. taken the Elizabeth brig from Liſbon, laden with fruit. Chance, Weſt Indiaman, from Martinique; re-captured on the 24th in lat. 49 deg. 48 min. N. lon. 13 deg. W. and in company on the 25th ult.

The Telegraphe is a fine French brig privateer, quite new, and ſails remarkably faſt; mounting fourteen carriage-guns of different calibre, and having on-board ſeventy-eight men. I am pleaſed with having captured her in ſuch weather, with no other accident than the firſt lieutenant, Mr. Thomas Toulerton, (a good officer,) having received a violent contuſion in the face, from the chace-gun being thrown off (by the motion of the ſloop) while he was pointing. I now beg leave to refer you to my journal: you will find that I carried away the main-boom on the 23d ult. in chaſe of a ſhip-privateer; and that I parted company with le Telegraphe, Lieutenant Thompſon, in chace of a brig to leeward. In addition to that, I have to acquaint you, that at eight A. M. on the 25th inſtant, in lat. 50 deg. N. lon. 12 deg. W. I brought to action a French brig privateer of eighteen guns, which, after a warm conteſt of an hour, fifty minutes of it fought in good ſtyle, cloſe to each other, ſhe began to make off, having damaged the rigging and ſails ſo as to prevent my cloſing with her again, though every exertion was made, on the part of the officers and men, being at the time ſhort of forty-four officers and men away in prizes, ſix men unable to attend their quarters, ſix wounded, and four centinels over ſeventy-eight priſoners in the hold: that conſidered, I truſt it will appear to you that there is much merit due to the officers and men on-board. I have to acknowledge myſelf indebted to Captain Hearnes of the 43d regiment, and to Lieutenant Bournes of the 1ſt Weſt-India regiment, for their aſſiſtance; and I beg you will be pleaſed to recommend to my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, Lieutenant Toulerton and Mr. Edward Verling the maſter. E. BRACE.

Men wounded in action.—Mr. William Allen, boatſwain: Thomas Marks, ſeaman; William Johnſon, ditto; Henry Pitts, ditto; George Moore, ditto; William Milliard, marine.

Encloſures from Admiral Kingſmill to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

Revolutionnaire, at Sea, March 5.

Sir, At eleven o'clock laſt night, the Revolutionnaire captured the French ſhip privateer, Le Coureur, twenty days out from Nantes, pierced for eighteen guns, mounting ten ſix-pounders and four carronades, and one hundred and fifty-eight men; on the 28th of laſt month ſhe captured his majeſty's ſhip Princeſs Royal, for Tortola; but I am happy to add, the captain, with the greateſt part of the crew, are re-taken in the privateer. Le Coureur is quite new, this being her firſt cruize, copper-bottomed, and ſails delightfully. I am, &c. &c. T. TWYSDEN.

Phœbe, Kinſale Harbour, March 9.

Sir, I have to acquaint you, that on the 5th inſtant, in latitude 50 deg. 2 min. N. longitude 14 deg. 43 min. W. his majeſty's ſhip under my command, captured the French ſhip privateer Heureux, of Bourdeaux, mounting twenty-two braſs twelve-pounders, and manned with two hundred and twenty men. She bore down to us at eight in the morning, her commander taking the Phœbe for an Eaſt Indiaman, and not diſcovering his error until within point-blank muſket-ſhot, when ſhe wore on our weather-bow, and hauled to the wind on the ſame tack as the Phœbe. In this ſituation ſhe began a ſpirited well directed fire, which was kept up a conſiderable time, in the hope of eſcaping by diſabling our maſts,

masts, sails, and rigging, an act of temerity to be regretted, as it occasioned a loss to his majesty's ship of one seaman killed and five wounded, two of them mortally and since dead; and to the enemy a loss of eighteen killed and twenty five wounded; most of which have lost limbs. The Heureux is the most complete flush-decked ship I have ever seen, coppered, copper fastened, highly-finished, and of large dimensions; viz. one hundred and twenty-eight feet long, thirty-two and a half broad, and admeasures six hundred tons. The accounts given of her sailing are very extraordinary: she will be considered as a most desirable ship for his majesty's service. She had been out forty-two days, and had taken only a small Portuguese sloop, laden with wine, which had been blown off the land in her passage from Limerick to Galway.

RT. BARLOW.

Extract of a Letter from the Honourable Courtenay Boyle, Captain of his Majesty's Ship Cormorant, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in the River Tagus, March 7, 1800.

On the 20th ult. I re-took the Elizabeth Jane, of London, from the Bahamas, with twenty-five French on-board her; that vessel parted with me on the 24th, and I have not since heard of her; on the evening of that day in lat. 45 min. N. 10 deg. 29 min. W. I captured the Spanish brig privateer El Batador, of fourteen guns, and eighty-seven men, out of St. Andero eight days, on a cruize of three months; had made no captures: it then blowing a hard gale of wind and a very heavy sea running, I thought it impossible to take possession of her, but by the zealous and well-managed conduct of Mr. Joseph Blyth, my second lieutenant, with the gunner, and seven other volunteers, she was boarded; the boat, in the attempt to exchange prisoners, sunk, when, from the few persons on-board with Mr. Blyth, and the darkness of the night, the Spaniards twice attempted to retake her, but were frustrated.

Enclosures from Admiral Lord Duncan, Commander in Chief in the North Sea, to Evan Nepean, Esq.

Cruizer, at Sea, March 24, 1800.

My Lord, I beg leave to acquaint you that on the 23d inst. in the act of boarding two brigs, I discovered a suspicious sail to the eastward, to which I immediately gave chace; and, after a chace of five hours, came up with and captured the French cutter privateer Perseverant, of 14 guns and 47 men, commanded by Captain Delattre, belonging to Dunkirk. She is a remarkably fine vessel, copper-bottomed, and has captured an amazing number of vessels in the North Sea.

YARMOUTH ROADS, March 26. I have the pleasure to inform you, that yesterday, upon boarding a brig belonging to Bremen, the master informed me he had been hailed about three hours before by a French brig, steering to the north-east. I immediately made all sail possible in that quarter, and at half past eight ran along-side of her, when she struck to his majesty's sloop. She proved to be the Flibustier, of 14 guns and 54 men, commanded by Captain Caney, belonging to Dunkirk; sailed the day before, and had taken nothing.

C. WOLLASTON.

Jalouse, at Sea, April 5.

Sir, It gives me great pleasure to inform you, that I this morning captured a small French cutter privateer, l'Inattendu, with twenty-five men, armed with two guns and small arms; she left Ostend on Wednesday last. Has not taken any thing.

J. TEMPLE.

Latona, at Sea, April 6.

My Lord, I beg to acquaint you, his majesty's ship Latona, under my command, captured on the 5th instant, about thirteen leagues to the eastward of Flamborough-head, La Virginie French lugger privateer, of 14 guns and 53 men, belonging to Dunkirk, commanded by Aubin Sevry; had been five days from Calais, and had not taken any thing. F. SOTHERON.

Letter from Lieutenant Murray, commanding his Majesty's Brig Sea-Flower, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Jersey, March 20.

Sir, I have the honour to acquaint you, for their lordships' information, that his majesty's brig Sea-Flower, under my command, on the morning of the 19th inst. Guernsey bearing S. E. by S. six leagues, saw a strange sail bearing S. by W. two or three leagues, to which we immediately gave chace, and I have the satisfaction to inform you, that after a long chace of ten hours and a half, came up and captured her; Cape Frahal bearing S. by E. three leagues. She proved to be the Chaser lugger privateer, of St. Maloe's, mounting 14 carriage guns, and 30 men; nine of her guns she threw overboard during the chace, commanded by Citizen Gillies, out ten days from Raro, without taking any thing. She is quite new, and sails fast. J. MURRAY.

Enclosures from Lord Bridport, K. B.

Amethyst, at Sea, April 1.

My Lord, I have the honour to acquaint your lordship, that his majesty's ship under my command captured last night the Mars French ship privateer, belonging to Bourdeaux, mounting 20 twelve-pounders and 2 thirty-six pound carronades, and manned with 180 men. She had been out on a cruize, had made several captures, and was returning

returning into port. I feel peculiar pleasure in having made this capture, as she was esteemed one of the finest privateers fitted out of Bourdeaux. JOHN COOKE.

Uranic, at Sea, March 25.

My Lord, I beg to inform your lordship of my having, in his majesty's ship under my command, this morning captured Le Cerberre French schooner privateer, of 6 guns and 20 men, three days from Bayonne, and had taken nothing; she is copper, and sails fast. G. H. TOWRY.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Middleton, of his Majesty's Ship Flora, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Flora, off Cape Finisterre, March 20, 1800.

Sir, I have the pleasure to inform you, that after a chace of eight hours I this day, at a quarter past twelve at noon, captured a Spanish ship privateer, of 16 guns (six of which she hove overboard during the chace), and 90 men; proves to be the Coruncsa, of and from Corunna, fifteen days, commanded by Robert Tortau; has captured during his cruise the William, brig, of Jersey, loaded with salt; and a Swedish brig, loaded with talk, fish, and butter.

R. G. MIDDLETON.

Enclosure from Vice-admiral Sir Thomas Pasley, Bart. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Spitfire, Plymouth Sound, April 20.

Sir, I have the honour to acquaint you, that at four A. M. on the 17th instant, the Bolt-head bearing N. distant nine leagues, chace was given to a brig to the eastward, in which at seven, a Guernsey brig privateer joined, and at nine (for an hour) his majesty's ship Diamond, the former being left hull down a-stern, at eleven gave over the pursuit, and both were out of sight at noon, when the Telegraph from under Alderney crossed on her, and having exchanged a broadside with her, dropped a-stern and joined us; but, the Spitfire having distanced her also, at two P. M. Cape Levi, bearing S. S. W. distant four leagues, brought to the chace, which proved to be l'Heureuse Societé, of Pleinpont, carrying 14 guns and 64 men, a new vessel, out three days, but had not made any capture.

M. SEYMOUR.

Account of the Loss of his Majesty's Ship Queen Charlotte, off Leghorn, the 17th March, 1800.

In the night of the 16th or 17th instant, the flag-ship the Queen Charlotte, of 110 guns, left the port of Leghorn, having 837 persons on-board; Vice-admiral Keith remaining on-shore. She had hardly made a way of fifteen miles, when, at seven o'clock in the morning, she was discovered from this place to be on fire. It is impossible to express the consternation occasioned by this accident to the people in this town. The vice-consul of his Britannic majesty sent out immediate assistance. An American vessel, several tartans, and some ships of the line, immediately bent their sails. The fire however, notwithstanding all the efforts of the crew, continued to increase. At about eleven we saw this majestic vessel go down, after several partial explosions. Immediately after the accident, the wind freshened, and prevented the other ships from returning into port. At length, about eleven at night of the same day, a tartan came in with thirty English seamen, together with the admiral's lieutenant, Mr. Stuart. They related that this unfortunate accident happened from some loose hay taking fire. Shortly afterwards, five other tartans came in, among which was an Austrian one; she had saved eighty-five sailors, two soldiers, two quarter-masters, and two mates. On the 27th the xebec, the Prince de Conti, came to an anchor: she had on-board twenty-three English, of whom three were dead. The Triton also came in, in her company, with twenty six English seamen, and one officer. Next day, at noon, a large sloop, which belonged to the burned vessel, arrived with 24 seamen and three officers. The number of the crew saved amounts to 158. The captain remained to the last moment upon the quarter-deck, giving directions for saving the crew, without regarding his own safety in the least.

The following circumstance deserves particular notice:—An English sailor swam five times from a boat to the burning ship, each time carrying off one of the crew on his back. His strength at last forsook him, and he regretted that he was not able to save more of the unfortunate sufferers.—On the morning of the 17th instant, when the Queen Charlotte sailed, two imperial officers intended to go on-board her, but, fortunately, she was discovered to be on fire before they were able to reach her. Only the small powder magazine blew up, the larger having been set under water before. Several young gentlemen of the first English families were on-board the Queen Charlotte, intending to perfect themselves in the service, who either became victims to the flames or to the waves.

Died, January 17, 1800, at the Spring-garden coffee-house, of a paralytic seizure John Macbride, Esq. admiral of the blue.

Earl St. Vincent has now received his commission, appointing him commander in chief of the channel fleet, in the room of Lord Bridport, who resigns on account of ill health.

MEMOIRS OF ADMIRAL LORD ANSON.

THIS noble ſeaman was deſcended from an ancient family, and was the ſon of William Anſon, Eſq. by Elizabeth, eldeſt daughter of Robert Carrier, Eſq. of Wirkſworth in Derbyſhire. Mr. Anſon had an elder brother Thomas, who ſucceeded to the family ſeat and eſtate in Staffordſhire.

Mr. GEORGE ANSON was born on the 23d of April, 1697, and the navy being his choice, he went early to ſea, and on the ninth of May, 1716, was made ſecond lieutenant of his majeſty's ſhip the Hampſhire, by Sir John Norris, commander in chief of a ſquadron ſent into the Baltic. The next year he was again in the Baltic, in the fleet commanded by Sir George Byng. On the 15th of March, 1718, Mr. Anſon was appointed ſecond lieutenant to the Montague, of 60 guns, one of the ſhips of Sir George Byng's ſquadron in the expedition to Sicily, and was preſent in the action near that iſland, in which the Spaniſh fleet was effectually deſtroyed.

His father died in the year 1720, but that loſs was amply ſupplied by the patronage of the Earl of Macclesfield. In 1722 he commanded the Weazle ſloop, and in the following year was appointed captain of the Scarborough. His extraordinary merit being placed in a conſpicuous point of view, he gained advancement even in time of peace.

Soon after his appointment to the Scarborough, he was ordered to South Carolina; in which ſtation he continued for more than three years, and while he reſided in that province, having purchaſed a diſtrict of land, he erected a town called Anſonbourg, and gave name to a county, which is ſtill called Anſon county.

Returning to England, he was paid off in May 1728; but in October the ſame year, was appointed captain of the Garland man of war, and made another voyage to Carolina, from whence he returned the following year, and his ſhip was put out of commiſſion: but he did not remain long unemployed, being in May 1731, appointed to the command of the Diamond, which he held for a very ſhort time; but after a few months interval, he received a commiſſion to command the Squirrel, and was again ordered to South Carolina; which ſtation was particularly agreeable to him on account of the property he had acquired there. Here he continued until the ſpring of the year 1735, when he returned to England; and his ſhip was paid off. He then continued out of employ until he received the command of the Centurion, in December 1737. In her he went to the coaſt of Africa, and returned in July 1739. Whilſt on this ſtation he is ſaid to have prevailed on the French to deſiſt from their attempts to obſtruct our trade on that coaſt, without uſing any force, and thereby preſerved the good underſtanding which at that time ſubſiſted between the two kingdoms.

On the breaking out of the war with Spain in the year 1739, a deſign was formed to annoy the Spaniſh ſettlements in the South Sea, and Mr. Anſon was pitched upon to command that important expedition, whoſe conduct therein will immortalize his name, as it placed his prudence, perſeverance, knowledge in his profeſſion and bravery, in the ſtrongeſt point of view. The particulars of this expedition we ſhall have occaſion to enlarge upon in the annexed Hiſtory of the Wars of England; we ſhall therefore only introduce here ſome few incidents and remarks.

At Juan Fernandes he ſowed lettuces, carrots, and other garden plants; and ſet in the woods a great variety of plum, apricot, and peach, ſtones, which he was afterwards informed, by ſome Spaniſh gentlemen brought priſoners to England ſome years after, had ſtocked that iſland with abundance of valuable fruit trees. Theſe gentlemen were introduced to Mr. Anſon by their earneſt requeſt, in order to thank him for his generoſity and humanity to his priſoners, particularly to ſome ladies to whom they were related. The mortality which raged on-board Mr. Anſon's ſhips, occaſioned by the ravages of the ſcurvy, cannot reflect any dif-

diſcredit or blame to the commander, as the arrangements preparatory to his voyage were not made by himſelf. His ſhip was ſo deeply laden as not to admit the opening of the lower gun-ports for the benefit of air, except in the calmeſt weather; and nothing appears to have been neglected by him for preſerving the health of his men, that was then known and practiced in the navy.

His generoſity, and juſt ſenſe of honour in the reſpectful manner which he treated ſome female priſoners who had fallen into his hands, and his care to prevent their meeting with any degree of rudeneſs from a ſet of ſailors who had not ſeen a woman for nearly a twelve month, is a great addition to his character.

By the wiſe and prudent uſe which he made of the intelligence he had obtained from ſome Spaniſh priſoners, the commodore was encouraged to form the deſign of attacking the town of Paita, and his conduct in that attack added much to his reputation. Such was the excellent diſcipline he had introduced, that, in the taking of the town, only one man was found who was known to have ſo far neglected his duty as to get drunk. After the attack upon Paita, when a general diſcontent was expreſſed about the diſtribution of the plunder, he diſcovered great prudence and generoſity in the means he took to allay this ferment, by agreeing to part with his own ſhare of the booty.

Nothing could bring to a ſeverer teſt the conſtancy and equanimity of his mind, than the dangers and difficulties which were encountered on this voyage. In the moſt trying circumſtances Mr. Anſon never diſcovered the leaſt emotions of fear or deſpondency. From the ſucceſs which crowned this expedition, notwithſtanding all the impediments which occurred from ſailing too late, parting with a large part of the ſquadron, and the ſickneſs which reduced the ſtrength of the reſt, what may we not ſuppoſe would have been the conſequences of this expedition under ſo accompliſhed a commander, if no delays had impeded his ſetting out, and thereby he had doubled Cape Horn during the ſummer ſeaſon in thoſe parts, when it is moſt probable all the ſhips would have kept company, and an expeditious paſſage round the Cape into the South Sea would have prevented the crews from becoming the prey of the diſeaſe which waſted them throughout the voyage.

Nothing more fully diſplays the great abilities of Mr. Anſon, than the number of eminent ſeamen which he trained in this voyage round the world. Scarce an officer in his ſhip but afterwards became conſpicuous in his profeſſion. The foundation was laid in that voyage for the greatneſs to which many living characters have riſen. Such as the Admirals Keppel and Campbell, Sir Piercy Brett, Sir Peter Dennis. Of thoſe who have finiſhed their carrier of glory, Sir Charles Saunders ſtands the foremoſt; nor ſhould the gallant Captain Saumarez be forgotten, whoſe untimely fate we ſhall have to record in another place.

Soon after his return, which was on the 12th of June, 1743, Commodore Anſon was appointed rear-admiral of the blue, and one of the commiſſioners of the admiralty. In April 1745, he was made rear-admiral of the white, and, in July 1746, vice-admiral of the blue. He was alſo choſen member of parliament for Heyden, in Yorkſhire.

The ſame winter he commanded a fleet in the channel, and had well nigh fallen in with the French fleet, formerly under the Duc d'Anville, when returning from America under the command of M. de Jonquiere. Information of the Engliſh being in thoſe parts was given to the French admiral by a Dutch ſhip, which induced him to change his courſe, by which he eſcaped being taken.

This, however, was only a temporary deliverence; for in April following, the ſame M. de la Jonquiere, chef d'eſcadre, ſailed from Breſt with a large fleet, the principal ſtrength of which was deſigned to attack Cape Breton, whilſt a detachment under M. de St. George was deſtined to reſtore the French intereſts in India. Theſe intentions, which, if ſuffered to be carried into act, might have greatly changed the face of affairs, were fruſtrated by a fleet under the command

of Admiral Anſon, which ſailed on purpoſe to intercept this armament, and fell in with it on the third day of May, twenty-four leagues to the ſouth-eaſt of Cape Finiſterre. The particulars of this memorable action will be related in their proper place. It is enough to ſay here, that, though Great Britain has conquered when the forces of the two nations have been more equally matched, yet few naval engagements have been more important in their conſequences, as the number of ſhips then taken by the Engliſh was ruinous to the naval power of France. M. de St. George, who commanded the Invincible, delivered his ſword to Admiral Anſon in the Prince George, accompanied with this eulogium. *Monſieur, vous avez vaincu l'Invincible, et la Gloire vous ſuit*; "Sir, you have conquered the Invincible, and Glory is in your train;" pointing to the ſhip ſo named.

On the 13th of June following, his majeſty raiſed this brave officer to an Engliſh peerage, by the title of Lord Anſon, of Soberton, in the county of Southampton, (or in Hampſhire.) His lordſhip then made choice of a motto, which well agreed with the perils and difficulties he had conflicted with, and their proſperous termination: *Nil deſperandum.* On July the 15th, in the ſame year, he was appointed vice-admiral of the red, and on the death of Sir John Norris, was made vice-admiral of England. In April 1748, his lordſhip married the Honourable Miſs York, eldeſt daughter of the firſt Earl of Hardwicke, then lord chancellor.

Lord Anſon commanded the ſquadron that convoyed George II. to Holland, in 1748, and ever after conſtantly attended his majeſty whenever he viſited his German dominions, both on his going and returning. In June 1751, his lordſhip was appointed firſt lord of the Admiralty, in the ſtead of John earl of Sandwich; in which poſt he continued with a very ſhort interruption till his death. In 1752 he was appointed one of the lord's juſtices during the king's abſence at Hanover.

In 1755, Lord Anſon was much blamed for not ſending out a fleet into the Mediterranean ſooner, and for not making it ſtronger when it was ſent. But after a full enquiry had been made into that affair the following ſeſſion of parliament, the houſe of commons came to ſeveral reſolutions, which are entered in their journals, by which they acquitted the miniſtry of any blame, or neglect of duty in the attempt to relieve Minorca. It appeared, that a delay of ſailing for ſome weeks was occaſioned by waiting the arrival of Admiral Boſcawen's fleet from America, from which a ſupply of ſeamen was to be drawn; and, even after he did arrive, the alarms of an invaſion, which were founded on very particular intelligence, occaſioned the force deſigned for the Mediterranean to be longer detained.

In 1758, Lord Anſon was appointed admiral of the white, and ſailed in the Royal George, with a formidable fleet for the bay of Biſcay. Sir Edward Hawke commanded under him: and, by cruiſing continually before Breſt, he facilitated the operations of the army, in the deſcents which were made that ſummer at St. Malo's, Cherbourg, and other places. The French fleet not venturing to come out, Lord Anſon kept his ſeamen and marines in conſtant exerciſe; a practice which he wiſhed to make more general in the navy than he found it to be, as he had derived his ſucceſſes in the South-Sea, chiefly from having adhered to it. After this he was appointed admiral and commander in chief of his majeſty's fleet. The laſt ſervice his lordſhip performed at ſea, was the convoying to England her preſent majeſty, for which purpoſe he ſailed from Harwich in the Charlotte yacht, Auguſt 7, 1761, and that day month, after a long and tempeſtuous voyage, landed the princeſs at the ſame place.

In February 1762, he went to Portſmouth, to accompany the queen's brother, Prince Charles of Mecklenburg, and to ſhew him the arſenal and the fleet, which was then on the point of ſailing under the command of Sir George Pocock, for the Havannah. Lord Anſon, in attending the prince, caught a violent cold, which was followed by a gouty diſorder, under

which he laboured two or three months. This cold at length ſettled upon his lungs, and was the immediate occaſion of his death, which happened at his ſeat at Moor Park in Hertfordſhire, June 6, 1762.

Beſides his other honours, Lord Anſon was a member of his majeſty's privy council, one of the elder brothers of the Trinity-houſe, and a governor of the Charter-houſe.

His lordſhip was very aſſiduous at the admiralty-board, and remarkably quick and ready in making naval diſpoſitions of every kind, and in appropriating the proper ſtrength, and proper ſort of ſhips to the different ſervices. He liked to ſee his table filled with the gentlemen of the navy; and many eminent and valuable men of that profeſſion frequently met there.

It has been aſſerted, as the chief defect in the character of Lord Anſon, that, in the latter part of his life particularly, he was immoderately fond of cards, and would paſs whole nights at the gaming table; but the reverend editor of his life, in the new edition of the Biographia Britannica, denies the validity of this charge, ſo far as it reſpects his winning or loſing conſiderable ſums of money.

His lordſhip left his whole fortune to his elder brother Thomas, who ſurvived him, and was member of parliament for Litchfield, with whom he had always lived in the ſtricteſt friendſhip. This gentleman was well known for his liberal patronage of, and extraordinary ſkill in, the fine arts. Upon his deceaſe, the united fortunes of the family devolved to his nephew, George Adams, Eſq. by his eldeſt ſiſter, who thereupon took the name of Anſon.

NAVAL AND MILITARY OPERATIONS IN WAR.—*Continued from p. 306.*

ON THE DEFENCE OF THE HALF-MOON.

THE enemy having made themſelves maſters of the covert-way, and perfected all their lodgments, will erect their batteries for making a breach, and prepare for the deſcent into the ditch. All this while the beſieged muſt keep firing both with their great and ſmall arms, in order to incommode them in the conſtruction of their batteries. If the ditch is dry, the ſoldiers may mount with ladders along the counterſcarp, and from thence throw grenades into the enemy's works; and when they cover themſelves in the covert-way with ſand-bags, gabions, &c. againſt the fire of the place, theſe very ſoldiers ſhould, with great ſap-hooks, pull down part of them, and afterwards jump nimbly into the ditch, leaving the enemy expoſed to the fire of the town while they are putting their materials again into order. Mines may be likewiſe uſed here with great advantage; they furniſh various means to haraſs the enemy, to obſtruct their works, and to make them loſe time and men.

The batteries of the beſiegers being deſtroyed by mines made under them, muſt oblige them to loſe a great deal of time in repairing them, and in endeavouring to make themſelves maſters of the mine, otherwiſe they can never be ſecure. When the beſieged have blown up the batteries that were to open the breach, they muſt make good uſe of the time which the enemy will ſpend in repairing them, and ſtrive to perfect the retrenchments, which ſhould have been ſet about at the commencement of the ſiege, in the gorge of the half-moon, and in thoſe of the baſtions of the front attacked.

The mines for blowing up the batteries of the covert-way may be diſpoſed in ſuch a manner as to tumble the guns into the ditch, as may be ſeen in the courſe of mathematics by M. Belidor, who performed it with ſucceſs at the academy of La Fere. It is certainly a great advantage thus to be able to become maſters of the cannon of the beſiegers, and to oblige them to erect new batteries, which muſt take them up a conſiderable time. A doubt here may ariſe, whether if theſe batteries are oppoſite to that part where the enemy intend to paſs the ditch, this would not be helping to fill

it,

it up, ſhould the beſieged blow up the guns: but this inconvenience is of no great conſequence, eſpecially as it may eaſily be remedied, by clearing away the rubbiſh of the mine which tumbles into the ditch along with the battery.

As the beſiegers work at the deſcent into the ditch at the ſame time that they are preparing their batteries, the beſieged muſt think of retarding both theſe operations at the ſame time. If the deſcent into the ditch is made under ground, miners ſhould be employed to interrupt the work; and, if the ditch is dry, ſmall detachments of five or ſix men may be placed near the counterſcarp, to watch the moment that the enemy break through it, and immediately to fire into the gallery: this diſcharge will either kill or frighten the miners; and at leaſt will retard the works. Thoſe who have fired ſhould retire on each ſide the opening, to load their arms again, which may be repeated ſeveral times. Fire-balls and grenades may be likewiſe thrown into this opening, which will oblige the ſappers to retreat.

If the ditch is filled with water, the ſame operations may likewiſe be performed with ſmall boats made on purpoſe; and to cover theſe boats a kind of parapet ſhould alſo be raiſed by means of ſtrong boards, with holes to fire through upon the ſoldiers, who upon opening the gallery will throw faſcines into the ditch. At the ſiege of Liſle, Marſhal Boufflers contrived ſome boats of this kind to retard the paſſage over the ditch, before the grand lunettes or tenaillons in the front attacked, and that before the half-moon.

When the enemy make their opening into the dry ditch, they muſt be oppoſed with a ſtrong fire, as well from the face of the baſtion which flanks the ditch before the half-moon, as from the place of arms or traverſe, which ought to be conſtructed the whole breadth of the ditch, in order to ſtrengthen the defence. By night ſmall ſallies ſhould be made from this place of arms, with a view to interrupt the paſſage over the ditch, and to retard, as much as poſſible, the fixing of the miner.

There are two ways of paſſing the dry ditch, and of bringing the miner to the foot of the revetement which he is to enter. The firſt conſiſts in making a gallery ſix feet wide, with a double row of barrels. Theſe muſt be filled with ſand-bags, and ſo muſt the ſpaces between them, in order to render the paſſage of the gallery more ſafe; and that there may be a ſhelter from fire-works, ſtrong planks are laid over it, and theſe again are covered with raw hides, or with earth and dung. This gallery is continued within three or four feet of the revetement, and in this ſpace a good epaulment is raiſed with ſand-bags to cover the miner on the ſide expoſed to the place. In regard to the other ſide, it is of no uſe to ſtop it up; nay, it ſerves for an opening to fill the ditch with the earth dug out of the galleries, which the miners are making in the rampart of the work attacked. It is eaſy to oppoſe the progreſs of this gallery with a continual fire, and with ſeveral ſmaller works conſtructed within the ditch.

The other way conſiſts only in getting to the foot of the breach by ſap, with an epaulement on the ſide expoſed to the place, and may be covered, in order to protect the paſſage from the fire-works and grenades of the beſieged. But this ſap may be retarded by ſallies; the beſieged may likewiſe ſteal away the earth by night from the epaulements, and endeavour with hooks, &c. to diſplace the gabions and faſcines.

If the ditch is filled with water, the beſieged muſt interrupt the enemy's bridge, with a continual fire from their great and ſmall guns, as well as with grenades and ſhells, if they are in a condition to fire upon the bridge and its epaulement. If the water has a ſtrong current, they muſt open ſluices in order to break down the bridge, or at leaſt to carry away the faſcines. They ſhould alſo attempt to ſet fire to it with artificial works prepared for this purpoſe. They may likewiſe approach the epaulement in the night, and draw away the faſcines with hooks. They may even throw anchors upon it; and by means of capſtans placed in thoſe parts which flank the ditch, they may draw theſe anchors with cords faſtened to them, and tumble part of the epaulement into the ditch. In ſhort, every

expedient

expedient muſt be tried that may poſſibly retard the enemy's approaches: for when once they have perfected their bridge, they will ſoon be maſters of the outwork to which that bridge leads, whatever precaution the garriſon may take to defend the breach; becauſe, as the beſiegers can always pour in freſh men to ſupply the room of thoſe that are loſt in the attack, they muſt at length ſurmount all oppoſition.

While the enemy are effecting the paſſage over the ditch, beſides the difficulties that are raiſed to retard the work, all proper precautions ſhould be uſed to defend the breach, and prevent the taking of the half-moon. For this purpoſe guns are placed in all the works from which the breach may be ſeen; and they ſhould be placed on carriages or on pieces of wood, as the garriſon find moſt commodious, of leaſt hindrance to the defence, and productive of the beſt effect.

If the half-moon has no reduit, as here we ſuppoſe it has none, the retrenchments, which ought to have been made there, muſt be put into good condition; a row of paliſades muſt be placed before it, in order to ſtop the firſt fury of the enemy after they have made themſelves maſters of the breach; in a word, the beſieged muſt prepare to diſpute every inch of ground, and to retire from the half-moon into the town, when they find themſelves hard preſſed, and no longer able to maintain that poſt.

When the enemy preſent themſelves at the foot of the breach, a great number of grenades, and ſacks filled with powder, are thrown among them, with a view to fling them into diſorder. Glaſs or earthen bottles filled with powder, and burning matches twiſted round them, are capable of doing a deal of miſchief. A great quantity of looſe powder may be ſcattered about the breach when the enemy are ready to mount to the aſſault; and when they are mounted, lighted matches or burning coals may be thrown among the powder to ſet it on fire; which will burn and diſable a number of thoſe who are in the breach. It will be proper alſo to throw into the breach a quantity of harrows, ſtuck full of large nails with the points upwards: and, to prevent the enemy from removing them, they muſt be faſtened with chains, or with great cords. It is adviſable to be provided with crows-feet, and to ſpread them about; as alſo with chevaux-de-frize, and with heriſſons, that ſhall extend the whole width of the breach. Shells alſo faſtened to the ends of chains, in order to confine them to that part where they may do moſt damage to the enemy, are an excellent contrivance. Their fuſees are made ſhorter than uſual, to the end that they may produce their effect more readily. Faſcines ſmeared over with tar, and, in ſhort, every ſtratagem, ought to be tried to hinder the enemy from lodging themſelves in the breach.

When the beſiegers have ſurmounted all theſe obſtacles, and at laſt have got poſſeſſion of the breach, the mines are ſprung in order to blow them up, and chevaux-defrize are placed along the whole breadth of the breach. The troops poſt themſelves behind, and continue to make a vigorous fire upon the beſiegers while they are uſing their utmoſt endeavours to penetrate into the half-moon; and, when they begin to force their way, the firſt rank of men that defend it, being armed with partiſans or halberts, and ſupported by the other troops, ought to fall upon the enemy, and cut them in pieces. But if the beſiegers at length, by dint of numbers, ſhould drive the garriſon from the breach, the latter ought to retire into the retrenchment, and from thence make a very briſk firing; and, when they find that this is alſo upon the point of being forced, then they are to withdraw their cannon, and whatever ammunition they may have, into the place; and laſt of all, if they have any mines under that ſpot, they muſt ſpring them as they retire, in order to do all the miſchief, and to create all the confuſion they can to the beſiegers.

Sometimes it ſhall happen that the enemy, after having made themſelves maſters of the half-moon, omit to leave a ſufficient number of troops to guard the lodgment, upon a preſumption that the beſieged will not attempt to retake it. Whenever they ſhow a confidence of this kind, a ſtrong body of the garriſon ſhould return in the night and ſtorm this work, either by the gorge, or by

ſome

ſome other part. There are great odds, but ſuch a vigorous and ſudden ſurpriſe will be productive of a very good effect, at leaſt there is no great riſk in trying, if the ſtrength of the garriſon will permit; and, ſhould they ſucceed, the taking of the town will be retarded ſeveral days.

Here we have ſuppoſed that the enemy are reſolved to ſtorm the half-moon; but, if they ſhould attempt to get poſſeſſion of it by means of ſaps, in that caſe the workmen muſt be continually haraſſed by blowing up mines, and kept as long as poſſible from the breach by means of fire-works of all kinds. When they begin to make a lodgment in the breach, then the beſieged ſhould fall upon them briſkly, and deſtroy the lodgment; in ſhort, every artifice imaginable ſhould be uſed to retard their progreſs.

This laſt method is leſs bloody than the other; but, on the other hand, it may be very tedious, when the beſieged ſpare no pains to diſturb the enemy's ſappers and miners.

One thing that greatly deſerves attention, and may render it very difficult for the beſiegers to mount to the aſſault, or to lodge themſelves in the breach by means of ſaps, is to clear away the rubbiſh in the breach. In a dry ditch this may be eaſily done; but in a wet one, the thing is more difficult: on the other hand, in the latter caſe the breach is more eaſy to defend than in the former; becauſe as the enemy cannot come to the foot of it but by the bridge of faſcines, which is made in the ditch, and is ſeldom above 10 or 12 feet wide, they cannot of courſe preſent themſelves with ſo large a front before the breach as in a dry ditch; conſequently the garriſon muſt find it much eaſier to repel them.

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

MELMOTH AND JULIA.

YOUNG Melmoth went down in the ſummer to his father's ſeat in Weſtmoreland, where, being of an active diſpoſition, and having no companion but a German flute, and the works of a few favourite authors, he frequently amuſed himſelf with the ſports of the field. He was one day ſo warmly engaged in purſuit of the wild fowl which abound in the lake of that romantic county, that he had gained the banks of Winandermere; the ſolemn colouring of this magnificent ſcene, the laſt gleam of ſunſhine fading away on the hill-tops, the deep ſerene of the waters, and the long ſhadows of the mountains thrown acroſs them till they nearly touched the hithermoſt ſhore—all this, concurring with the reflections of his being at ſuch a diſtance from home, filled him with ſenſations that he had never before felt. As he looked round amidſt this terror and uncertainty, he eſpied a ſmall farm-houſe peeping forth from a grove of old trees; after a ſhort deliberation, he reſolved to follow a path that ſeemed to lead thither, and paſſing through ſeveral lonely dells ſhaded with beeches, and overrun with wild flowers, he arrived at a wicket that opened into a ſhrubbery; the oppoſite plants, intermitting their branches, caſt a gloom very pleaſing to the imagination, and a rivulet which ran murmuring over pebbles, or broke into caſcades, now glittered through the leaves at a diſtance, and now meandered cloſe by the walk. Melmoth had not advanced far in this retreat when the ſhrubs ſuddenly opening on one ſide diſcovered a little ſtream daſhing down a rough green bank in an irregular winding manner, and finely diverſified by the clods of turf and ſtems of bruſhwood that reſiſted its current. A ſeat in the oppoſite ſide of the walk ſeemed to invite him to contemplate the beauties of the ſcene; ſo he accepted its offer, and reſting the butt-end of his gun on the ground, and raiſing his hand to the muzzle, he leaned forward to examine the waterfall.

He had not continued long in this poſture when he heard the ſound of an

an harpſichord accompanied by a female voice. The air was pathetic in the higheſt degree, and though he could not diſtinguiſh the words, the melancholy cadence with which they were uttered, concurring with the beauty of the ſcene, had a ſtrange effect upon him; for his conſtitution was naturally very warm, and his feelings were always awake to muſic. The ſound preſently ceaſing, broke the chain of romantic ideas which they had inſpired.

He laid down his gun, and taking out his flute, an inſtrument on which he excelled, he raiſed it to his mouth, but the idea of alarming the ſtranger checked his hand, and he returned it into his pocket. He immediately roſe up, and, ſtealing along the walk, preſently entered on a circular graſs-plat planted round with evergreen, in the entrance of which ſtood a ſmall ſtone temple.

A myrtle had ſpread its branches over the front of the building, and a jeſſamine, which had been taught to wind up the fluted columns of the portico, hung down in feſtoons on each ſide. On the frieze was this inſcription: "Dedicated to Senſibility." As this ſeemed to be the place from whence the ſounds which ſtill vibrated in his ear had proceeded, Melmoth heſitated whether he ſhould not return, but, concluding from the ſilence that the perſon to whom he was indebted for them had retired, with a trembling hand he opened the door.

The walls on the inſide were ſtuccoed, and in a niche was placed a marble urn in which grew a ſenſitive plant, a beautiful emblem of the divinity of the place, contracting its leaves at the ſlighteſt touch, and ſhrinking from the ſofteſt breath of air. On the urn were theſe words from Sterne: "Eternal Fountain of my feelings; 'tis here I trace thee!" A harpſichord ſtood open on one ſide, and a book lay upon it.

Melmoth took it up. It was the third volume of Emma Corbett, and opened at that part in which the dying Emma, on her return from America, where ſhe had left the remains of a huſband and a brother ſhe adored, meets her aged father at his door, ſupported by his ſervants, and going to attend the funeral of her brother's widow, who had died diſtracted.

The paſſage affected Melmoth, and it ſeemed to have affected ſomebody elſe, for he thought he ſaw a tear upon the page; and he concluded that the reader had thrown down her book in a fit of enthuſiaſm, and ſtruck off the beautiful combination of ſounds he had juſt heard.

He had ſcarcely replaced the book when a young lady paſſed by the window with a baſket of fruit in her hand. She was dreſſed in a plain white muſlin night-gown, with a bonnet of the ſame, and there was an elegance in her which ſtruck him.

She preſently came back, and ſtooping down to bind the broken ſtalk of a carnation that grew in a border before the window, gave him an opportunity of examining her. Her face was beautiful, but rather formed to pleaſe than to dazzle; her features had ſuch a ſoftneſs and ſuch delicacy in them that they were loſt at a diſtance; and there was a ſweetneſs mingled with melancholy in her look that moved him exceedingly. Her complexion was not ſtriking, but a pleaſing expreſſion is ſuperior to the fineſt in the world.

Melmoth had never known what it was to be in love, nor did he know then, but he thought he ſaw ſomething in her countenance which made him wiſh to be acquainted with her.

The God of Love is a gentle deity; his chains are ſo light that the victim is a captive when he leaſt ſuſpects it; and his arrows are ſo finely pointed, that the wound is deepeſt when it is felt the leaſt. As ſoon as ſhe was out of ſight, he left the apartment, and, turning down the dark walk on the other ſide, ſoon came to a little rocky cavity overſhadowed by the brown foliage of an oak which grew at its entrance.

A ſeat had been hewn out of the rock on either ſide, and a ſpring which guſhed from a corner of the roof at the further end, trickled down with a ſoft lulling ſound, and, running directly acroſs the floor, entered the rock on the oppoſite ſide.

Melmoth ſat down to indulge his reflections,

reflections, when a robin, which had been drawn thither by the ſound of his feet, hopped confidently in, but when it ſaw him it flew immediately out again.

"And will you fly from me, gentle bird?" ſaid he, bending down and ſtretching out his hand; "though I am not the fair being you took me for, I would not hurt you, indeed I would not, I would cheriſh you for her ſake." As he ſaid theſe words, he roſe up and continued his ramble until he arrived at an opening in the wood, that preſented him with a diſtant view of the lake and its iſlands, the colours of which were melted into each other by the ſoft light of the evening.

He had hardly fixed his eyes on the proſpect, when his dog, which had been ranging the gardens, ruſhed acroſs the walk in purſuit of ſome game that it had juſt ſtarted. "Come, come hither, ſirrah," ſaid Melmoth angrily, "violate nothing here on pain of your maſter's diſpleaſure; theſe are hallowed grounds."

The ſingularity of the ſpeech, and the warmth with which it was uttered, attracted the notice of an elderly gentleman who was ſitting on a bench at a ſmall diſtance, and whom a ſudden turn in the walk had prevented him from ſeeing.

From his dreſs he appeared to be a clergyman. He immediately roſe up: as Melmoth now ſaw it was too late to retire, he walked up to him with a reſpectful air, and acquainted him with his name and the particulars of his caſe, aſſuring him that nothing but the greateſt neceſſity could have urged him to treſpaſs on his grounds. "You are welcome, ſir," ſaid the ſtranger, with a ſmile equally benevolent and polite; "I have always heard your family mentioned with eſteem, and I ſhall conſider your company not as an intruſion, but as an honour."

Melmoth returned a bow for this compliment, and taking a brace of birds from his net he begged his acceptance of them as a ſmall mark of his ſenſe of the obligation. The old gentleman would have declined the preſent, but Melmoth would not ſubmit to a refuſal, and they proceeded along the walk.

"You have a ſweet ſpot here, Sir," ſaid Melmoth. "Yes, ſir," replied the other, "I take great delight in it, but it has received no ornaments of my taſte; it owes all its beauties to my daughter, who, poor girl, ſince her mother's death, has been my only companion in this ſolitude."

The walk now brought them to a ſmall meadow planted with fruit-trees, and divided by the rivulet which Melmoth had ſeen before. The ſteeple of the village church roſe on one ſide, and at the upper end ſtood an old brick houſe, the front of which was almoſt vegetable from the overgrowth of the vine which covered it.

"This is my dwelling, ſir," ſaid the old gentleman; "it has not much elegance in its appearance, but"——"It has more," interrupted Melmoth: "the venerable appearance of an old houſe affects me much more deeply than the elegance of a modern one.

"You live very retired here, ſir," ſaid Melmoth; "Yes, ſir," ſaid Mr. Hartop, for that was his name; "but my time is ſpent ſo agreeably in the diſcharge of the duties of my pariſh, and in cultivating my daughter's mind, that I do not feel the leaſt regret at my ſecluſion from the world."

The door now opened, and his daughter made her appearance. "Julia, my dear," ſaid her father, "this gentleman intends to honour us with his company to-night." Melmoth roſe at her entrance, and ſhe received him with a modeſt look of welcome, which ſhe always gave to her father's friends.

They both ſat down, and a ſilence enſued. Melmoth knew not what to do: when he looked up his eyes met Julia, and he caſt them down again. He was ſoon relieved from his diſtreſs by the appearance of ſupper, the elegant ſimplicity of which charmed him. It was ſucceeded by a deſert. The flavour of the fruit was exquiſite; Melmoth had never taſted any ſo fine—they were gathered by the hand of Julia. When the clock ſtruck ten all the ſervants entered. The maſter of the family informed his gueſt that it was the hour of prayer; and on bended knees he poured forth the effuſions of a grateful heart, with all the honeſt fervour of devotion.

Melmoth went to bed early, but he could not chaſe Julia's image from his mind. His adventure had ſomething ſo romantic in it, that he almoſt doubted its reality; but a few hours before, he did not know that ſuch a being exiſted, and now his whole exiſtence was interwoven with hers.

As ſoon as it was light, he went down into the garden. The ſhrubs and flowers, refreſhed with the dew, breathed a fragrance exquiſitely pleaſing, and the lark ſoared high in the air, and warbled its trembled thrilling notes of ecſtaſy.

Melmoth followed the courſe of the rivulet in its mazes through the grove, till he deſcended into a dingle, where it widened its ſtream and ſlept upon its ruſhes. The trees which overhung it reflected ſo deep a ſhade that the light was no ſtronger than that of a bright moon-light, and all was rudeneſs, ſilence, and ſolitude. Melmoth ſat down on a bank, and played a lively air upon his flute.

The heart of Julia was all attuned to gentle emotions, and, whenever the faded form of ſorrow met her eye, the tear of ſympathy trembled in it. I have ſeen her ſet out in a morning on her little errands of charity to the poor of the village. She entered every cottage with ſuch a ſmile of ſweetneſs, and liſtened to every tale of family diſtreſs with ſuch a look of tender concern, that my heart dilated at the ſight.

I would not have exchanged my feelings on that occaſion for thoſe of any one under heaven but herſelf. Though united to her by no cloſer bond than that of humanity, I felt a pride, an honeſt pride in the connexion; I felt a dignity in my nature which I had never known before.

In the evening they ſailed on the lake, the ſurface of which was juſt ruffled enough to ſhow it was alive. A cormorant was flying over it and fiſhing; and on the banks, which are ſteep and ſhagged with wild ſhrubs, hung a few goats.

Here and there a groteſque maſs of rock projects boldly over the water, with a little ſhining torrent falling from its brow; and often through the precipices appears a green lawn, embоſomed in old woods which climb halfway up the mountain's ſide, and diſcover above them a broken line of crags that crown the ſcene. All theſe objects were reflected on the blue ſurface of the lake; and no ſooner had the boat puſhed off from the ſhore than they ſtarted into motion. The rocks, and woods, and mountains, paſſed by in ſilent ſucceſſion, and changed their figure at every turn. The rays of the ſetting ſun gave a glow to the landſcape, and Melmoth threw an air of enchantment over it with the ſoft notes of his flute.

Our voyagers were delighted with their expedition. They coaſted every iſland, and looked into every bay. Each ſtroke of the oar pointed out new beauties, and inſpired new ideas. The ſpirit of pleaſure left not a ſecond of vacancy, and evening had overſhadowed them with her laſt and deepeſt ſhade before they landed.

In the morning, when he took his leave, he preſented ſome verſes to Julia. She put them into her boſom with a ſmile. But the ſmile betrayed a ſecret ſhe wiſhed to have concealed.—It forced a tear down her cheek.

Spirits of love and ſympathy!—inſpirers of all the ſoft affections, of all that is beautiful in feeling, and elevated in thought! Ye alone can tell, ye, who can awake ſuch thrilling harmony from that ſweet inſtrument, the human ſoul; ye alone can tell what fine, what exquiſitely fine, cement unites congenial natures, what magnetic principle operates upon them.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

HISTORY OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE.—*Continued from page 313.*

THE ſeraglio is a microcoſm, in which the language, ceremonies, and faſhions, are peculiar to itſelf, and differ materially from thoſe of the capital, or the empire at large. The courtiers of either ſex affect the moſt ornamented diction of the eaſt, and intermix many Perſian phraſes with the Turkiſh, and the young men called Itſh Oglàn are educated in habits of urbanity and politeneſs which might vie with thoſe of the more civilized nations. So ſecluded as they are from intercourſe with their countrymen, and

and brought up together from their infancy upon the ſame plan, and with the ſame purſuits, one univerſal caſt of character and manners diſtinguiſhes the whole. They emerge only to take poſſeſſion of diſtant provinces, or offices of ſtate, in which capacities they uſually exerciſe all the parade to which they have been ſo long accuſtomed.

As the ſphere of Turkiſh politics likewiſe, the ſeraglio becomes more intereſting. Volumes might be filled with the hiſtory of former times, and anecdotes of thoſe who have enjoyed their career of power, and ſpread benefit or rapine over the Ottoman world. The ſultans appear to have ceded their executive function to the viſiers, literally the bearers of their burden, and to have contented themſelves with exorbitant luxury or the occaſional triumphs of war. Upon an average, none of theſe miniſters have retained their influence more than three years, and many have loſt it by a violent death. Excepting the Cuprughlu family, whoſe ſucceſſion in the office is unexampled in Turkiſh annals, few men of ability have been preferred. Accident or caprice have uſually dictated the imperial choice, without the ſlighteſt attention to qualification or merit. Bayazid II. in 1482 made his barber his viſier; and Altabahn, the viſier of Muſtafa II. who was ſtrangled in 1703, was ſo illiterate that he was forced to make his ſignature with the palm of his hand, according to the practice of his ancient predeceſſors, who could neither read nor write.

The Ottoman adminiſtration is fundamentally theocratic, for the ſultan is obeyed as kaliffe, and inveſted with the vicarial power of the prophet. It reſtrains the injuſtice or exceſſes of the monarch, who is three times formally admoniſhed by the mufti in the name of the people. Should he contemn the remonſtrance, he is dethroned, impriſoned, and even deprived of life. We have the examples of Muſtafa I. Ibrahim, and Mohammed IV. in the laſt century, and of Oſman II. in the preſent. The policy of the ſovereign in his conduct towards individuals has adopted a deſpotiſm not inherent in the original conſtitution. Fraudulent and myſterious tranſactions have tended to advance the abſolute authority of the monarch, which oppreſſes the ſubject, but fills the treaſury.

The ſituation of miniſters is extremely critical. A ſhadow of ſuſpicion in the breaſt of an arbitrary prince may precipitate them from the ſummit of power to death, or the ſevereſt adverſity. The fear, therefore, of ſuch a viciſſitude continually haraſſes their minds, and excludes every avenue to noble purpoſes or patriotic plans; for all their talents are employed in amaſſing treaſures, in creating perſonal influence, in conciliating friends, or foſtering ſecret rebellion. No officer of ſtate has either ſalary or penſion; and his remuneration muſt neceſſarily proceed from the opportunities of emolument his ſituation affords him. Of the few who are recorded, as having exerciſed authority with mildneſs or juſtice, the praiſe is ſimply comparative; they have been only leſs iniquitous and oppreſſive than others.

Whilſt adminiſtrations have been ſo venal, they have practiſed every enormity, ſuch, indeed, as "might ſet the murderous Machiavel to ſchool." Subjects have been pillaged by the moſt cruel deſpotiſm. An appeal lies always open to the Porte, and not unfrequently theſe infamous miniſters have been ſacrificed to juſtice; but all that they have amaſſed by rapine becomes the property of the ſtate, and the injured individual has no other redreſs than the puniſhment of the oppreſſor.

A Turk, when high in office, has a ſingular dexterity in temporiſing, and offers a thouſand obſtacles to deceive his enemy, or to diſappoint thoſe whom he acknowledges as friends, but has no intention to ſerve. The remembrance of benefit or injury is indelible from his mind, and he will wait for the completion of gratitude or vengeance with unwearied patience. Such ſyſtems are ſtrengthened by daily uſe, and are readily brought into practice by thoſe who have ſimilar examples always in view. The courts of the viſier and paſhas, no leſs than the ſeraglio, are flouriſhing ſchools of the modern arts of Ottoman adminiſtration. By the anecdotes which are current in ſuch ſocieties they are inſtructed and perfected in the mazes of

political intrigue. Born and educated under a government corrupted by tyranny, they learn how to give a colour to ſtratagems, and to employ all the engines of ſecret influence, or open enormity.

The preſent curioſity of Selim III. reſpecting the civilization and manners of the nations of Europe, originated in frequent converſations with Rachib Effendi, the hiſtoriographer-royal, who was for ſome time envoy at Vienna, after the laſt war. Thoſe who have gained his confidence ſince the commencement of his reign, have conſulted that inclination, and improved every opportunity of extending his intelligence on thoſe ſubjects.

The only imperial works now ſeen in his dominions are moſques, aqueducts, and fountains; he may hereafter turn his attention to great roads, now barely paſſable, which would be as uſeful monuments of his fame.

Mehmet Melèk Paſha, the late viſier, reſigned in 1794. He was a favourite, in his youth, of Muſtafa III. who gave him his ſiſter in marriage, and the appellation of Melèk, or the Angel, on account of his ſingular beauty; for the Turks uſually take their ſurname from ſome perſonal excellence or peculiarity. After having enjoyed ſome of the moſt lucrative governments in the empire, he returned to Conſtantinople, and was called to the viſirate, at the advanced age of ninety years, in 1789. He then retired to his palace on the Aſiatic ſide of the Boſporus, and, as an extraordinary fact in natural hiſtory, has had a ſon born to him whoſe legitimacy cannot be invalidated.

The officers of the ſeraglio are very numerous. The kiſlar-agha, or chief of the black eunuchs, having the arrangement of the female department, is moſt familiar with the ſultan, and is a powerful friend, or enemy, to the miniſters of ſtate. Between the officers of the ſeraglio and thoſe who compoſe the divan, there ſubſiſts a perpetual rivalry, and, if the emperor be either very active or indolent in public buſineſs, there is ample cauſe for their jealouſy. Thoſe with whom he is conſtantly converſant, and before whom he relaxes into colloquial freedom, muſt neceſſarily obtain ſecret influence enough to bias him in matters of importance, if he wiſhes others than his oſtenſible counſellors, or is determined by firſt repreſentations without farther deliberation.

The public proceſſions of the ſultan are conducted with great ſplendour, on horſes gorgeouſly capariſoned, and a very numerous train of guards and attendants. The citizens of Conſtantinople are pleaſed with beholding the countenance of their ſovereign, and ſince the reign of Morad IV. have inſiſted on his going publicly every Friday to ſome one or other of the moſques; he is always mounted on an Arab horſe, and carries a ſmall umbrella in his hand, the ribs of which are ſtudded with diamonds, blazing in the ſun. Sultan Mahmood had been long an invalid, and omitted this duty, when ſuch diſcontents aroſe that he was forced to venture out, and died on his return under the ſecond gate of the ſeraglio. But the greateſt magnificence is ſeen on the ſolemn days of the rammezàn and beyràm every year, and more eſpecially on the extraordinary occaſions of a donalmàh, or public rejoicing on the birth of a prince, and the diſplaying the ſanjah ſherìfe, or conſecrated banner of the prophet, when the janiſſaries march to the field on a declaration of war.

Such exhibitions of the grandeur of this unwieldy monarchy will not convey to the mind any proportionate ideas of its real power, when we reflect that a people whoſe government is ſyſtematically corrupt and proportionably feeble, whoſe reſources are neither underſtood nor applied, without commerce and without manufactures for foreign conſumption, cannot long remain an object either of fear or of envy to other nations.

The ſultans who have founded moſques have not indulged only their attachment to their religion, or their taſte for magnificence, in the erection of ſo many ſplendid buildings, but have contributed to the public good, by invariably attaching to them academies, with profeſſors, hoſpitals, and khans. No ſyſtem can be more benevolent or politic than that which embraces ſo many objects, and ſupplies ſo many wants. To ſeveral of the royal moſques libraries are added. Mohammed

med II. favoured literature, and in the year after his conqueſt of Conſtantinople annexed an academy to St. Sophia, penſioned profeſſors, and eſtabliſhed a fund for the maintenance of ſtudents. In 1734 they amounted to a hundred and fifty. The academy adjoining his own moſque contains ſixteen claſſes, with thirty ſtudents in each, who have a liberal maintenance. Yet, from the ſtrange eccentricity of the people, literature and arts make no progreſs.

Thirteen public libraries are open in Conſtantinople, eſtabliſhed by ſultans or viſiers, none of which contain more than 2000 volumes, all in manuſcript. Their value is much enhanced by the high price of tranſcription; from fifteen to twenty pounds are paid for a folio well written, but without ornament or illuminations. The library of St. Sophia was founded by Solyman the Magnificent in the ſixteenth century, and furniſhed in its preſent ſtate by Sultan Mahmoòd in 1754. The number of MSS. is 1527, amongſt which is a Koràn written by Oſmàn, the third kalife, and commentaries upon it in 133 volumes. That of Sultan Mohammèd is open every day, and has three keepers. One of the 1527 MSS. it contains is the Koràn complete in the Cufic character, detached leaves of which are eſteemed ſo great a curioſity in the European collections. In all their libraries, the ſame arrangement of the books is made; they are placed flat in preſſes, and lettered on the leaves at one end. It is not a little ſingular, that the Turks, after all this paſſion for a large ſhow of books, and the great expenditure on their public libraries, ſhould ſtill remain, nationally ſpeaking, an illiterate people; yet it is no leſs true that a taſte for literature, however ill directed by prejudice, is cultivated by many individuals.

The city of Conſtantinople appears to have derived all its ſplendour from public edifices; and it was from the number of its churches, theatres, palaces, baths, columns, and ſtatues, that it could offer any pretenſion to the appellation of "New Rome," given it by the Roman emperors on their removal here.

The great founder left the ſtreets to the arrangement of chance, and it is probable that they were ſcarcely more regular than at preſent. With the moſt favourable ſituation that can be imagined, if the accommodations and embelliſhment of European capitals were adopted, Conſtantinople, under its Ottoman maſters, has fewer conveniences than the worſt of them; and all it can claim is a ſort of gloomy magnificence in the vicinity of the great moſques, or as approached through the widely-extended cemeteries. Upon the ſeven hills, its ancient boaſt, are cluſtered an infinity of narrow lanes, ill paved and filthy, as the only ſcavengers are packs of unowned dogs of the wolf breed (for none are domeſticated), and vultures, which ſail in the air all day, and at night perform this uſeful office. Amongſt ſuch numbers of dogs, many of which periſh from hunger, it is truly ſingular, that canine madneſs is ſcarcely known; but they are ſubject to the plague, when it rages in the city.

The greater part of the night in many European capitals is little diſcriminated from the broad day in the buſtle of crowded ſtreets; but the laſt muezzin has ſcarcely called the hour of evening prayer before each habitually ſober muſulman retires from public notice, and the reſort of thouſands during a long day, from ſun-riſe to ſun-ſet, becomes an unoccupied ſpace like a deſert. One hour after ſun-ſet every gate of the city is ſhut, and entrance ſtrictly prohibited.

The houſes of the opulent Turks are large, with the moſt convenient part appropriated as the hàrem, or habitation of his women; which is uſually ſurrounded with a court, be it ever ſo ſmall, having a fountain in the midſt. Theſe apartments are rematkable for their neatneſs, and all the accommodation that the climate and architecture will admit; for it is here only that the poſſeſſor diſplays any expence in ornament, or furniture. As to the houſes in general, they are mere comfortleſs wooden boxes, cool in ſummer, but ill adapted to wet or cold weather, being full of unglazed windows, and without fire-places; in winter ſupplied by earthen pans of charcoal, which ſuffocate whilſt they warm. The ground-floor is a continuation of the ſtreet, and the ſtair-caſe a dirty ladder,

ladder, frequently in darkneſs. That ſuch a ſtillneſs ſhould reign in the crowded ſtreets of a capital, whoever has viſited thoſe of Europe will obſerve with ſurpriſe; there is no noiſe of carriages, and even "the buſy haunts of men" are ſcarcely different from the abode of ſilence.

The merchandize and trade of Conſtantinople are carried on principally in the khans, bazars, and bezeſten, according to the cuſtom of the eaſt. The khans are ſpacious ſtructures, with quadrangles erected by the munificence of the ſultans, or ſome of the royal family, for the public benefit. They are entirely ſurrounded by a cloiſter and colonade, into which numerous cells open, generally repeated for three ſtories; are built with ſtone, and fire-proof. Here the merchants from every part of the empire, who travel with caravans, are received, with accommodations for themſelves and their valuable traffic. In the bazars are aſſembled dealers of each nation under the Turkiſh government, who have ſmall ſhops in front, and a room behind for their wares. Theſe are very extenſive cloiſters of ſtone, lofty and lighted by domes; are admirably adapted to the climate, and in ſummer are extremely cool. One called the Miſr Chartſhè, or Egyptian market, is ſet apart for the merchandize of Cairo, chiefly minerals and drugs, and is a great curioſity for the naturaliſt.

Other quarters are occupied by the working jewellers, where raw jewels may be advantageouſly purchaſed; and by the bookſellers, who have each his aſſortment of Turkiſh, Arabic, and Perſian, MSS. of which they do not always know the value, but demand a conſiderable price. The oriental ſcholar may here find MSS. equally beautiful and rare, as ſince the civil commotions in Perſia, the moſt elegant books, taken in plunder, have been ſent to Conſtantinople for ſale, to avoid detection.

The ſtaple articles of importation from England are cloth and block tin, as the conſumption of both is very great. Engliſh watches, prepared for the Levant market, are more in demand than thoſe of other Frank nations, and are one of the firſt articles of luxury that a Turk purchaſes or changes if he has money to ſpare. The national character is here admirably diſcriminated, and to inveſtigate it with ſucceſs no place offers ſuch opportunity as theſe markets. A ſtranger will wonder to ſee ſo many of their ſhops left open, without a maſter or guard; but pilfering is not a Turkiſh vice.

He ſhould be informed previouſly, that no article of commerce has a ſtated price; bargains muſt be made, and the baſeſt impoſition is counted fair gain.

The Turk is fixed to his ſhop-board with his legs under him for many hours, and never relaxes into civility with his Frank cuſtomer, but from the hopes of advantage. One may venture to give him two-thirds of his demand; but to thoſe of other nations not more than half. The Greek, more pliant and prevaricating, praiſes his commodity beyond meaſure, and has generally to congratulate himſelf upon having outwitted the moſt cautious dealer. The Armenian, heavy and placid, is rouſed to animation only by the ſight of money, which he cannot withſtand. As for the Jew, every where a Jew, he is more frequently employed as a broker, a buſineſs which that people have had addreſs enough to engroſs; and ſome acquit themſelves with honeſty and credit. Thoſe of the lower ſort are walking auctioneers, who tramp over the bazars, and carry the goods with them, vociferating the price laſt offered. Each of theſe nations, which conſtitute the vaſt population of Conſtantinople, has a different mode of covering the head, a circumſtance ſoon learned, and which renders the groupes of figures ſufficiently amuſing, as it breaks the ſameneſs of their other dreſs. The Armenians, Jews, and the mechanical Greeks, uſually wear blue, which the Turks conſider as a diſhonourable colour, and have their ſlippers of a dirty red leather.

The common trades are diſpoſed, all of one kind, in ſingle ſtreets. Shoemakers, furriers, and pipe-makers, with many others, occupy each their diſtinct diſtrict, and are ſeldom found diſperſed, as in our cities. A room of very conſiderable dimenſions, is called the bezeſten, or public exchange, where are collected ſecond-hand goods, which are hawked about by the auctioneers.

In

In another part are the Sarraffs, or money-changers, Armenians and Jews.

The neceſſaries of life are well managed, and the ſhops of cooks, confectioners, and fruiterers, are excellently ſtored, and ſerved with neatneſs. For the greater part of the year, ſherbets with ice are cried about the ſtreets, at a very cheap rate. The bakers exerciſe a lucrative, but a dangerous trade, if they are not proof againſt temptation to fraud. Their weights are examined at uncertain times, and a common puniſhment on detection is nailing their ear to the door-poſt. Upon a complaint made to the late viſier Mehmèt Melek againſt a notorious cheat, he ordered him to be inſtantly hanged. The maſter eſcaped, but the ſervant, a poor Greek, perfectly innocent, was executed. It was remarked to a Turk, that this injuſtice was foreign to the character for clemency, which Melek bore, when he ſarcaſtically replied, "The viſier had not yet breakfaſted."

The coffee-houſes, which abound, are fitted up in an airy Chineſe taſte, and curiouſly painted. Within, they are divided into partitions or ſtages without ſeats, for the Turks ſit as the tailors in England. The reſort of all ranks to them is univerſal and conſtant; and ſome during the greater part of the day, which paſſes there, conſume thirty or forty pipes, and as many cups of coffee, boiling hot, thick, and without ſugar.

Beſides theſe, near the Oſmanie, are teriaki-hanà, where (afioni) opium is ſold; and taken in gradation from ten to a hundred grains in a day. Intoxication with this noxious drug is certainly leſs prevalent than we have been informed; and he who is entirely addicted to it, is conſidered with as much pity or diſguſt as an inveterate ſot is with us. The preparation of opium is made with ſeveral rich ſyrups, and inſpiſſated juices, to render it palatable and leſs intoxicating, and reſembles elder rob. It is either taken with a ſpoon, or hardened into ſmall lozenges, ſtamped with the words "Maſh allàh," literally "the work of God." The Turks take opium as an intoxicant, or occaſionally under an idea of its invigorating quality, when unuſual fatigue is to be endured. The Tartar couriers, who travel with aſtoniſhing expedition, generally furniſh themſelves with "Maſh allàh." A leading cauſe of its diſuſe is, that the prejudices reſpecting wine are daily relaxing, which accounts for the ſcarcely credible quantity and univerſality mentioned by old writers being unaccordant with modern practice.

It is truly remarkable, in ſo great a population, that criminal cauſes do not occur more frequently. Murders are ſeldom heard of, and happen amongſt the ſoldiers oftener than any other deſcriptions of people; they are certainly prevented by the prohibition of wearing arms in the capital. If the murderer eſcape juſtice for twenty-four hours, he is not amenable to the law; at leaſt, has a good chance of evading its vengeance. Robberies are not frequent, excepting in the great roads through diſtant provinces, where they are always puniſhed with impalement. There is no place of public execution; and, when a criminal is condemned, he is led down the neareſt ſtreet by the executioner, who is provided with a large nail and cord, which he places over the door of any ſhop where he is not paid for forbearance. The body is raiſed a few inches only above the ground, and muſt be left untouched for three days. In inſtances of decapitation, the more honourable puniſhment, it is expoſed as long in the ſtreet, with the head under the arm, if a muſulman; but if a rayah, between the legs. So horrid a ſpectacle excites no emotion in the mind of a Turk, for it is certain, that by no nation, be it as ſavage as it may, is the life of a man ſo lightly regarded as by them. This is a diſguſting, but true ſketch of their laws and executive juſtice.

The Turks have ſumptuary laws, and habits peculiar to profeſſions. By the turban, differing in ſize and ſhape, every man is known; and ſo numerous are theſe diſtinctions, that even a dragoman, long converſant with Conſtantinople, knows not half of them. The emirs, real or pretended deſcendants from the prophet, are diſtinguiſhed by the green muſlin, the others wear white round a cap of cloth, and the head is univerſally very cloſely ſhaven.

ſhaven. In the turbans of the oulemah there is a greater profuſion of muſlin, from ten to twenty yards, which are proportionably larger, as the wigs of profeſſional men were formerly. The military, as the janizaries, boſtandjis, and topjis, wear caps of the moſt uncouth ſhape and faſhion, ſuch as defy deſcription. The rayahs are known by a head-dreſs called a kalpac, made of lamb-ſkin, and inimitably ugly, differing entirely from a turban; and ſometimes a ſamour, or black fur cap, which is principally worn by dragomen and phyſicians. In other reſpects they are dreſſed as the Turks. Yellow ſlippers, or boots, are indulged only to thoſe under ambaſſadorial protection, and are an envied diſtinction. When the preſent ſultan came to the throne, he iſſued an edict that no unlicenſed rayah ſhould appear publicly in yellow ſlippers. At that time he took great pleaſure in walking the ſtreets in diſguiſe; when, meeting an ill-ſtarred Jew dreſſed contrary to law, he ordered his head to be inſtantly ſtruck off. This was his firſt act of ſeverity, which created moſt unfavourable conjectures, not altogether confirmed by his ſubſequent reign.

The Turks of better rank, and the regular citizens, wear what is called the long dreſs, with outer robes of fine cloth, ſhalloon, or pellices, which are in general uſe for the greater part of the year, and commonly of the moſt coſtly furs. They are ſeldom ſeen without a teſpi in their hands; it is a ſtring of ninety-nine beads correſponding with the names of the Deity, which they carry as much for amuſement as devotion. Hamid Ali, a late viſier, wore one of pearl, ſo perfect as to be valued at 3000l. ſterling.

The common people, eſpecially thoſe belonging to any military corps, have a jacket richly ornamented with gold or ſilk twiſt, trowſers of cloth, which fit cloſe to the middle of the leg, the other part of which is bare, and red ſlippers. Their great pride is to ſtick into their girdles a pair of large horſe piſtols, a yataghân or long knife, a hanjiar or dagger, all profuſely inlaid with ſilver in a groteſque taſte, which, with pouches for ammunition and tobacco, are extremely incommodious and ſeveral pounds weight. With theſe weapons they frequently do miſchief, often from childiſhneſs, ſometimes from intention. Such are ſeen in every town in the empire, excepting the capital, who glory in their privilege, as no rayah is permitted to carry arms.

By the laws of Iſlamiſm the Turks are forbidden veſſels and utenſils of gold or ſilver, and are directed to great ſimplicity in every habit of life. This injunction does not extend to women, whoſe pride conſiſts in the number and coſtlineſs of their trinkets. The chief luxury of the men is diſplayed in the number of their attendants, and their horſes with ſuperb capariſons, often of embroidered velvet, and plates of ſilver emboſſed and gilt. No rich man appears in public, but on horſeback with a train of footmen, in any part of Conſtantinople, the number of whom is unneceſſarily great, and much of his income is expended in their daily maintenance, and new clothes at the feaſt of Bayràm. Their wages are inconſiderable. No domeſtic performs more than one office; this ſerves the coffee, and that hands the napkin, but no emergency can command any other ſervice.

The horſes of the Arab or Turcoman breed, are eminently beautiful, and are taught to prance under the perfect manêge of the rider, however infirm. Great expence likewiſe is laviſhed on the boats, which are elegant in a high degree, carved, gilded, and lined with rich cuſhions. They coſt from a hundred to a thouſand piaſtres each. The rank of the owner is aſcertained by the number of oars, and in dexterity or civility no watermen exceed the Turks. Coaches are not in uſe, excepting that the clumſy nondeſcript vehicles, which convey the ladies of great harems, can be ſo called. In his pipe an opulent man is extremely ſumptuous; the head muſt be of pale amber, the ſtick of jaſmine wood, with the bark preſerved, and the bowl of a delicate red clay, manufactured at Burgàs, in Romelia, and highly ornamented. According to the dignity of the ſmoker is the length of his pipe, often ſix or ſeven feet, when it is carried by two of his ſervants from place to place with much ceremony; and the bowl

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is ſupported by wheels, as an aid to ſupreme indolence. In the ſummer, for greater coolneſs, the ſtem of the pipe is covered with cotton or muſlin, and moiſtened with water. This ſovereign recreation is not confined to the men; the ladies, eſpecially thoſe advanced in life, partake of it largely, and, as a delicacy, they mix the tobacco with frankincenſe, muſk, or aloes wood. The ſultan alone abſtains from etiquette; as kaliffe or repreſentative of the prophet, he declines deciding, by his own practice, upon the propriety of any cuſtom, about which the law is not ſpecific and declaratory.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN THE ENGLISH AND DUTCH FLEETS AT THE MOUTH OF THE THAMES, 1666.

THIS was the moſt deciſive of the ſeveral battles which were fought in the month of June, this year, between the Engliſh and Dutch. The Engliſh fleet was commanded by Prince Rupert and the Duke of Albemarle; the Dutch fleet was under the orders of Van Tromp and De Ruyter. The numbers of each fleet amounted to about eighty ſail; and the valour and experience of the commanders, as well as of the ſeamen, rendered the engagement fierce and obſtinate. Sir Thomas Allen, who commanded the white ſquadron of the Engliſh, attacked the Dutch van, which he entirely routed; and he killed the three admirals who commanded it. Van Tromp engaged Sir Jeremy Smith; and, during the heat of the action, he was ſeparated from De Ruyter and the main body, whether by accident or deſign was never certainly known. De Ruyter, with conduct and valour, maintained the combat againſt the main body of the Engliſh; and, though overpowered by numbers, kept his ſtation till night ended the engagement. Next day, finding the Dutch fleet ſcattered and diſcouraged, his high ſpirit ſubmitted to a retreat, which yet he conducted with ſuch ſkill, as to render it equally honourable to himſelf as the greateſt victory. Full of indignation, however, at yielding the ſuperiority to the enemy, he frequently exclaimed, "My God! what a wretch am I! Among ſo many thouſand bullets, is there not one to put an end to my miſerable life?" De Witt, his ſon-in-law, who ſtood near, exhorted him, ſince he ſought death, to turn upon the Engliſh, and to render his life a dear purchaſe to the victors. But De Ruyter eſteemed it more worthy a brave man to perſevere to the uttermoſt, and, as long as poſſible, to render ſervice to his country. All that night, and next day, the Engliſh preſſed upon the rear of the Dutch; and it was chiefly by the redoubled efforts of De Ruyter, that the latter ſaved themſelves in their harbours.

The Engliſh now rode inconteſtibly maſters of the ſea, and inſulted the Dutch on their coaſts. The two great admirals of the ſtates, De Ruyter and Van Tromp, mutually accuſed each other of being the cauſe of the defeat. The Dutch are ſaid to have loſt twenty ſhips in this action; four of their admirals were killed, ſeveral captains, and near four thouſand private men. The Engliſh are ſaid to have loſt only one ſhip, the Reſolution, which was burnt; three captains were killed, and only about three hundred private men. The populace in Holland had been made to believe, that the naval ſtrength of England had been effectually broken by the actions in June, and that the Dutch fleet would bear down all before it; their conſternation, therefore, at this fatal reverſe, was increaſed in proportion to the degree that their hopes had been raiſed.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

ODE TO THE END OF MAY.

BORN in yon blaze of orient ſky
Did May her radiant form unfold,
Unclos'd her blue voluptuous eye,
And wav'd her ſhadowy locks of gold.

For her the fragrant Zephyrs blow,
For her deſcends the ſunny ſhow'r;
The rills in ſofter murmurs flow,
And brighter bloſſoms gild the bow'r.

The graces dreſs'd in flowery wreaths,
And joys, for her, their hands combine,
And love his ſweet contagion breathes,
And laughing dances round her ſhrine.

Adieu, ſweet May! whom beauty loves,
Who animateſt ev'ry ſong,
Who deck'ſt the meadows, and the groves,
And health and tranſport lead'ſt along.

Adieu! but ſhortly come again,
Again thy beauteous robes reſume,
Again adorn the verdant plain,
And breathe around thy ſweet perfume.

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THE DISABLED SEAMAN.

By G. M. LEWIS, Eſq.

AID a ſailor, kind ſirs, who once made it his glory
To fight for his country, his king to defend;
Ah! ſtop for a moment, to hear my ſad ſtory!
And deign, when 'tis ended, my wants to befriend.

I once had a ſweetheart, her vows I ſhall never
Forget, when ſhe ſaid, it would grieve her to part,
And that, happen what might, ſhe would love me for ever,
If time did not alter the worth of my heart.

From Plymouth we ſail'd; a French ſhip gave us battle,
And I was determin'd to conquer or die;
Undaunted, around me I heard the balls rattle;
And loſt in the conteſt an arm and an eye.

But I thought not the loſs of a limb in my duty
To me or to Nancy could ſorrow impart,
One eye was ſtill left me to gaze on her beauty,
And I knew what ſhe priz'd in me moſt was my heart.

But when maim'd and in want I regain'd Plymouth harbour,
And Nancy beheld my unfortunate plight,
Next morning ſhe married Tom Frizzle, the barber,
And bade me no more venture into her ſight.

Now I ſtray poor and helpleſs, through fair London city,
Imploring kind ſtrangers their aid to impart;
Give an alms to a ſailor, good maſters, in pity,
Depriv'd of an arm, and an eye, and an heart.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

From the Right Hon. Lord Minto, his Majeſty's Envoy Extraordinary and Miniſter Plenipotentiary at Vienna, to Lord Grenville, dated Vienna, April 17th, 1800.

MY Lord, I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint your lordſhip, that the campaign has opened in Italy, by an important ſucceſs on the ſide of the Auſtrians. On the 6th inſt. General Melas attacked the ſeveral poſts occupied by the French to the northward and weſtward of Savona and Vado, and drove them from the poſitions of Torre de la Buona, Monte Notte, and ſeveral others; ſome of theſe poſts were ſtrongly entrenched, and one of them defended by three thouſand men; but they were carried by the courage and conduct of the Auſtrian troops, who appear to have acquired much honour on this day. The enemy retired with precipitation on Vado and Savona, leaving their cannon and about three hundred priſoners, among whom is a chef de brigade, and ſeveral officers of diſtinction. In the night between the 6th and 7th, the troops evacuated Vado, having deſtroyed the ſtores and ſpiked the cannon, and retired by ſea towards Nice. Their number is ſuppoſed to have between ſeven and eight hundred.

The Auſtrians took poſſeſſion of the fort of Vado in the morning, and found 17 pieces of heavy artillery. General Melas immediately inveſted Savona.

APRIL 20.—Accounts have been received from General Melas, dated the 10th inſtant.

It had been the general's intention

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to move forward againſt Varagio on the 9th; but having learnt that the enemy, having received a reinforcement of three thouſand men, intended to make a vigorous defence in this advantageous poſition. General Melas halted in conſequence, and deferred the attack until the following day: the battle was bloody, a great number of men being killed on both ſides; at length the perſeverence of his Imperial majeſty's troops was ſucceſsful; ſeveral officers and about 200 men were made priſoners, among the former were ſome belonging to the ſuite of General Maſſena, who had haſtened in perſon to the ſcene of action, in the hope that his preſence would inſpire his troops with additional courage; he led them repeatedly to the charge; the enemy, flying in diſorder, was purſued as far as Invrea. That part of them which took the road leading along the ſea coaſt, ſuffered conſiderably by the fire of the ſquadron of his Britannic majeſty. On another ſide, M. Le Comte de Hohenzollern attacked and carried the Bochetta on the 9th, making 200 priſoners, with ſix pieces of cannon.

In the night between the 7th and 8th, General Kaim ſurprized the enemy's poſts at Mount Cenis, taking 200 priſoners, and 16 pieces of cannon, and eſtabliſhed himſelf in that poſition.

[Letters received from Lord Keith, dated the 21ſt of April, mention ſeveral important advantages gained by the Auſtrians in the vicinity of Genoa, under the walls of which place, the French have been obliged to concentrate their force. In many attacks the fire of the Engliſh ſhips was employed with conſiderable effect. The meſſenger reports that he ſaw an Engliſh ſhip towing a captured Dutch ſhip of the line (with a frigate or ſloop) into Yarmouth roads.]

FLORENCE, *April* 29.—The lateſt news arrived this morning from the vicinity of Genoa ſtates, that Maſſena, having been beat a ſecond time at Voltri on the 18th inſt. was obliged to take refuge, with the remainder of his army within the walls of Genoa; and that all the ſtrong poſts and forts without the city, were in the hands of the combined powers, under the command of General Melas and Admiral Lord Keith.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. James Le Bair, Commander of the Mayflower Private Ship of War, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Guernſey, Ap. 17.

Sir, I have the honour to acquaint you for their lordſhips information, that on the 8th inſtant, Cape Penas, at ten A. M. bearing S. W. diſtance about five leagues, ſaw a ſchooner on our lee beam ſtanding to the northward; at noon perceived ſaid ſchooner to tack and ſtand for us; ſhortly after which ſhe tacked again and ſtood off, we continuing to chace her; at five P. M. came within a league of her, and ſhewed her our colours, which ſhe anſwered by hoiſting the national flag; at eight it fell calm, in conſequence of which we got out ſweeps and ſtood for her till midnight: on the 9th, at two A. M. loſt ſight of her; at five diſcovered her about four miles a-head, the weather continuing to be calm; at nine a breeze ſprung up, when we ſet ſail after her; at three P. M. came within gun-ſhot of her, ſhe always attempting to get off; at half paſt three ſhe took in ſail and hove to; at four came a-breaſt of her within muſket ſhot; when we attacked and continued to engage her for the ſpace of five hours, without altering our poſition; when ſhe ſtruck, and proved to be Le Troiſieme Ferrailleur privateer, belonging to Bourdeaux, commanded by François Lugeol, mounting two twelve-pound carronnades, and 12 long four-pounders, ſix of which are braſs, and manned with 68 men, three of whom were killed and five wounded during the action. Our loſs conſiſted in one man killed and four wounded.

This ſchooner is about 190 tons meaſurement, quite new and coppered, had been 40 days from Bourdeaux, during which time ſhe had captured the American ſchooner Active, Jonathan Holbrook, maſter, bound from Liverpool to Boſton, and a brig from Teignmouth to Newfoundland, which ſhe burnt. Beſides this I captured ſeveral veſſels during my cruiſe, a liſt of which I have the honour to ſubjoin.

The St. Incarnaçao, Portugueſe

brig, bound from St. Ubes to Cork, re-captured.

The St. Franciſco de Aſis, Spaniſh ſhip, letter of marque, in ballaſt, mounting 6 ſix-pounders, and 24 men.

The republican ſchooner Neptune, mounting 4 four-pounders and 27 men, bound from Guadaloupe to the firſt French port, having General Des Fourneaux and his ſuite on-board.

The French latine-rigged privateer, called the Tarn, mounting two long 9 and 4 four-pounders, (all braſs,) and 55 men.

Copy of an Encloſure from Vice-Admiral Dickſon, Commander in Chief, in Yarmouth Roads.

Hired armed Lugger Lark,
Yarmouth-Roads, April 26th.

Sir, I have the honour to acquaint you, that I anchored in theſe roads this day with his majeſty's armed lugger Lark, under my command, with a French cutter privateer, her prize.

In purſuance of your order I ſailed on the 19th inſt. and took my ſtation off the Vlie Paſſage on the 21ſt, at half paſt ſix A.M. At the entrance of that paſſage I diſcovered a French cutter privater in ſhore of me, which I chaſed and came up with, and who, after exchanging a few ſhot, ran on ſhore. I am ſorry to add I was not able to get men enough to him, ſo as totally to deſtroy him: a neutral veſſel that came out of the Vlie Paſſage the 23d inſt. informed me ſhe mounted 10 guns, and had 36 men on board; and that he had, after getting off, proceeded to the Texel Road, by the inner navigation. On the 25th, at two P.M. I chaſed and came up with a French cutter privateer, who, after engaging me a little while, ran on ſhore on the Vlie Iſland, where he defended himſelf pretty well for an hour, when I perceived his men were eſcaping to the ſhore under the cover and protection of troops to the amount of about 100. I immediately hoiſted out my ſmall boat, and directed my larger one to follow, and, under the fire of the muſketry from the troops on ſhore, boarded her, but not until the crew had eſcaped: in our endeavours to get the cutter off, we were conſiderably annoyed by the fire from the troops; but, having detached the large boat further in ſhore, I ſucceeded in diſlodging them from the ſand bank, behind which they had taken ſhelter, and I was fortunate enough to get the privateer off. She is called the Impregnable, mounts 14 guns, 12 of which are three pounders, and two are nine-pounders. She had on board during the engagement about 60 men, as appears by her log; and it alſo appears ſhe had been particularly ſucceſsful during her former cruizes. The Lark has ſuffered in her hull and rigging, but fortunately had no man killed or wounded: the enemy we have reaſon to ſuppoſe, from the ſtate of the veſſel, ſuffered conſiderably; and ſeveral men were killed on the beach. I cannot ſpeak too highly of Mr. Thomas Gettins the maſter, as alſo the good conduct and bravery of the crew of the Lark. J. H. WILSON.

Extract of a Letter from John Thomas Duckworth, Eſq. Rear-Admiral of the White, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on-board his Majeſty's Ship Leviathan, at Gibraltar, Ap. 11, 1800.

On the 5th inſt. in the afternoon, I diſcovered 12 ſail from the maſt-head, but at the cloſe of the day could aſcertain no more than that three or four were men of war; I therefore attempted to anticipate their manœuvres, that I might fall in with them the next morning, and at 3 o'clock we croſſed on one, which the Emerald boarded; from her I learnt that ſhe had ſailed the 3d inſt. with 13 ſail, under convoy of three frigates. At day-break we could only ſee a brig, which was ſo nigh, and the weather inclined to be calm, that I ſent the boats of the Leviathan and Emerald under my ſecond lieutenant, Gregory, to capture her, and after a ſmart ſkirmiſh of 40 minutes they ſucceeded; ſhe mounted 14 guns, with 40 men, and bound to Lima; by this time we ſaw three ſail, eaſt, weſt, and ſouth; in conſequence, the Swiftſure, being much to leeward, I made her ſignal to chace ſouth, the Emerald eaſt, and ſtood weſtward in the Leviathan, with a very light air, when, at noon, the Emerald made the ſignal for ſix ſail in the north-eaſt; this induced me to ſtand directly to the eaſtward, and at the cloſe of the day we ſaw nine ſail from the maſt-head; it was then nearly calm, and continued ſo till

till eleven o'clock, P. M. when a freſh breeze ſprang up from the ſouth-weſt, and I ſteered north in hopes of croſſing them; at midnight we obſerved three ſail, and as we approached them faſt, at two o'clock I plainly ſaw two of them were frigates, ſtanding to the N. N. W. and cloſe together; I therefore kept on a parallel with them, and proportioned my ſail to theirs, that I might commence the attack juſt before day-break; becauſe I feared the veſſels under their convoy (which I judged muſt be near) would, on our commencing a fire, ſeparate, and we might loſe them all; at this time, the Emerald being near, I hailed, and acquainted Captain Waller with my intentions. At dawn of day I bore down upon the two frigates, which evidently had taken us for part of their convoy, and, upon hailing one of them, ſhe directly endeavoured to make all poſſible ſail, as did the other cloſe upon her bow, on which I directed a volley of muſketry to be fired, concluding they would ſtrike; but, this not having the deſired effect, I gave a yaw, and diſpatched all the guns before the gangway at her yards and maſts, but it was not ſucceſsful in bringing any of them down; at this time Captain Waller, very judiciouſly, ſhot up to the leeward one, and in a few minutes we ſo diſabled their ſails and rigging, that on my being in a poſition to have fired a broadſide into them both, they ſtruck their colours; during this the Spaniards kept up a ſtraggling fire, and I ſhould not do juſtice to their captains were I to omit ſaying, that from the moment of their diſcovering us to be enemies they uſed the greateſt exertion to get off, and diſplayed a gallantry in commencing an action with ſuch ſuperior force as might be truly termed temerity, for I evidently could have deſtroyed them. You will find by their return of killed and wounded they ſacrificed many lives. It was near half-paſt five when they ſtruck, and I directly made the Emerald's ſignal to chace the third ſail, which appeared to be the other frigate; but ſoon after diſcovering ſeven more, and it being doubtful whether the Emerald (whoſe copper is very bad) would come up with the frigate, I made her ſignal to attack the convoy, which Captain Waller, in a very officer-like manner, executed, and before night had poſſeſſion of four of the largeſt. As ſoon as I had ſecured the frigates, and put them in a ſtate to make ſail, which took near two hours, I gave chace to the other frigate, but after four hours the wind dying away, and not appearing to gain on her ſo as to expect ſucceſs, I hauled towards the Emerald, and in the afternoon took a brig; it then becoming quite calm, and continuing ſo till after dark, I ſaw no more of the enemy; and the next day, joining the Emerald, I made for this port with the prizes, and arrived ſafe with them all the 10th, in the morning, when I found the Incendiary had arrived the previous day with two of the ſtragglers, that ſhe had fortunately picked up in looking for me. In this tranſaction I truſt their lordſhips will believe, that nothing in my power was left undone to ſecure the whole of a convoy ſo important to the Spaniards. The two captured frigates, which were bound to Lima with quickſilver, are completely ſtored for ſuch a voyage, and recently coppered. On-board of the Carmen the Archbiſhop of Buenos Ayres was a paſſenger. I herewith ſend you a liſt of the prizes, with their force and deſtination.

Return of two Spaniſh Frigates captured by the Leviathan and Emerald, on the 7th of April, 1800.

CARMEN, Don Fraquin Porcel, commander (commanding the expedition), of 36 guns, 340 men, and 950 tons, from Cadiz, bound to Lima, laden with 1500 quintals of quickſilver, ſundries of cards, and four 24-pound guns; ſtored for foreign ſervice, and victualled for four months; newly coppered; weight of metal 12-pounders; paſſenger on board, Don Pedro Ynſcencio Bejarano, Archbiſhop of Buenos Ayres.

FLORENTIA, Don Manuel Norates, commander, of 36 guns, 314 men, and 950 tons, from Cadiz, bound to Lima, laden with 1500 quintals of quickſilver, ſundries of cards, with five 24-pound guns; newly coppered, and copper-faſtened; paſſenger Don Joſef Baleaſino, Official Real.

[Here follows a liſt containing the particulars of the eleven merchantmen taken,

taken, one of which mounted 14 guns and ſix ſwivels, and carried 46 men; another had four guns and 35 men; a third had eight guns, and 70 men; another 14 guns, and 70 men; and one had 32 guns, and 102 men, all of which ſafely arrived at Gibraltar.]

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Oliver, of the Mermaid, to Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, dated Mahon, March 25.

My Lord, I have the honour to inform your lordſhip, that his majeſty's ſhip under my command, in company with the Petterell, on the 31ſt inſtant captured La Ligurienne, French brig, mounting 14 ſix-pounders, and two thirty-ſix-pound howitzers, and drove away the Cerf corvette, of the ſame force, as well as the Joiliet, xebecque, of ſix guns and 30 men, in the N. E. part of the bay of Marſeilles, and not more than ſix miles from that town, after a well-conteſted action of more than an hour and a half, within point-blank ſhot of two batteries, and at one time the Petterell's ſtern touched the rocks, where ſhe ſtopped for a few minutes; it is impoſſible for me to expreſs, in terms ſtrong enough, the gallant conduct of Captain Auſten, and his ſhip's company; for, having deſired Captain Auſten the evening before to keep cloſe in ſhore by way of deception (and by which means two veſſels laden with corn, one about 350 and the other about 150 tons, were taken in the morning), the Mermaid was ſo far to leeward as to be able to afford but little aſſiſtance, until the brig was completely beaten.

La Ligurienne is a very fine veſſel of the kind, well equipped with ſtores of all ſorts, in excellent repair, and not two years old; is built on a peculiar plan, being faſtened throughout with ſcrew bolts, ſo as to be taken to pieces and ſet up again with eaſe, and is ſaid to have been intended to follow Bonaparte to Egypt. R. D. OLIVER.

The Gazette alſo contains an account of the capture of Le Furet French privateer, of 14 guns and 80 men, by La Minerve, Captain Cockburne, who has re-taken the Alert, of North Yarmouth. Likewiſe, Les Huit Freres, of 14 guns, by Lieutenant Wright, of the Lady Ann armed lugger. The General Bernadotte French privateer, of 14 guns and 57 men, by Captain Wolley, of the Arethuſa. And a liſt of 34 merchant veſſels, captured by the ſquadron under the command of Lord Keith.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, Commander in Chief in the Mediterranean, dated Minotaur, off Genoa, April 18, 1800.

I have the ſatisfaction of acquainting you, for the information of their lordſhips, that the Guillaume Tell, having attempted to eſcape from Malta on the evening of the 29th ult. was intercepted and captured the following morning, by his majeſty's ſhips Lion, Foudroyant, and Penelope; but as I have not yet received Captain Dixon's account of the particulars of the action, or of the loſs which has been ſuſtained, I muſt take another opportunity of communicating them. I underſtand, however, that the enemy was completely diſmaſted before ſhe ſtruck, and that the Lion and Foudroyant have had killed and wounded about 40 men each.

A circumſtance occurred Thurſday morning, May 15th, in Hyde-park, which cauſed a conſiderable ſenſation through the town, in the courſe of the forenoon. His majeſty was attending the field-exerciſes of the grenadier battalions of the guards, when, during one of the vollies, a ball-cartridge was fired from the muſquet of one of the ſoldiers, which ſtruck Mr. Ongley, a clerk in the navy office, who was ſtanding only twenty-three feet diſtance from the king. The ball entered the fleſhy part of the thigh in front, and paſſed ſtraight through. Mr. Ongley was dreſſed on the ground, and we have the ſatisfaction to ſtate, that there is no danger. Had the wound been an inch higher, it muſt have proved fatal. As ſoon as his majeſty was acquainted with the accident, he ſent Lord Cheſterfield to enquire who the gentleman was, and deſired that a report might be made daily to him of the ſtate of his health. The accident, as we hope it was, gave riſe to a variety of reports in the courſe of the day, which we are unwilling to repeat. They ſhewed, however, the anxious ſolicitude which all deſcriptions of perſons felt on the occaſion. An inveſti-

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gation immediately took place into the circumſtances of this extraordinary occurrence, but we have not yet been informed from any good authority, how a ball-cartridge could be fired from a muſquet ignorantly, as its weight is ſo very different from that of a powder cartridge, and alſo becauſe the cartouch-boxes of the ſoldiers had been inſpected in the morning with the attention and vigilance which are uſual before they go into the field. Neither do we think that the following paragraph, which was publiſhed ſoon after, is either concluſive or ſatisfactory:—"We have authority to ſtate, that the misfortune which happened yeſterday morning, at the field-day of the grenadier battalion of guards, in Hyde-park, aroſe entirely from accident. A due regard to the anxiety that every individual of the battalion feels, that this matter ſhould be properly underſtood, is our inducement for giving this ſtatement to the public."

An event which happened in the evening added very much to the anxiety that had been felt from what had occurred in the morning. Their majeſties having announced their intention of going to the threatre at Drury-lane, the houſe was extremely crouded. The audience had riſen to receive and greet the royal family, by clapping of hands, and other teſtimonies of affection; when at the inſtant his majeſty entered, and was advancing to bow to the audience, an aſſaſſin, who had placed himſelf about the middle of the ſecond front row of the pit, raiſed his arm, and fired a piſtol, which was levelled towards the box. The flaſh and the report cauſed an inſtant alarm through the houſe, but after an awful ſuſpence of a few moments, the audience perceiving his majeſty unhurt, a burſt of the moſt enthuſiaſtic joy ſucceeded, with loud exclamations of—"Seize the villian!—Shut all the doors." The curtain was by this time drawn up, and the ſtage was crowded by perſons of all deſcriptions from behind the ſcenes. A gentleman who ſtood next the aſſaſſin immediately collared him; and, after ſome ſtruggling, he was conveyed over into the orcheſtra, where the piſtol was wrenched from him, and delivered to one of the performers on the ſtage, who held it up to public view. There was a general cry of "Shew the villain," who by this time was conveyed into the muſic-room, and given in charge of the Bow-ſtreet officers. The cry ſtill continuing to ſee him, Mr. Kelly came forward to aſſure the audience that he was ſafe in cuſtody. The band then ſtruck up "God ſave the king," in which they were cordially joined, in full chorus, by every perſon in the theatre, the ladies waving their handkerchiefs and huzzaing. His majeſty was evidently affected by the paſſing ſcene; and the Duke and Ducheſs of York, who were in their private box below, haſtened to the king, who was eagerly ſurrounded by his family. A more affectionate and intereſting circumſtance cannot be imagined.

Mr. Sheridan, aſſiſted by Mr. Wigſtead the magiſtrate, proceeded to examine the man in the room into which he had been conducted, and where he had been ſearched, to ſee if he had any other fire-arms or papers. He had none. Mr. Tamplin, a trumpeter in the band, who aſſiſted in taking him over the orcheſtra, recognized the man to be a ſoldier, and, pulling open his coat, found that he had on a military waiſtcoat, with the button of the 15th light dragoons. It was an officer's old waiſtcoat. On being queſtioned by Mr. Sheridan, he ſaid, "He had no objection to tell who he was. It was not over yet; there was a great deal more and worſe to be done. His name was James Hadfield; he had ſerved his time to a working ſilverſmith, but had enliſted in the 15th light dragoons, and had fought for his king and country." At this time the Prince of Wales and Duke of York entered the room, to be preſent at the examination. He immediately turned to the duke, and ſaid, "I know your royal highneſs--God bleſs you. You are a good fellow. I have ſerved with your highneſs, and (pointing to a deep cut over his eye, and another long ſcar on his cheek) ſaid, I got theſe, and more than theſe, in fighting by your ſide. At Lincelles I was left three hours among the dead in a ditch, and was taken priſoner by the French. I had my arm broken by a ſhot, and eight

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ſabre wounds in my head; but I recovered, and here I am." He then gave the following account of himſelf, and of his conduct:

He ſaid, that having been diſcharged from the army on account of his wounds, he had returned to London, and now lived by working at his own trade. He made a great deal of money; he worked for Mr. Solomon Hougham. Being weary of life, he laſt week bought a pair of piſtols from one William Wakelin, a hair dreſſer and broker, in St. John-ſtreet; (Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Wigſtead immediately ſent perſons to bring Wakelin and his maſter to the theatre.) He told him they were for his young maſter, who would give him a blunderbuſs in exchange. That he had borrowed a crown from his maſter that morning, with which he had bought ſome powder, and had gone to the houſe of Mrs. Maſon, in Red Lion-ſtreet, to have ſome beer; that he went backwards to the yard, and there he tried his piſtols. He found one of them good for nothing, and left it behind him. In his own trade he uſed lead, and he caſt himſelf two ſlugs, with which he loaded his piſtol, and came to the theatre.

At this part of his narrative Sir William Addington, the magiſtrate, arrived, and took the chair; he went over the examination of the perſons who had ſecured him, and who had ſeen the piſtol levelled at his majeſty. Sir William ſaid, it was moſt material to aſcertain the fact, whether the piſtol was levelled at the perſon of his majeſty, or fired at random, as the one caſe would be high treaſon, the other not. He aſked Hadfield what had induced him to attempt the life of the beſt of ſovereigns? He anſwered, that "he had not attempted to kill the king. He had fired his piſtol over the royal box. He was as good a ſhot as any in England; but he was himſelf weary of life, he wiſhed for death, but not to die by his own hands. He was deſirous to raiſe an alarm; and wiſhed that the ſpectators might fall upon him; he hoped that his life was forfeited." Being aſked if he had any accomplices, he ſolemnly declared that he had none, and with great energy took God to witneſs, and laid his hand on his heart. From this time he began to ſhew manifeſt ſigns of mental derangement.

William Wakelin, the perſon from whom he had bought the piſtols, being brought to the houſe, was examined. He ſaid it was true that he had bought a pair of piſtols of him, and that he had ſaid they were for his young maſter, who would give him a blunderbuſs for them; but he had not yet got the blunderbuſs. He knew very little of Hadfield, but knew where he worked, and had heard a good character of him, but that the leaſt drink affected his head. Several perſons from the houſe of Mrs. Maſon, his acquaintance, confirmed this fact; and they ſaid they aſcribed this to the very ſevere wounds he had received in the head.

Upon this evidence he was committed to Cold-bath fields for re-examination, and their Royal Highneſſes the Duke of Clarence, Duke of Cumberland, and Mr. Sheridan, conducted him thither. His majeſty's privy council, however, deſiring to examine him forthwith, to diſcover if he had any accomplices, he was taken to the Duke of Portland's office, where he underwent another examination.

He was taken to Newgate at one in the morning. The Duke of Clarence, Duke of Cumberland, Mr. Sheridan, and a number of officers, went back to the theatre, and, after their majeſties had withdrawn, the moſt ſtrict ſearch was made for the ſlugs. A mark was diſcovered in the top of the canopy over the royal box, and in the orcheſtra below, a flattened and irregular piece of lead was found, ſuppoſed to have recoiled from the place where it ſtruck. No other ſlug or ball was found. It was moſt providential that at this theatre the royal box is elevated more than 15 feet above the pit; ſo that, from the place where Hadfield levelled his piſtol, he was between 30 and 40 feet diſtant from his majeſty's perſon.

The Middleſex grand jury, on the 26th of May, found a true bill for high treaſon againſt Hadfield. The copy of the indictment, and liſt of jury and witneſſes are required by the 7 Anne, c. 21. § 11. to be delivered to the priſoner ten days before his trial.

SUMMARY OF THE LIFE OF ADMIRAL SIR EDWARD SPRAGGE.

LITTLE is known of this officer before the firſt battle which was fought with the Dutch in the war of 1665, on the 3d of June, when he commanded a man of war, and ſo much diſtinguiſhed himſelf as to be particularly noticed by the Duke of York; and the king, viſiting his navy ſoon after, conferred on him the honour of knighthood. He was likewiſe in the four days battle which was fought in June, 1666, under the command of the Earl of Albemarle, wherein he was equally conſpicuous for his courage and conduct. In the ſucceeding battle, which was fought on the 24th of July, he was advanced to a flag, under Sir Jeremiah Smith, admiral of the blue ſquadron, who maintained an obſtinate engagement with Van Tromp's diviſion, which he greatly ſhattered, and killed the Dutch rear-admiral. But the action in which he ſtood foremoſt, and alone, was in the defence of Sheerneſs, when that fortreſs was aſſailed by the Dutch, on the 10th of June, 1667. Here he had every inconvenience to ſupply; a ſmall garriſon, unfiniſhed fortifications, and the place unprepared for a defence; yet his perſonal bravery and good conduct ſerved to counterbalance all theſe defects for a conſiderable time; but, when he found it no longer poſſible to maintain his ground, he quitted that untenable poſt, and betook himſelf to the ſhips, as the only effectual means of annoying the enemy in their bold career. All the force that he could aſſemble together was no more than five frigates, ſeventeen fire-ſhips, and ſome tenders; with theſe he gave a very effectual check to Van Neſſe, when he attempted to penetrate up the river, after the attempt that had been made upon Landguard-fort.

The talents of this gentleman were not merely profeſſional; for his polite manners and extenſive knowledge procured him to be appointed negociator in more than one treaty of conſequence.

His gallant conduct in the Mediterranean againſt the piratical ſtates of Barbary has been already related in the annexed Hiſtory of the Wars of England; and, whilſt upon that employment, he was certainly exceeded by none, in the eſſential ſervices he rendered his country, Blake alone excepted.

Sir Edward was concerned in the memorable fight of Solbay, in which he ſunk a Dutch ſhip of ſixty guns.

When, by the paſſing of the teſt-act, the Duke of York was drawn from his command at ſea, and Prince Rupert appointed to command the grand fleet againſt the Dutch, Spragge was preferred before Holmes to the blue flag, not with the cordial approbation of Prince Rupert, between whom and our admiral a coolneſs ſubſiſted. In the battle which was fought on the 28th of May, 1673, the public ſervice does not appear to have ſuffered by the miſunderſtanding of the commanders. Sir Edward fought Van Tromp ſeven hours, forced him to quit his ſhip no leſs than three times, and that brave Dutchman was in imminent danger either of being killed, or taken, whilſt he fought in the fourth, from which he was reſcued by De Ruyter; Sir Edward himſelf was twice obliged to change his ſhip. On this occaſion, Prince Rupert, laying aſide all private pique, gave a very honourable teſtimony to Sir Edward's conduct, in his letter to the Earl of Arlington: "Sir Edward Spragge," ſays his highneſs, "did, on his ſide, maintain the fight with ſo much courage and reſolution, that their whole body gave way to ſuch a degree, that, had it not been for fear of the ſhoals, we had driven them into their harbours, and the king would have had a better account of them." In the battle fought the week after that of Solbay, Sir Edward Spragge and Van Tromp again ſingled each other out for combatants. Again the Engliſh admiral prevailed; and he was on the point of determining the fate of his rival, when the vigilance of De Ruyter again ſnatched him from defeat.

In the battle which cloſed his ca-

reer of glory, his impatience to attack Van Tromp led him to ſlight the orders of the commander in chief; for, inſtead of fighting by the ſide of Prince Rupert, he bore down on the diviſion which his antagoniſt commanded, and, having engaged his ſquadron, continued fighting for many hours, at a diſtance from the fleet. Sir Edward was at firſt on board the Royal Prince, and Tromp in the Golden Lion; but after a diſpute of about three hours, in which the Dutch admiral avoided coming to a cloſe fight, Sir Edward's ſhip was ſo diſabled, that he was forced to go on board the St. George, as Tromp did on board the Comet. Then the fight began again with greater fury than before. At laſt, the St. George was ſo battered, that Sir Edward thought fit to leave her, and to endeavour to go on board the Royal Charles; but before his boat had rowed ten times its own length from the St. George, it was pierced by a cannon ſhot; upon which the crew endeavoured to get back again; but, before that could be effected, Sir Edward was drowned; his hands taking ſo dead a hold on the ſide of the boat, that when it came to float, he was found with his head and ſhoulders above water.

Thus fell the brave Sir Edward Spragge, by which Van Tromp might boaſt his ſuperior good fortune, but neither a greater ſhare of intrepidity nor naval ſkill than his vanquiſhed foe. We are told by Echard, that when Spragge took leave of the king, on going aboard the fleet for the laſt time, he promiſed his majeſty that he would bring him Van Tromp alive or dead, or elſe loſe his own life in the attempt. Theſe two dauntleſs commanders ſeem to have ſingled each other out, from a vehement deſire of deciding, by death or victory, that diſputed pre-eminence which could no otherwiſe be awarded. Each took his command at the ſame time; the one ſucceeding the Earl of Sandwich, the other Van Ghent. Dutch writers ſpeak of his death with that concern which a brave man's fate will always excite; and deſcribe him as one of the boldeſt men, and beſt commanders, that ever fought at ſea. Our own writers are liberal in their praiſes of his valour; among the reſt, Biſhop Parker deſcribes the laſt ſcene of his life as follows: "There was a remarkable fight between Spragge and Tromp; for theſe having mutually agreed to attack each other, not out of hatred, but a thirſt of glory; they engaged with all the rage, or, as it were, with all the ſport of war. They came ſo cloſe to one another that, like an army of foot, they fought at once with their guns and ſwords. Almoſt at every turn, both their ſhips, though not ſunk, were yet bored through, their cannon being diſcharged within common gun-ſhot: neither did one ball fall in vain into the ſea; but each ſhip pierced the other, as if they had fought with ſpears."

HISTORY OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE.—*Concluded from page* 339.

CONSTANTINOPLE would ſuffer greatly from a deficiency of water, if the munificence of the ſultans had not provided numerous fountains, which the aqueducts, "thoſe truly imperial works," conſtantly ſupply. This greateſt of luxuries to a muſſulman, as indiſpenſibly neceſſary to the functions of his religion, or the exigences of the climate, is found in almoſt every ſtreet, not indeed in that ſplendour of architecture and ornament which Rome diſplays, where obedient rivers are forced into the air, or ſpread over artificial rocks, but where the pure ſpring, and the ſimple iron bowl, invite the paſſenger to a delicious draught. In vain ſhall we ſeek for a compariſon with the magnificent ſtructures of Trevi and Montorio, or thoſe within the colonnade of St. Peter's; the Turkiſh fountains are low ſquare buildings, with ſpouts on each ſide, the roofs of lead, curled up in a Chineſe taſte, and the whole profuſely gilded, painted with an infinity of colours, and inſcribed with verſes.

With an equal care of the health and convenience of their ſubjects as that exerted by the Roman government, public baths have been eſtabliſhed or continued, ſince the Turks have been maſters of Conſtantinople. Mohammed II. when he founded his

moſque

moſque, and attached to it a ſeminary of learning and a hoſpital, added the contiguous baths of Zeuxippus to the ample munificence of his plan. Long appropriated to the ſervice of the indigent, he extended the utility of them by increaſing the accommodation and number of attendants. At this time, a hundred and thirty public baths are enumerated within the city walls.

The uſe of baths in Turkey reſembles the luſtrations of the ancients, and is widely different from our idea confined to total or partial immerſion. As their conſtruction is ſeldom varied, it is the more eaſy to give a ſuccinct account of them, and the mode of adminiſtering a luxury ſo contributory to happineſs and health. Two rooms of competent ſize are covered with domes, thickly ſtudded with ſmall hemiſpherical glaſſes, which admit a dim light. The firſt ſerves as a veſtibule and dreſſing-room, and that beyond it is heated by concealed ſtoves as a ſudatory; in the middle is placed a marble ſlab, upon which the bather is ſeated, whilſt two men, with perfumed ſoap, and a ſtrigil of camel's hair-cloth (ſuch as the ancients uſed) fixed to their hands, perform a complete ablution. They knead the muſcles, and give pliancy to the joints, by ſnapping them with the force of an electrical ſhock; but the whole operation is conducted with the moſt ſcrupulous neatneſs and decorum. After bathing it is cuſtomary to go into an adjoining room, like a coffee-houſe, excepting that beds are prepared in rows, where an hour is ſpent, coffee and pipes of tobacco are given, and it is then judged ſafe to encounter the open air. For all this accommodation not more than a piaſtre (twenty pence) is required, even from a Frank viſitor.

Women never go alone to the baths. As ſome of them are capacious enough to admit of ſeveral harems at the ſame time, they become the moſt faſhionable reſort of females in ſuperior life, and hours are paſſed there in converſation and in partaking of elegant refreſhments. The animated deſcription of theſe aſſemblies given by our noble countrywomen, Lady M. Wortley Montague, and Lady Craven, are ſtrictly correct. The Turkiſh ladies do not perform their luſtrations in ſilence: they have a kind of choral exultation called the "ziraleet," conſiſting of the words lillah! lillah! lillah! moſt rapidly pronounced, which may be occaſionally heard in paſſing the baths near the ſtreets.

What is to all a luxury, is peremptorily enjoined to all by the laws of Iſlamiſm. No married woman, whatever be her rank, is exempted from attending the bath every Thurſday, nor is poverty an excuſe, for certain baths are gratuitouſly ſerved. Many, however, adopt the cuſtom with ſuch frequency and exceſs, that health and beauty are made the inevitable ſacrifice. Few houſes of conſequence are unprovided with a commodious bath.

Traverſing the ſtreets of Conſtantinople, our attention is attracted by columns, the proud remains of Grecian triumphs. Of the three ſtill to be ſeen, the moſt perfect is called by the Turks the "burnt pillar," as having ſo frequently ſuffered conflagration; but, ſince the great fire in 1779, they have incloſed the baſe with ſtone for its farther preſervation. It was erected by Conſtantine, and compoſed of porphyry blocks, with circles of emboſſed braſs to conceal the joints. The height is ninety feet, and the circumference thirty-three. It is theſe ſtructures, and the claſſical remains of other Grecian edifices, that give to Conſtantinople its moſt ſolemn and majeſtic appearance.

In order to form an adequate idea of the effect of the Ottoman capital in a grand view of Aſiatic landſcape, which has a character evidently diſcriminated from that we are accuſtomed to admire, few points are more favourable than thoſe which are commanded by ſailing from the ſweet waters to the ſeraglio. On the right is an uninterrupted view of the whole city, with the ſide preſented to the harbour from the great wall to the fartheſt extremity, a ſcope of ſeveral miles. Each of the ſeven hills is diſcoverable in grand ſucceſſion, crowned by moſques of gigantic dimenſions, and the intervening declivities are cluſtered with habitations, and ſtreets on terraces. Approaching from the ſea of Marmara, five only are ſeen. To ſome ſpecta-

tors the great similarity of construction, and the almost infinite repetition of small cupolas, unharmonising with the expanse of the domes, as they abound on cloisters and baths, may present a tiresome monotony. Yet the flatness of them diminishes, in a great degree, that unpleasing predominance of effect produced by the elevated rotunda in Italian cities.

The ships of war are moored together on the opposite shore: those of commerce are stationed nearer Galata; the water is literally peopled with boats, and the whole, as a maritime scene, is rarely equalled. The harbour is nearly half a mile broad. An idea of peculiar magnificence is annexed by the Turks to the explosion of gunpowder, of which they are very lavish. Every time the sultan or capudan pasha appears on the harbour or the Bosphorus, he is received with a general salute from each ship of war; and the winding shores re-echo, daily at least, with vollies from their ponderous cannon. The harbour is the paradise of aquatic birds, which, as if presuming on the perfect security they enjoy from the religious scruples of the Turks, hover round in flocks. During the colder seasons the number and variety of them is scarcely credible. They light on the loaded boats of grain, and feed without interruption; particularly turtle-doves, which they venerate, are indulged without restraint.

Of the European environs of Constantinople little can be said in praise: they exhibit, in general, bare sterile ridges, without verdure; for cultivation is partial, and horticulture is almost unknown. Within a mile of the suburbs, its gorgeous fanes rise as from a desert at the call of a magician; and the beautiful chiftlik, or country seat, of Daoot Pasha, flourishing amidst a dreary waste, confirms the idea of his residence there.

The state of population in this metropolis seems, next, to merit our enquiry, because, erroneous as calculations of the number of inhabitants in great cities usually are, none have been more exaggerated than the population of Constantinople. The causes of this error were probably various, as, first, the situation of the city on the ascent of a hill, which, shewing every house in it, and hiding the voids between them, makes it appear to the greatest advantage possible.

Secondly, the crowd of people appears to be prodigious in the streets leading to the custom-house, to the harbour, to the great bazars or markets, to the porte, to the baths, and to the principal mosques; but it should be observed, that these are all situated in the same part of the city, and that every one who goes out, either for business or pleasure, passes through these streets, and travellers very rarely go farther into the city, where they would find streets nearly deserted, and grass growing in many of them, notwithstanding their narrowness.

Thirdly, strangers are misled by the accounts they receive of the number of janizaries, of bostangees, of boatmen, of artisans, of shopkeepers, &c. without knowing that one and the same person is commonly in two or three of these capacities; for instance, almost every boatman is a bostangee or a janizary, and the greatest part of the shopkeepers and artisans are janizaries. We must, therefore, rely on real calculation.

In Constantinople and its environs there are daily consumed from nine to eleven thousand kilos of corn. Experience has proved, that one person consumes nine kilos a year, one with another. One kilo of wheat is twenty-two okes, which renders eighteen okes of flour, of which they make twenty-seven okes of bread, as their bread is very moist, made into flat cakes seemingly half baked. An oke is about two pounds and three quarters English avoirdupois weight. According to this calculation, the medium number of inhabitants would be 426,000 souls; and this misled Sir James Porter, formerly English ambassador at the Porte, as it has done many others, who rely on the information received from interpreters.

It is the policy of the Porte, or rather of the vizirs, to keep the price of bread low at the capital; and it is generally cheaper there than at a day or two's journey distant. The miri solely distributes the corn, not to the city only,

only, as people have concluded, but to all its ſuburbs, as Pera, Galata, the neighbouring villages, to the city of Scutari, and all along the channel of Conſtantinople, which is bordered with large villages to Kuchuk-Chikmagi, commonly called Ponte-piccolo, and thence in a line to Borgos and to Domuſderé, on the coaſt of the Black Sea, to the Princes Iſlands, to nine large villages in Aſia behind Scutari, and thence in a line north, to all the country as far as the Black Sea.

Some years, from 14 to 16,000 kilos of corn have been conſumed. A conſiderable quantity muſt be allowed for the conſumption of veſſels of all denominations that frequent the port; and, when corn is dearer in the country than the price at Conſtantinople fixed by the miri, it may reaſonably be ſuppoſed that ſome little contraband is carried on. From all this it muſt appear, that not above one-half of the corn is conſumed in Conſtantinople, and that the number of inhabitants does not exceed 213,000; and, if we take for our rule thoſe years in which 16,000 kilos were conſumed (and which have always been thoſe when cornw as dear in the country), ſtill the number will be but 292,000; the medium between the higheſt and the loweſt year, when there was no remarkable plague, is 230,000, which ſeems to be nearly the real number of inhabitants.

Second calculation.—The kaſſab baſhi, or chief of the butchers (through whoſe office all cattle for ſlaughter muſt paſs), diſtributes to Conſtantinople, Scutari, &c. from 2,500 to 3,000 ſheep a week, or 130,000 to 156,000 a year. It muſt be obſerved, that the Turks eat very little beef; ſome fiſh, and ſome fowls, but the quantity is trifling to the mutton. At Paris they conſumed 10.400 ſheep a week, beſides beef, and 630 hogs, ſalt-fiſh, &c. and one million pounds of bread daily. The annual conſumption of Paris was about 12,800 muids of corn (36,864.000 pounds; 77,000 oxen, 120,000 calves; 32,000 barrels of herrings, 540,000 ſheep, and 32,400 hogs, beſides other articles. Suppoſe the French to eat only the ſame quantity of bread as the Turks, the calculation, applied to Paris, would make the number of inhabitants to be about one million.

There are, however, a few ſheep killed by contraband, that have not paſſed through the hands of the kaſſab baſhi, and the butchers dependent on him, but their number is very ſmall, as the practice is attended with dangerous conſequences, and the profit ariſing from it inconſiderable. This calculation of meat produces fewer inhabitants than that of corn, and we muſt take rice into the account to make it anywiſe adequate; but it at leaſt proves the former not to have been too low.

Third calculation.—From about 1770 to 1777, there was no plague at Conſtantinople. The dead, which were carried out of the gates of the city, where a regular regiſter is kept, (except when, in time of the plague, they ſurpaſs one thouſand a day, after which they are not counted,) amounted only to 5,000 one year with another. This number, multiplied by 36, the largeſt number which poſſibly can be taken, though Conſtantinople is very healthy, and the Turks temperate, gives only 180,000 inhabitants. It muſt be obſerved, that ſome conſiderable people are buried in the city, in their gardens or private burial grounds, and ſome are carried to the cemeteries of Pera and Scutari, an account of all of which is not taken, as ſeveral on that ſide of the city do not paſs the gates: if we allow 1,000 a year for theſe, which is certainly much beyond the truth, by this calculation there would appear to be 216,000 inhabitants. As to the ſuburbs of Pera and Galata, if they are to be included as making a part of Conſtantinople, they are not very conſiderable, conſiſting only of a few long ſtreets.

Fourth calculation.—The ground on which Conſtantinople ſtands is not ſo extenſive as Paris. Count Choiſſeul Gouffier, the French ambaſſador, had an exact plan made of it by M. Kauffer, a very good geometrician, which proves this fact. The ſtreets in Paris are very narrow, the houſes four and ſix ſtories high, and inhabited from top to bottom; the ſtreets in Conſtantinople are alſo narrow. The churches, hotels, &c. of Paris, do not take up

near

near ſo much ground as the moſques, baths, palaces, gardens, (of which whole ſtreets on the upper and back parts have one to each houſe), the ſeraglio, houſes of the great, ſhops, and bazars, where people do not live, &c. The houſes in Conſtantinople are ſpacious, except the very crowded quarter by the water-ſide; they are compoſed of a ground-floor, which compriſes the kitchen, a ſtable, waſh-houſe, ſtore-rooms, &c. a room to receive ſtrangers, and a yard in the centre, except in the above-mentioned crowded quarter; over this there is but one ſtory, where the family lives. This is the general conſtruction of all the houſes; they differ only in ſize and the number of apartments. It is a very unuſual thing for two families to live in one houſe; it would be an indecency, and amount almoſt to a crime, except it be two brothers, or a father and a ſon, among the poorer people. Hence it follows demonſtratively, that there cannot be above one-fourth of the number of inhabitants in Conſtantinople which there are in Paris; and, whatever objection may be made to any other calculations, this cannot be confuted. We may therefore conclude, that the population of Conſtantinople is leſs than 300,000 ſouls at preſent, and that it never could have been much more within the walls, with their mode of building houſes.

In the year 1777, there were 5,700 private and public boats of all ſizes in the port of Conſtantinople, and in all the villages to the Black Sea. This number is great, but the ſituation of the city muſt be conſidered, and that every one muſt go in a boat who goes into the country, at leaſt to the part frequented, which is acroſs the water, or to the villages, all built by the water ſide, and almoſt inacceſſible by land; that there are ſcarcely any kind of carriages; that the inhabitants of Conſtantinople take great pleaſure in going on the water, and great numbers have boats of their own, almoſt all who can afford it; and that they make no uſe of carriages. In Paris, there were 12,500 coaches or carriages, and infinitely fewer people go in carriages in Paris than they do in boats in Conſtantinople. The Turks tell us, indeed, and perhaps believe it, that there are 72,000 moſques in Conſtantinople. The Chriſtians, out of vanity, to make their ſect appear conſiderable, magnify their own numbers, but no credit is to be given to them; theſe aſſertions cannot be oppoſed to calculations founded on facts.

Cairo is another city, the magnitude of which has been much exaggerated. Volney ſays, the number of inhabitants is 250,000 ſouls. We have an account of the population of Cairo from a very ſenſible Armenian, who had lived twelve years there, which agreed nearly with Volney's; he made the number to be 230,000. Volney further ſays (on what foundation he does not mention) that all Egypt contains 2,300,000 ſouls—however, the population is there better known than in other parts of Turkey. The people of the country tell us of 300,000 dying in a year of the plague, in Cairo, but no reliance is to be placed on their calculations.

Various are the opinions of writers and travellers with reſpect to the number of inhabitants in the Turkiſh empire, and difficult, certainly it is, to make a calculation with any degree of accuracy, in a country where there are no regiſters kept of births and burials, (except at Conſtantinople,) or other events which concern the general Mahomedan population of the cities, and where, in the country, not only the ſize, but the number, of villages is unknown; there are, beſides, wandering tribes and independent diſtricts, ſuch as the mountains inhabited by the Curds, as wholly unknown in Turkey as in Europe.

With reſpect to Chriſtians and Jews, the caſe is different; they keep regular regiſters of their births and burials; but as they remain in the ſeveral places they are made, and no account of them is tranſmitted to the government, it is impoſſible for any individual to collect them; nor, indeed, can one always rely on the affirmation of the biſhops or other perſons, who have the regiſters, without actual inſpection of the books; for ſometimes, out of vanity, they augment the ſtatement of their population, and ſometimes out of policy, with regard to the Turks, they diminiſh the

the account of their numbers, as they are often taxed or fined in a body, to pay certain ſums to a paſha, (ſuch unjuſt demands are called avanias,) and the ſmaller their numbers appear, they hope the leſs will be the ſum impoſed on them; it therefore requires addreſs even to get at theſe regiſters, which, after all, have not the accuracy of ſimilar documents in Chriſtian countries.

The only datum which we can in any wiſe form a calculation upon, is the karatch, or capitation tax, on all male Chriſtians and Jews above the age of fourteen or fifteen. By knowing the ſum this tax is farmed at, (which is leſs than the ſum the collectors receive, and therefore not very accurate,) and, more or leſs, the ſum each male pays, we have ſome kind of data to reaſon from. This calculation gives nine million of ſouls; but it is to be remembered, that there is a part of the empire in which the inhabitants are independent, and conſequently pay no capitation. The Greeks calculate their numbers to be ſeven millions in all parts of the empire, and there are not many in the diſtant provinces; but they certainly exaggerate.

The only method of calculating the Mahomedan inhabitants would be, the proportion they bear to the Chriſtians in the different cities and provinces, and of which there are ſome vague accounts. In many places there are ten Chriſtians to one Mahomedan, and in others ten Mahomedans to one Chriſtian; in ſome, their numbers are nearly equal.

If their numbers have greatly decreaſed, we need ſeek no other cauſe to account for it than the plague, though there are many others co-operating with great deſtruction. If we take for granted, that there were fifty millions of people on the continent two centuries ago; that the births are to the burials as twelve to ten, or that one in thirty-ſix die every year, in the common courſe of mortality, or that the number of births to the living are as one to 26, 27, or 28, or any calculation more favourable to the increaſe of population, we ſhall ſtill find that the mortality occaſioned by the plague, taken on an average, would reduce theſe fifty millions to little more than ten at this day.

NAVAL AND MILITARY OPERATIONS IN WAR.—*Continued from p.* 329.

OF THE DEFENCE OF THE BASTION.

AT the ſame time that the enemy are carrying on the attacks of the half-moon, they work at the paſſage over the ditch before the baſtion. What has been ſaid in regard to the defence of the ditch before the half-moon, may be applied on this occaſion; we have only to add, that when this ditch is dry, the caponier will be of great uſe to fire upon the enemy in their paſſage over the ditch, and to ſally from thence in order to deſtroy their works. If the ditch be wet, it muſt be defended in the ſame manner as that before the half-moon: here only we ſhall add, that, if there is a tenaille oppoſite to the curtain of the front attacked, the fire from thence will greatly annoy thoſe who are employed in filling up the ditch. Beſides the boats, by which we obſerved that the enemy might be incommoded in the paſſage over the ditch, the beſieged may likewiſe have recourſe to a kind of floats, made with double joiſts, at the end of which are faſtened empty barrels, to prevent their ſinking too deep in the water; and theſe floats ſhould be loaded with ſhells, barrels of gunpowder, faſcines, pitch, and tar; and in ſhort, with all ſorts of combuſtibles proper for ſetting fire to the bridge, and to the enemy's epaulement: theſe are brought forward and faſtened to the epaulement, and afterwards they are ſet on fire with a match, or with tow laid amidſt the combuſtibles.

When there are dikes or ſluices, by means of which the ditch may be filled with water at any time, every art muſt be tried to defend it while it is dry; and, when all the defences are exhauſted, then the water is let in, and the enemy will be obliged to begin their work again.

Beſides all the precautions we have been mentioning, ſe mines under the breaches

breaches, within the baſtions, &c. the beſieged ſhould alſo mount ſeveral pieces of cannon on the breach, charged with cartridge-ſhot, and pointed downwards, ſo as to be able to ſweep the whole ſurface of the ground on which the enemy muſt form in order to march to the aſſault. Care muſt alſo be taken, leſt the enemy, diſcouraged with the difficulty of ſtorming the breach, attempt to ſcale the baſtion, as hath been practiſed ſeveral times, and particularly by the Duke de Noailles, at the ſiege of Gironne, in 1712. The way to guard againſt this attempt, is to place along the parapet of the works that may be inſulted, large pieces of timber, which are to be tumbled upon the ladders as ſoon as the enemy offer to mount. They ſhould alſo have loaded ſhells all along the rampart, faſtened to chains, and to let down towards the middle of the ladders, where they will burſt and kill thoſe who are mounted. They ſhould likewiſe be provided with combuſtibles of different kinds, to throw upon the beſiegers, and to keep them off from the foot of the revetement. When the garriſon are well prepared againſt this attempt, it will be very difficult for the enemy to ſucceed.

The entrance of the baſtion may likewiſe be defended, by making a ditch in the upper part of the breach, and filling it with all ſorts of combuſtible matter. This will form an impenetrable barrier againſt the enemy, at leaſt for ſome days; which time is to be employed in ſtrengthening the retrenchments, and throwing up others, one behind another, if the ground will permit, and it be reſolved to defend the place to the laſt extremity. Though it is uſual for the enemy to force their way into the town by the baſtion, and therefore the principal retrenchments for defending the entrance of the place ſhould be raiſed in this part; yet it is proper not to neglect the curtain. The enemy may be appriſed of theſe retrenchments, and, as it is not the practice to make any behind the curtain, they may take it into their heads to batter it in breach, and to conſtruct a bridge in the ditch before it, in order to penetrate into the town. Thus did prince Eugene act at Liſle; as the back part of the curtain was open, the place was obliged to capitulate. The breaches may likewiſe be defended by repairing them with large trees laid acroſs one another, the branches pointed towards the enemy. Cannon will make no great impreſſion on this kind of wall; which was the principal defence of the ancients when a breach was made.

When the beſiegers have triumphed over all theſe obſtacles, ſo as to be maſters of the breach, and to extend their lodgments on the baſtion; then it is no longer poſſible to defer capitulating, unleſs there are ſeveral retrenchments one behind the other. In that caſe, indeed, the beſieged, if they think proper, may defend themſelves to the very laſt; but this deſperate defence is very rare, becauſe every wiſe governor chooſes to preſerve the garriſon, and to ſave the town from being plundered, which would be the caſe, according to the laws of war, if it was taken by ſtorm.

The right way to prevent ſurpriſes, is to think that the enemy have a deſign upon the town, and to uſe all the precautions poſſible, in order to fruſtrate their deſigns. With this view a governor ſhould put the fortifications into a good ſtate of defence, ſhould ſee that the ſeveral poſts, whether acceſſible or inacceſſible, be well guarded, that parties be ſent to range in all the principal avenues of the place; in a word, he ſhould moſt exactly obſerve whatever is preſcribed in the military ordinances concerning the guard of towns, the opening and ſhutting of gates, &c. We ſhall make no mention of any of theſe particulars, becauſe a very ſhort ſtay in a garriſon is ſufficient for learning every thing that may relate to the daily and cuſtomary duty, as well for the ſafety of the town, as for the preſerving peace and good order among the inhabitants, and for preventing any ſtrangers or ſuſpected perſons from entering the place, &c.

We ſhall only obſerve, that when a fortreſs is ſituated upon a river, care ſhould be taken to have boats in the night, filled with ſoldiers, both above and below the town, to hinder any body from getting in that way undiſcovered. If the ditches are filled with water, in froſty weather the ice ſhould be broke every day; in ſhort, nothing

ſhould

ſhould be neglected that tends to ſecure the place againſt any enterpriſe either from within or without.

But chiefly on fair or market days this vigilance ſhould be exerted; the guards ought to be doubled at all the gates, and the garriſon ſhould be diſpoſed in ſuch a manner as to be ready to fly to their arms upon the firſt beat of drum: care ſhould be alſo taken to make the cavalry mount on horſeback, ready to act in all events. By uſing theſe precautions, it will be very difficult for the enemy to ſurpriſe the town; nay, the conſequence may be, that hearing of the exact diſcipline obſerved by the garriſon, they will relinquiſh their deſign; for ſurpriſes ſeldom ſucceed, except through neglect of military duty, and too great ſecurity in the governor.

With regard to precautions againſt ſcalades, they conſiſt in having ſmall parties continually about the avenues of the place, in order to be better informed of the enemy's motions, and to keep a patrol all night, to ſee that nobody ſhall enter the ditch unperceived. A cuvett may be likewiſe dug within the ditch, and paliſades planted within ſome diſtance of the wall, to hinder the enemy from fixing their ladders to it; the flanks of the baſtions ſhould be furniſhed with cannon, charged with cartridge-ſhot, with balls of a quarter of a pound weight, or with pieces of old iron, to fire upon thoſe who ſhould attempt to ſcale the place oppoſite the curtains; in the corps de gardes, within reach of the rampart, a proviſion ſhould be made of halberts, with all other offenſive weapons fit for repelling the enemy when they appear on the top of the ladder, and for driving them into the ditch; the ramparts ſhould be ſtocked with a great quantity of cylindrical timber, to roll down upon the ladders, and thoſe that are upon them; and if the garriſon are not ſo numerous as to be able to cover the whole ramparts, they ſhould fix chevaux-de-frize, or ſomething elſe, to the upper part of the parapet, which will hinder the enemy from getting over, in order to jump upon the rampart. There ought alſo to be a ſtock of ſhells and grenades, all loaded, upon the walls, in order to roll them down into the ditch upon the enemy. There ſhould likewiſe be fire-works ready to throw upon them, as faſcines done over with pitch and tar, powder-barrels, fire-pots, &c. a great number of fire-balls ſhould be alſo flung into the ditch, in order to give light, and that the cannon of the place may do good execution upon thoſe who are got into it; the ditch ſhould likewiſe be filled with crows feet, or little holes dug and covered with hurdles and hearth, ſo that the enemy ſhall not perceive them, but tumble into them: in the middle of theſe little ditches there ſhould be a paliſade, or ſome long iron ſpikes, ranged in ſuch a manner as to run thoſe through that ſhall fall upon them. Neither are the gates to be neglected; the enemy will not fail to try to fix a petard to them, while the troops are endeavouring to make themſelves maſters of the rampart. Soldiers muſt be placed in a convenient ſituation for firing on the perſon that fixes the petard; in all events the gates muſt be ſtrengthened withinſide, and large trees muſt be got ready to debar the enemy from entering the town, ſhould they be able to break open the gate.

At the firſt alarm of an attack, all the troops ought to run to the place aſſigned them, in order to be led from thence to the ramparts. With regard to the cavalry, they ought alſo to mount on horſeback, and to divide themſelves into ſeveral ſmall bodies, which are to be at the foot of the rampart, ready at all events to charge the enemy, ſhould they find means to penetrate by ſome way or other into the town.

If the enemy make ſeveral attacks at the ſame time, it will not be proper to quit thoſe parts where they do not ſhow themſelves; this, perhaps, is a feint only to draw the troops from the ſide which they really intend to attack; therefore the garriſon ſhould be equally on their guard on all ſides, and leave no poſts naked, unleſs the enemy have forced their way into the town: then, indeed, the buſineſs is to charge them vigorouſly, in order to oblige them to retire.

Upon the whole, it is eaſy to withſtand a ſcalade when there is no ſurpriſe; and therefore it rarely happens that a governor, who takes the neceſſary precautions againſt any ſuch ac-

cidents, will loſe a town by this kind of attack.

A ſcalade may be attempted in the day as well as by night; the latter, indeed, is more favourable to the aſſailants, yet they will not ſucceed a whit the better, if they find that the garriſon are prepared to receive them, agreeable to what we have already mentioned.

There remains only to mention a word or two in regard to accelerated ſieges; which is, that a governor will not be expoſed to this ſort of ſiege, if he takes the proper precautions to be informed of the ſteps and approaches of the beſiegers.

If the enemy pretend to carry on a ſiege in form, and at the ſame time accelerate their approaches on one ſide of the place, the garriſon muſt fall vigorouſly upon them, and ſpare no pains to drive them out of what works they have ſeized upon. One may ſuſpect their deſign, if it appears that they do not make their attack on the ſide of the town where naturally they ought to make it, that they want to become maſters of the place with greater eaſe; and then the beſieged ſhould double their guard on that ſide. In general, there ſhould be a conſtant attention to all the fronts of the place, and they ſhould be all equally guarded, till it appears clearly by the enemy's works on which ſide they form their attack, and which way they direct their works; neither are the other ſides to be even then neglected, leſt the enemy ſhould lay hold of this opportunity to attack them. It is always to be ſuppoſed that they are informed of every thing that paſſes within the town, either by their ſpies, or by deſerters; for which reaſon the poſt that ſeems leaſt acceſſible ought not to be neglected.

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

MELMOTH AND JULIA.—*Concluded from p. 332.*

IT was not until three years after, when Melmoth returned from making the tour of Europe, that he had an opportunity of reviſiting his friends. He had written to them ſeveral times on his travels, but had never received any anſwer, and he concluded that his letters had miſcarried.

Intereſting as were all the various ſcenes which had paſſed under his eye during that interval, they had not once diverted his thoughts from the beloved ſubject of their contemplation: Julia mingled in every idea;—he had paſſions, ſighs, ſentiments, and ſenſations, only for Julia. As ſoon as he arrived in London, he obtained his father's conſent to aſk her hand, and inſtantly ſet off for Weſtmoreland.

It was toward the cloſe of the third day when he reached the borders of the lake, and he ordered the poſt-chaiſe to drive to the bye-path, intending to walk up to the houſe through the ſhrubbery that he might ſurpriſe them the more agreeably.

When he opened the wicket he was preſented with a ſcene embelliſhed with all the beauties of the ſpring. The lilac was in full blow, and the laburnum dropped its golden cluſters in a grand profuſion; while the ſofter bloſſoms of the apple and the almond appeared above the reſt, and were finely relieved by the freſh verdure of their foliage.

Melmoth recognized every object with the feelings of a friend. Every tree and ſhrub recalled to his mind the ideas they had inſpired when he firſt walked under their ſhade; and he bade them welcome with as much ardour as if they had been animate. He looked down, as he paſſed, at the bench which he ſat on where the voice of his Julia firſt broke upon his ear; and his heart exulted as he looked. But his impatience would not ſuffer him to indulge the idea.—He had a thouſand things to ſay, a thouſand little incidents which he had treaſured up in his memory to tell of. Every minute ſeemed an age which did not bring the interview along with it, and he quickened his pace at every ſtep.

When he came to the houſe, he found a ſervant ſitting in the porch, and he enquired eagerly if Mr. Hartop was within, "No, Sir," ſhe replied, "he is juſt gone to ſpeak over his daughter's grave?" His daughter's grave! interrupted Melmoth in a faultering voice. "Miſs Julia's, ſir; ſhe died laſt week of a conſumption; that gate opens into the church-yard."

Melmoth

Melmoth felt the intelligence in every nerve. It was the cold point of a dagger at his heart. He did not utter a word in reply; his feelings would not let him; he ſtood motionleſs as a ſtatue, gazing on vacancy, and loſt in ſenſations which harrowed up his ſoul. All the fond hopes he had cheriſhed ſo long were now extinguiſhed, and in the very moment when he expected their completion. He walked up to the gate, but he could not open it; it led to a ſcene which he knew would quite unman him—he let the latch fall, and burſt into tears.

An interval of reaſon ſucceeded—it was an interval of patience, humility, and hope—but it was ſhort. The frenzy of his ſoul returned, he burſt the gate open and ruſhed violently through.

As he hurried along the path that winded among the tomb-ſtones, his eye looked round involuntary for the objects it moſt dreaded to fix on; and it ſoon found them. A number of mourners had ranged themſelves in a little circle round a grave on one ſide. It was an intereſting group, and Melmoth drew near to examine the weeping figures that compoſed it. They were villagers whoſe families Julia had been enabled by her father to keep from want, and who had aſked leave to pay this laſt tribute of gratitude to her memory. Mr. Hartop ſtood advanced a few ſteps before the reſt, with the volume of inſpiration in his hand.

There was a manly reſignation expreſſed in his countenance, and a firmneſs in the tone of his voice, which ſhamed Melmoth for his weakneſs—except now and then, when a tear ſtole down his aged cheek, and melted his accent. He had loſt all that was dear to him in this world, and his ſoul was now ready to take its flight. A good man ſtruggling with adverſity, and riſing amidſt all its efforts to depreſs him, is an object on which angels may look down with delight, and which the Divine Being muſt contemplate with peculiar complacency.

As ſoon as the funeral ſervice was over, and the mourners had departed, Melmoth ſtepped up to the grave and looked eagerly in; the frantic wildneſs of his air ſtruck the ſexton, who was preparing to throw the earth into it; and he ſtood fixed in ſilent aſtoniſhment, with his foot lifted up on his ſpade.

Melmoth kept bending over, with his eye chained to the inſcription on the lid of the coffin.—Within it were the remains of one whom he had choſen from the reſt of the world—he had ſeen her walk—her eyes now for ever cloſed; and once, who could not have interpreted their language? — had once converſed tenderly with his. The thought cut him to the ſoul—he could not bear it—and he walked haſtily away—but he had not gone ten paces when his ſtrength failed him, and he turned back to take another look. He was too late—the ſexton had already fallen to work, and the coffin was to be ſeen no more; for the laſt ſpadeful of earth had covered it. A tear ſtarted into his eye at the diſappointment—he looked wiſtfully at the man a moment, but he had not the heart to reproach him for it—every feeling within him was tuned to tenderneſs; he fetched a deep ſigh and walked ſlowly away, weeping as he walked.

In his return to the parſonage houſe, he met ſome of the mourners who had been conducting Mr. Hartop home, and he commanded firmneſs enough to enquire the particulars of an event, the ſudden diſcloſure of which had ſo ſtrongly affected him. Mr. Hartop, they ſaid, had been confined the year before by a long and dangerous illneſs; and the cloſeneſs and anxiety with which his daughter had attended him during that period, had brought on a ſlow fever, that ſoon threw her in a decline.

When Melmoth came up to the gate, he felt himſelf but ill qualified to act the part of a comforter, and he took a turn in the garden in order to compoſe himſelf. But Julia had not left the ſhades which ſhe rendered ſo dear to him. They were all full of her. He ſaw her in every object, he felt her at every ſtep, at every inſtant he heard her well known voice "Sweet as the ſhepherd's pipe upon the mountains." In every wood-ſcene her gentle figure appeared at a diſtance among the trees; ſhe ſat on every bench, and ſtood liſ-

tening beſide every waterfall. He took a path that ſoon brought him to the edge of a ſmall pool hung round with willows. It was a ſcene in uniſon with his feeling, and he threw himſelf on a ſeat to indulge the melancholy which had taken poſſeſſion of his ſoul.

He looked back on the paſt, and every ſenſation within him accuſed him of folly in his conduct to the Hartops.—To have delayed an alliance, even for a moment with virtue, ſhould have ſhewn him unworthy of it; but to go abroad, to linger ſo long in a foreign country; to ſeek the ſociety of ſtrangers, while Julia was alive; this betrayed ſuch inſenſibility that he could never forgive himſelf.

He was riſing in an agony of vexation and deſpair, when, happening to turn his eye towards the tree round which the ſeat was fixed, he obſerved his name cut on the bark of it.—Julia did not forget him, though he deſerted Julia.—The idea of his having wronged her was more than he could bear—every better feeling revolted at it. He took out his penknife, and, wiping away the tear that dimmed his eye, he cut Julia Hartop cloſe under his own name.

"This tree," ſaid he, "ſhall not bear ſuch a memorial of her affection without an accompanying one of mine." By the time that he had finiſhed he had acquired ſome degree of compoſure, and ventured to return to the houſe. When he reached the door, he found it open, and ſtepped into the hall. He waited a few moments for a ſervant to introduce him, but none happened to come; and, after a little heſitation, he walked ſoftly into the parlour. The firſt object that met his eye was the venerable figure of his friend, ſitting by a table, and leaning on his hand, with his eye caſt down, in the attitude of meditation.—The ſight of the room in which they had laſt met, gave him back the ſenſation he felt then.—When he looked round on the furniture, and ſaw every chair and table, every flower-piece and drawing, juſt in the places he had left them, Julia entered his boſom, and touched at a thouſand points—he trembled, and would have given the world to go back,

He made an effort to ſpeak, but the words he would have uttered were loſt. Mr. Hartop lifted his eyes from the ground. At the ſight of Melmoth he ſtarted from his ſeat--he took his hand--he looked him full in the face—the tears came—"You are come, ſir," ſaid he, "to a houſe of mourning; but, I hope, you will not repent your viſit: the obligation it confers is deeply felt—I have ſuffered ſeverely in my family ſince I ſaw you laſt—I have loſt a daughter, and ſuch a daughter;"—he pauſed—"I have had the diſtreſs to ſee her die by inches before my face—and with ſuch meekneſs did ſhe bear it all:"—he pauſed again: nature melted within him at the thought: it revived the images of tenderneſs in his memory, and all the father ruſhed into his eyes.

He could not "but remember ſuch things were, and were moſt dear to him."

"But I am not without conſolation," he added, pointing with a triumphant action of the hand to a Bible that lay open on the table; "I am not without hope. That book aſſures me we ſhall—meet in a better and happier world, never, never to be parted."

He caſt a look upwards, as he ſaid this. A ſilence of a few moments followed. He ſtepped up to the mantlepiece, and taking down a portrait—the portrait of Julia, he preſented it to Melmoth. "I was charged," ſaid he, "to deliver this to you, ſir, as ſoon as the original was no more. She drew it herſelf, a little before ſhe died; and in her loſt moments, ſhe intruſted it with me, as her legacy to one, with whom ſhe had once wiſhed to be united."

Melmoth gazed on her miniature with a kind of weeping rapture that wants a name. He dwelt on every feature till imagination gave it life. He ſaw again that face with all its touching ſweetneſs of expreſſion which his heart had juſt told him, he ſhould ſee no more; and he forgot, for a moment, that he held only the ſemblance in his hand.

Periſh the lover whoſe imperfect flame.
Forgets one feature of the nymph he lov'd.

Mr. Hartop found himſelf overcome. Every nerve he had was ſhaken; and he

he walked up to the window to conceal his emotion: he burſt into tears.

The good old man did not long ſurvive his daughter. A ſhock ſo ſevere ſoon broke a conſtitution which time had already ſhattered; and, when he died, he left his little all to Melmoth. He was buried, as he had deſired, in the ſame grave with his wife and daughter; and one plain ſtone, with as plain an inſcription, marks the ſpot.

Melmoth immediately returned into the active ſcenes of life. A natural gaiety of temper, and a fine flow of ſpirits, ſoon diſpelled the gloom which hung over his mind; but the loſs he had ſuſtained was never forgotten; and often, in his brighteſt moments, when the image of his Julia croſſed his mind, he would ſtep aſide into the ſhade, to dwell on her virtues, and feel the melancholy luxury of tears.

BATTLE OF CANNÆ.

CANNÆ is an ancient town of Apulia, in the Adriatic, at the mouth of the river Aufidus, rendered famous by a ſignal overthrow which the Romans received here from the Carthaginians under Hannibal. The Roman conſuls, Emilius Paulus and Terentius Varro, being authorized by the ſenate to quit the defenſive plan, and ſtake the fortunes of the republic on the chance of a battle, marched from Canuſium, and encamped a few miles eaſt, in two unequal diviſions, with the Aufidus between them. In this poſition they meant to wait for an opportunity of engaging to advantage; but Hannibal, whoſe critical ſituation in a deſolated country, without refuge or allies, could admit of no delay, found means to inflame the vanity of Varro by ſome trivial advantages in ſkirmiſhes between the light horſe. The Romans, elated with this ſucceſs, determined to bring matters to a ſpeedy concluſion, but, finding the ground on the ſouth ſide too confined for the operations of ſo large an army, croſſed the river; and Varro, reſting his right wing upon the Aufidus, drew out his forces in the plain. Hannibal, whoſe head-quarters were at Cannæ, no ſooner perceived the enemy in motion, than he forded the water below, and marſhalled his troops in a line oppoſite to that of his adverſaries. The Romans were vaſtly ſuperior in number to the Carthaginians; but the latter were ſuperior in cavalry. The army of the former, conſiſting of 87,000 men, was drawn up in the uſual manner; the *haſtati* in the firſt line, the *principes* in the ſecond, and the *triarii* in the third. The cavalry were poſted on the wings. On the right the Roman knights flanked the legionaries; in the left, the cavalry of the allies covered their own infantry. The two conſuls commanded the two wings, Emilius the right, and Terentius the left; and the two proconſuls, Servilius and Attilius, the main body. On the other hand, Hannibal, whoſe army conſiſted of 40,000 foot and 10,000 horſe, placed his Gauliſh and Spaniſh cavalry in his left wing, to face the Roman knights; and the Numidian horſe in his right, over againſt the cavalry of the allies of Rome. As to his infantry, he divided the African battalions into two bodies, one of which he poſted near the Gauliſh and Spaniſh horſe, the other near the Numidian. Between theſe two bodies were placed on one ſide the Gauliſh, on the other ſide the Spaniſh, infantry, drawn up in ſuch a manner as to form an obtuſe angle, projecting a conſiderable way beyond the two wings. Behind this line he drew up a ſecond, which had no projection. Aſdrubal commanded the left wing; Maherbal the right; and Hannibal himſelf, with his brother Mago, the main body. He had alſo taken care to poſt himſelf in ſuch a manner that the wind *Vulturnus*, which riſes at certain ſtated times, ſhould blow directly in the faces of the Romans during the fight, and cover them with duſt. The onſet was begun by the light-armed infantry, the Romans diſcharging their javelins, and the *baleares* their ſtones, with pretty equal ſucceſs; nevertheleſs, the conſul Emilius was wounded. Then the Roman cavalry in the right wing advanced againſt the Gauliſh and Spaniſh in Hannibal's left. As they were ſhut in by the river Aufidus on one ſide, and

by

by their infantry on the other, they did not fight, as uſual, by charging and wheeling off, and then returning to the charge; but continued fighting, each man againſt his adverſary, till one of them was killed or retired. After they had made prodigious efforts on both ſides to overbear each other, they all on a ſudden diſmounted, and fought on foot with great fury. In this attack the Gauls and Spaniards prevailed, put the Romans to the rout, and, purſuing them along the river, ſtrewed the ground with dead bodies, Aſdrubal giving no quarter. This conflict was ſcarcely over, when the infantry on both ſides advanced. The Romans firſt fell upon the Spaniards and Gauls, who, as already obſerved, formed a kind of triangle, projecting beyond the two wings. Theſe gave ground, and, purſuant to Hannibal's directions, ſunk into the void ſpace in the rear; by which means they inſenſibly brought the Romans into the centre of the African infantry, and then the fugitives, rallying, attacked them in front, while the Africans charged them in both flanks. The Romans, being by this artful retreat drawn into the ſnare and ſurrounded, no longer kept their ranks, but formed ſeveral platoons in order to face every way. Emilius, who was on the right wing, ſeeing the danger of the main body, at the head of his legionaries acted the part both of a ſoldier and a general, penetrating into the heart of the enemy's battalions, and cutting great numbers of them in pieces. All the Roman cavalry that were left attended the brave conſul on foot; and, encouraged by his example, fought like men in deſpair. But, in the mean time, Aſdrubal, at the head of a detachment of Gauliſh and Spaniſh infantry, brought from the centre, attacked Emilius's legionaries with ſuch fury, that they were forced to give ground and fly: the conſul, being covered with wounds, was at laſt killed by ſome of the enemy who did not know him. In the main body, the Romans, though inveſted on all ſides, continued to ſell their lives dear, fighting in platoons, and making a great ſlaughter of the enemy. But being at length overpowered, and diſheartened by the death of the two proconſuls, Servilius and Attilius, who headed them, they diſperſed and fled, ſome to the right, and others to the left, as they could find opportunity; but the Numidian horſe cut moſt of them in pieces: the whole plain was covered with heaps of dead bodies, inſomuch that Hannibal himſelf, thinking the butchery too terrible, ordered his troops to deſiſt. There is a great diſagreement among authors, as to the number of Romans killed and taken at the battle of Cannæ. According to Livy, the republic loſt 50,000 men, including the auxiliaries. According to Polybius, of 6000 Roman horſe, only 70 eſcaped to Venuſia, with Terentius Varro, and 300 of the auxiliary horſe. As to the infantry, that writer tells us, that 70,000 of the Roman foot died on the field of battle, fighting like brave men; and that 13,000 were made priſoners. According to Dionyſius of Halicarnaſſus, of 6000 horſe, only 370 eſcaped the general ſlaughter, and of 80,000 foot, 3000 only were left. The moſt moderate computation makes the number of Romans killed amount to 45,000. The ſcene of action is marked out to poſterity by the name of *Pezzo di Sangue*, or field of blood.

Theſe plains have more than once, ſince the Punic war, afforded room for men to accompliſh their mutual deſtruction. Melo of Bari, after raiſing the ſtandard of revolt againſt the Greek emperors, and defeating their generals in ſeveral engagements, was at laſt routed here in 1019, by the Catapan Bolanus. Out of 250 Norman adventurers, the cement of Melo's army, only ten eſcaped the ſlaughter of the day. In 1201, the Archbiſhop of Palermo and his rebellious aſſociates, who had taken advantage of the nonage of Frederic of Suabia, were cut to pieces at Cannæ by Walterde Brienne, ſent by the pope to defend the young king's dominions.

GEOGRAPHY OF THE WAR.

AUGSBURG, a free imperial city, named Auguſta Vindelicorum, from Auguſtus Cæſar, in whoſe reign the Romans planted a colony here among

among the Vindelin; is ſituated in the latitude of 48 degrees 25 minutes, near the confines of Bavaria, at the conflux of the rivers Lech and Wardar, ſixty miles ſouth-weſt of Ratiſbon, and 25 ſouth of Donawert. It is a large, populous, well-built, city, eſteemed the capital of Suabia, furniſhed with many noble fountains, adorned with brazen ſtatues of ancient heroes and emperors, and ſome valuable monuments of antiquity. The cathedral, the town-hall, and the two arſenals, are magnificent buildings; and the hoſpitals much admired for their conveniences and large endowments. The mechanics, eſpecially the goldſmiths of this city, are excellent artiſts, and their work vended in ſeveral parts of Europe. There are more Lutherans than Papiſts in this town, who live in a tolerably good underſtanding, their poor being provided for in the ſame hoſpitals; and, to avoid giving offence, it is ſaid the Lutherans ſtand with their hats off when the hoſt paſſes by. There is no place where the citizens have ſuch a variety of habits as here, which are ſo regulated by the magiſtrates, that every perſon's quality and religion may be known by their dreſs. Here it was that the proteſtant princes preſented their confeſſion of faith to the Emperor Charles V. in the diet held anno 1530, from thence called the Augſburg Confeſſion, which occaſioned a civil war in the empire, that laſted ſome years; but it was at length agreed, at a diet held in this city, in the year 1555, that the proteſtants ſhould enjoy the free exerciſe of their religion in the empire. The magiſtracy of Augſburg have been ſince compoſed of about an equal number of proteſtants and papiſts, their ſenate conſiſting of 23 Roman Catholics, and 22 Lutherans; and their common-council of 150 of each; the executive power being in the ſenate, and the legiſlative authority in both bodies. The fortifications of this town do not appear to be very ſtrong, for the Duke of Bavaria took it in the year 1704, after a ſiege of thirteen days: and, upon the loſs of the battle of Hochſtet, the ſame year, he withdrew his garriſon out of the place, as not thinking it tenable; whereupon the citizens deſired the confederates to take them into their protection.

ULM is the next moſt conſiderable Imperial city in Suabia; it is alſo ſituate on the Danube, where it unites with the Iller, and firſt becomes navigable for conſiderable veſſels; being about forty miles weſt of Augſburg. The town is large and populous, and regularly fortified; but what is moſt admired by travellers is the cathedral, not to be equalled in Germany but by that of Straſburg. Here are abundance of exquiſite mechanics alſo, eſpecially in clock-work; and the town has a briſk trade with Bavaria and Auſtria, from whence they receive corn, ſalt, and iron, by the Danube; exporting linen, cloth and cottons, in return. The government of this city is lodged in forty-one aldermen, choſen out of the nobility and the principal burghers; and out of the nobility they annually elect two bailiffs, who preſide in their councils. The reformation prevailed here about the year 1529, the magiſtrates, at this day, being all Lutherans; as are moſt of the inhabitants. The territories belonging to this city contain no leſs than forty bailiwicks and lordſhips, moſt of them purchaſed by the city, of the neceſſitous nobility in their neighbourhood. Ulm was taken by the Duke of Bavaria, in the year 1702, but he was obliged to quit it again ſoon after his defeat at Hochſtet, in the year 1704, whereby the city recovered its liberties.

BIBERACH, another ancient Imperial city, which ſtands on the river Ruſs, 20 miles ſouth of Ulm, in a fruitful valley, encompaſſed with pleaſant fields and gardens; moſt remarkable for its hot bath, which brings a great concourſe of people thither annually at the ſeaſon. The magiſtrates are one half Proteſtants, and the other Papiſts, and the inhabitants a mixture of both.

MEMMINGEN is a large city on the River Bach 17 miles ſouth-eaſt of Biberach; the inhabitants a mixture of Lutherans and Papiſts, whoſe principal trade is in linen, cotton, and paper, the laſt eſteemed the beſt in Germany; but they come far ſhort of the Hollanders in the paper manufacture.

LEUTKIRK,

LEUTKIRK. On a ſmall river, 12 miles ſouth-weſt of Memmingen, lies Leutkirk, a great thoroughfare from Italy to Germany. They have a tolerably good trade in linen-cloth, corn, and flax; and the citizens have the privilege of digging the mines which lie about the place.

The ſmall mountain-fortreſs of *Hohentwiel*, in the Duchy of Wirtemberg, of which the French obtained poſſeſſion by ſtratagem, immediately after they had croſſed the Rhine, near Scaffhauſen, had been famous ever ſince the thirty years war. In the ſeventeenth century it had frequently been beſieged, but never conquered; and, during the whole of the preſent war, it had never been in the poſſeſſion of the French nor the Auſtrians, but always remained in the hands of the Duke of Wirtemberg. It is ſituated on a very high rock, which commands a proſpect of the mountains of Switzerland and Tyrol: 40 acres of land, which it poſſeſſes, almoſt entirely ſupply it with proviſions, and, in many reſpects, it may be compared with the fortreſs of Konigſtein, in Saxony. The ſurrender of the fortreſs cauſed great diſſatisfaction at the court of Wirtemberg. A letter from Heilbron ſtates, that its capture took place by means of the following curious ſtratagem:—The commandant received an order from the Duke of Wirtemberg, that on the ſame day he ſhould receive a reinforcement of 500 men, for whom he ſhould order bread to be baked immediately. Soon afterwards a body of troops made its appearance, dreſſed in Imperial and Wirtemberg uniforms, who were admitted into the fort, where the fraud was diſcovered, and it appeared that the order was forged, and that the pretended reinforcements were French ſoldiers in diſguiſe.

GENOA is a republican ſtate of Italy; bounded on the north by Piedmont, the Milaneſe, and the Parmeſan; on the eaſt by the ſtates of the Duke of Tuſcany; on the ſouth by the Mediterranean Sea; and on the weſt by the county of Nice; it is about 120 miles in length, but ſcarcely in any part more than 20 in breadth. The country is mountainous, and part of it covered with barren rocks, which ſerve for its defence. Some of the mountains are covered with wood, and ſome yield good paſture. There is but a ſmall quantity of arable land, ſo that the inhabitants are obliged to purchaſe great part of the corn from other countries; however, throughout the year they are ſupplied with excellent legumes and other vegetables for the table. They make a conſiderable quantity of wine, and have abundance of excellent fruit, eſpecially citrons, oranges, pomegranates, almonds, and figs. A great number of mulberry-trees are raiſed to feed ſilk-worms; and olives grow in great plenty, eſpecially round the gulf of Spezzia. Salt is produced ſufficient for exportation. The inhabitants are Roman Catholics, and ſubmit to the tribunal of the inquiſition. The Proteſtants, who dwell in the towns, are not beloved, but are ſuffered by the magiſtrates to dwell in peace. The manufactures are not ſo flouriſhing as they formerly were; the moſt conſiderable are velvet, pluſh, damaſk, different kinds of ſilk, gold and ſilver ſtuffs, lace, gloves, ſtockings, ribbons, ſoap, paper to imitate the Indian, &c. The manufactures are greatly reduced; too great a price being paid for the articles they manufacture, and the inſecurity of their ports contribute greatly to enfeeble their commerce. The banking buſineſs in Genoa is very conſiderable, and the bankers are eſteemed the richeſt in Europe. The city of Genoa was formerly the capital of Liguria; it was deſtroyed by the Carthagenians, and rebuilt by the Romans, whoſe ally it became, and whoſe fortunes it followed.

In the laſt century the inteſtine diſſenſions about the form of government ſo debilitated the ſtate, that the Genoeſe were obliged to put themſelves ſometimes under the protection of the Dukes of Milan, and ſometimes under the Kings of France: but the latter treated them with intolerable haughtineſs and rigour, till that naval hero, Andrew Doria, in 1528, reſcued his country out of the hands of its tyrannical maſters, ſettled it in perfect freedom, and eſtabliſhed its preſent conſtitution. In 1684, it was cruelly

bombarded

bombarded by the French, and, to ſave itſelf from total deſtruction, was obliged to ſubmit to very hard terms; two of which were, that the doge and four counſellors ſhould appear in perſon at Verſailles, and aſk pardon; and that the ſtate ſhould diſarm all gallies except ſix, with a promiſe not to fit out more without the knowledge and conſent of the king. The ancient nobility conſiſt of 28 families, and are thoſe whom Andrew Doria, in 1528, ſeparated from all the reſt, and declared only capable of holding the chief offices, and dignity of doge; all the other inhabitants of Genoa being reduced by him to the claſs of commoners. Since that time it has been found neceſſary to create other nobility, who are allowed to keep manufactures of velvet, ſilk, and cloth; to farm the duties, and to have ſhares in merchant veſſels; but all other buſineſs and handicrafts are forbidden. The form of government is ariſtocratic. The chief is called *doge*, or duke, to which dignity no perſon is promoted till he is fifty years of age, and has for fifteen years left off all trade or occupation not conſiſtent with nobility. Every two years a new doge is choſen; and the former is incapacitated, during five years, to hold again the ſame poſt; however, he has a procurator's office aſſigned him, and a penſion of 500 ſcudi for life. In times of peace, the republic uſually keeps on foot a body of 5000 regular troops; beſides theſe, it has alſo a militia, which, in caſe of neceſſity, is obliged to take the field. The cavalry it raiſes in time of war amounts only to about 600, who are of little ſervice, by reaſon of the badneſs of the horſes. The fleet of the republic, anciently ſo celebrated for its victories over the Saracens, Piſaneſe, Venetians, Spaniards, and Turks, and for continuing a conſiderable time maſters of Sardinia, Malta, Majorca, Minorca, Candia, Cyprus, and many other places in and near the Mediterranean and Archipelago, and even the Black Sea, the Crimea, and other places, is now reduced to ſix galleys. The city is about ten miles in circumference, and defended towards the land by a double wall. Several baſtions are erected along the ſea-ſhore, on rocks which riſe above the water. The ſtreets are in general narrow, but clean and well paved; two are filled with magnificent palaces, fronted with marble. It is the ſee of an archbiſhop. The cathedral is built in the Gothic ſtyle, and paved with black and white marble; in the treaſury of which is preſerved a curious hexagon diſh, ſaid to be a ſingle emerald, found at Ceſarea in the time of the cruſades, which the Genoeſe received as their ſhare of the plunder. Beſides the cathedral, it contains thirty-two pariſh churches, many of which are magnificent, and adorned with ſculptures and pictures by the beſt maſters. The doge's palace is large, without decoration, except two ſtatues of John Andrew Doria, and Andrew Doria, larger than life, at the entrance. The arſenal contains arms for 34,000 men, machines, models for bridges, the armour worn by a number of Genoeſe women in the cruſades, a ſhield containing 120 piſtols, made by J. C. Vacche for the purpoſe of aſſaſſinating the doge and ſenate at one time, &c. They reckon at Genoa 69 convents of men and women, and the number of the inhabitants is eſtimated at 130,000.

Genoa ſurrendered to Vice-admiral Lord Keith and General d'Ott on the 4th of June. The garriſon, 8110 men, are allowed to join the French army; the Auſtrian priſoners taken in the river of Genoa, during the preſent year, are to be given up by way of exchange.

THE BOCHETTA, a chain of mountains, ſituate in the ſtate of Genoa, over which lies the great road from Lombardy to Genoa. On the peak of the higheſt mountain is a narrow paſs, which will hardly admit three men to go abreaſt; and this paſs, which is defended by three forts, is properly called the *Bochetta*, or little mouth. It is the key to Genoa.

SAVONA is the ſecond town, for grandeur and opulence, in the ſtate of Genoa. Its ſtrength conſiſts in two caſtles, but principally in a citadel, of much importance, (which ſurrendered to the Auſtrians on the 15th of May,) ſituated between the port and the city, upon an height, conveniently diſpoſed to defend and protect both the one and the other.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

ODE FOR THE KING'S BIRTH-DAY.

By HENRY JAMES PYE, Esq. P. L.

STILL the expecting Muſe in vain
Reluctant Peace impatient woos;
Still cruel War's deſtructive train
O'er half mankind their vengeance looſe;
Still o'er the genial hours of ſpring
Fell Diſcord waves her crimſon wing;
O'er bleeding Europe's ravag'd plains
The fiend in ſtate terrific reigns;
Nor oaten pipe nor paſt'ral ſong
Reſound her waving woods among;
But, floating on the burthen'd gale afar,
Rolls in tremendous peal the thund'ring voice of war.

Yet far from Albion's tranquil ſhores
The ſtorm of deſolation wars;
And while o'er fair Liguria's vales,
Fann'd by Favonius tepid gales,
O'er Alpine heights that proudly riſe,
And ſhroud their ſummits in the ſkies;
Or by the Rhine's majeſtic ſtream,
The hoſtile arms of Gallia gleam;
Fenc'd by her naval hoſts, that ride
Triumphant o'er the circling tide,
Britannia jocund pours the feſtive lay,
And hails with dulceous voice her George's natal day.

Yet tho' her eye exulting ſees
Valour her daring offſpring crown;
And glory wafts on every breeze
The ſwelling pæans of renown;
Not from the warrior's laurels leaves
The votive garland now ſhe weaves.
Sweeter than Maia's balmy breath,
Concord perfumes the civic wreath
Of flowers embrued with dew divine,
Which Albion and Ierne twine,
To deck his brow whom each with grateful ſmiles,
Owns heir of Ocean's reign, lord of the Britiſh iſles.

God of our fathers riſe,
And thro' the thundering ſkies
Thy vengeance urge;
In awful juſtice red,
Be thy dread arrows ſped,
But guard our monarch's head;
God ſave great George!

Still on our Albion ſmile,
Still o'er this favor'd iſle
O-ſpread thy wing.
To make each bleſſing ſure;
To make our fame endure;
To make our rights ſecure;
God ſave our king!

To the loud trumpet's throat,
To the ſhrill clarion's note,
Now jocund ſing:
From every open foe,
From every traitor's blow,
Virtue defends his brow,
God guards our king.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Diſpatches received from Wm. Wickham, Eſq. his Majeſty's Miniſter Plenipotentiary and Commiſſary at the Imperial, Royal, and Allied, Armies, by Lord Grenville, Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, dated, Riedlingen, on the Danube, May 6, 1800.

MY Lord, The army marched from Donaueſchingen the 2d inſtant, and arrived at Engen in the courſe of the afternoon, before the enemy had reached that place. Notwithſtanding the great importance which was attached to the gaining the poſition of Stockach, yet it was not thought poſſible to proceed ſo far that day, without expoſing to imminent danger the ſeveral corps of the Archduke Ferdinand (which covered the march on the ſide of Zollhaus) and thoſe of Generals Ginlay and Kienmayer, which had received orders to retire from Fribourg and Offenburg, and join the main army.

On the ſame day the enemy withdrew the army, which had till then occupied the north-eaſt part of Switzerland, and was oppoſed to the Auſtrians on the ſide of the Griſons and the Voralberg, and brought the whole of it towards Conſtance and Schaffhauſen in the courſe of the following night, leaving the eaſtern frontier of Switzerland entirely open.

On the 3d, in the morning, this force, united to that which had paſſed the Rhine at Schaffhauſen on the 1ſt inſtant, attacked and carried the Auſtrian poſition at Stockach, occupied by Prince Joſeph of Lorraine, with a force under his command quite inadequate to meet that which the enemy had brought againſt him. On this occaſion the Auſtrians ſuſtained a very conſiderable loſs both in men, cannon, and ſtores; though fortunately a part of the magazines, which had been formed at Stockach, had been carried away in the courſe of the two preceding days. The

The prince having been obliged to fall back on Pfullendorf and Moſkirch, the left flank of General Kray's army was uncovered.

In this ſituation of things, and, before the Archduke Ferdinand had effected his junction, General Kray was attacked at Engen, about two o'clock in the afternoon, by the main French army, commanded by General Moreau in perſon. This army had been reinforced by a detachment from the camp at Dijon, and conſiſted of five entire diviſions. A ſeparate force fell, at the ſame time, upon the archduke, and obliged him to fall back on Dutlingen.

The French attacked every where with the utmoſt impetuoſity, bringing up freſh columns in ſucceſſion, and ſacrificing immenſe numbers of men on every part of the Auſtrian line, where they had hoped to penetrate. They were, however, unable to make an impreſſion on any one point, and, at nine in the evening, they gave up the attempt; at which time the Auſtrians remained maſters of the whole poſition which they had occupied in the morning, and the archduke had joined the main army, after having defeated the corps oppoſed to him, and taken ſeveral priſoners and three pieces of cannon.

His royal highneſs, to whoſe perſonal exertions this ſucceſs was chiefly owing, has, on this occaſion, merited and gained the eſteem and admiration of the whole army.

At this moment the ſpirit and confidence of the army was ſuch, that General Kray would, in his turn, have attacked the enemy, but for the loſs of Stockach, which rendered his retreat abſolutely neceſſary. He remained, however, in the field of battle all night, and only began his march at day-break. The army arrived at Leiptingen at nine in the morning of the 4th, where it halted till three in the afternoon, and then marched forwards to Moſkirch, where a junction was effected with Prince Joſeph of Lorraine, at nine in the evening. The archduke covered the march, in the courſe of which his royal highneſs was joined by General Ginlay, with the corps from Fribourg, and by the firſt diviſion of the Bavarian ſubſidiary army from Baylingen. The whole of this march was made, and the junction with General Ginlay, Prince Joſeph of Lorraine, and the Bavarians, effected, without any material interruption from the enemy.

In the afternoon of yeſterday, the different corps of the enemy being concentrated in one great army, whilſt General Kray had ſtill between thirty and forty thouſand men detached on different points, General Moreau attacked the Auſtrian poſition at Moſkirch, with his whole force, but, owing to the ſteady bravery of the Auſtrian troops, and particularly to the decided ſuperiority of their artillery, he was unable to make any material impreſſion, and, at ſun-ſet, each army retired to its reſpective quarters.

ULM, *May* 8. On the 6th inſtant the Auſtrians took a poſition behind the Danube, without any material oppoſition from the enemy, whoſe loſs, in the battle of the 5th, appears to have been greater than was at firſt ſuppoſed. On the ſame day the junction was effected with Lieutenant-general Kienmayer.

The ſecond diviſion of the Bavarians paſſed through this place yeſterday, and marched about a league further, where they will halt to-day, and their junction with General Kray will be effected either to-morrow or the day after, according to the neceſſity that may exiſt for haſtening their march. The firſt diviſion, conſiſting of ſix thouſand men, had joined the main army in time to render very eſſential ſervices, and was cloſely engaged with the enemy in the battle of the 5th.

The Swiſs regiment of Roverea, in his majeſty's ſervice, under the command of Colonel de Watteville, has formed a part of the archduke's corps from the beginning, and has been particularly diſtinguiſhed by its bravery and good conduct: I am ſorry to add, that it has ſuffered in proportion, and that a number of excellent officers have been either killed or ſeverely wounded. Few priſoners have been made on either ſide; but the Auſtrians were obliged to leave ſome of their wounded at Engen, for want of car-

riages to carry them away. No one corps of the Auſtrians has been broken or diſperſed by the enemy, nor have they loſt a ſingle piece of cannon in the different actions between the main armies, though ſeveral fell into the hands of the enemy at Stokach. The Archduke Ferdinand, as I have mentioned in another diſpatch, took three pieces from the enemy, at the time when his royal highneſs formed his junction with the commander in chief near Engen.

Head-quarters, Memmingen, May 10. The army marched, in the courſe of the night of the 6th, to Langen Enſlingen; the enemy ſent only a detachment to obſerve the movement of the Auſtrians on the left of the Danube, and marched with the main body of his army in a direction which gave General Kray an apprehenſion for his communication with Lieutenant-general Prince Reuſs, in the Voralberg; to preſerve which he haſtened, by a forced march, re-croſſing the Danube at Riedlingen to Biberach, which place he reached in the afternoon of the 8th. The army took a poſition behind the Riſs. The enemy, however, ſtill had the advance, and already occupied Waldſee. On the 9th, the Auſtrian advanced poſts in front of the Riſs were vigorouſly attacked and driven in. General Kray, wiſhing to avoid engaging in a general affair, fell back, at night, to Ochſenhauſen. Every report of the enemy ſtated, that he was ſtill marching by his right. This morning the army croſſed the Iller, in two columns, at Illerdiſſen; and near this place the troops had ſcarcely reached their ground, when the enemy began a freſh attack on the left; at the ſame time a report was received, that a ſtrong column was on its march to Kempton. Every thing announced, on the part of the enemy, the intention of an attack. General Kray, therefore, had determined to proceed to Ulm, where he will be joined by the corps of General Stanai, conſiſting of ten battalions and a large proportion of cavalry, beſides the ſecond diviſion of the Bavarians. The affair of this day, in which the Bavarians diſtinguiſhed themſelves much to the ſatisfaction of General Kray, terminated in one of advanced poſts.

DONAUWERTH, *May* 13. I have the ſatisfaction to inform your lordſhip, that General Kray, having been attacked, on the 11th inſtant, on his march from Memmingen to Ulm, had repulſed the enemy, and driven him beyond Memmingen, where, in conſequence of this ſucceſs, he left a conſiderable corps under General Merfelde, who is charged to keep open the communication with Prince Reuſs in the Voralberg. The main army retired to Ulm, where it has effected its junction with the ſecond diviſion of the Bavarian ſubſidiary army, and with General Stzarray.

W. WICKHAM.

ULM, *May* 22. Since the army croſſed the Danube, at this place, on the 12th inſtant, the enemy has not ventured to undertake any move of conſequence; in the night of the 18th he paſſed the Danube, in conſiderable force, at Erbach, and the following day reconnoitered the poſition of the Auſtrians, on the heights above the town, which he found ſo formidable, that he re-croſſed the Danube in the courſe of the night, and reſumed his poſition between that river and the Iller, without attempting any thing. The reſult of the different affairs of advanced poſts, ſince the arrival of the army in its preſent poſition, has uniformly been to the advantage of the Auſtrians.

Extracts of Letters from Vice-admiral Lord Keith, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Mediterration, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board the Minotaur, off Genoa, 3d and 9th of May.

On the 29th ult. General Ott communicated to me his intention of making a general attack on all ſides of Genoa, and requeſted co-operation, and that we might ſettle the plan.

At three A. M. on the 30th, the attack began on the part of General Ott, by ſignal from St. Pierre d'Arena, on Quarto, St. Martino, and St. Chriſtino, by General Gotteſheim, who preſſed the enemy up to the walls near the ſhore, under cover of the fire of the Phœnix, Mondovi, Entreprenante, Victoire tender, launches and boats of the ſquadron. The affair continued until night, when the Auſtrians retired, being unable to diſlodge the

enemy

enemy from the little fort of St. Martino, ſituated on a hill two miles from the ſea. General Ott was moſt ſucceſsful in ſeizing Dui Fratelli by eſcalade, and blocking up Diamonti: on the ſide of St. Martino the French durſt not follow the Auſtrians, in conſequence of the well-directed fire of the ſquadron. It rained the whole day. Shells from the town fell amongſt the ſhips. The French, however, on the ſame evening attacked and re-poſſeſſed themſelves of all their former poſts. It is reported they loſt many men, as far as 1500.

On the 2d, the enemy made a deſperate ſortie on Lieutenant-general Ott's centre at Seſtri. They kept advancing in column to the muzzles of the cannon repeatedly for an hour, and did not retire till they loſt 1200 men, of whom 20 officers and 280 privates are priſoners.

On the fourth, I received a letter from the general, informing me that the French had retired to St. Eſpirito, and had ſuſtained a conſiderable loſs on the 2d at Louano. He ſays, that he was much indebted to the fire of the Phaeton, &c. and to the good management of Capt. Morris.

On the 7th, two mortar-boats and two gun-boats arrived from Naples. The ſame day I heard from General Melas, that the French had burnt their magazines at Alaſſio, and had retired to Port Maurice; and that Capt. Morris had ſeized twenty corn-veſſels, and a *dépot* of arms, and galled the enemy's rear, through ſeveral miles of their retreat. Two of Maſſena's ſtaff were taken in a ſmall boat near Albangua, in attempting to eſcape from Genoa.

From General Melas to Lord Keith, dated Head-quarters, Oneglia, May 8th, 1800.

We have been very ſucceſsful yeſterday. The right wing of the army, commanded by General Elſnitz, who was on Monte Carro, attacked the enemy at Mochio delle Pietre, and ſucceeded ſo well, that at nine o'clock in the morning victory had declared in his favour. The general-of-diviſion, Gravier, with a great number of officers, and 1500 non-commiſſioned officers and privates, were made priſoners. The right of the enemy, informed of the defeat of its left, did not delay retreating from Capo di Berta. We have purſued him beyond Port Maurice. Fifteen pieces of cannon, of different ſizes, have been taken from him along the coaſts. Our loſs has not been conſiderable; but I regret the loſs of Major-general Brentano, mortally wounded, and Major Caſate, killed. The corps of General Elſnitz is at St. Bartholomeo: and General Gourroupp marches, with his flying corps, to Colla Ardente, and his vanguard is already at Broglio, behind the Col de Tende. I wait for the reports of the patroles, who are in purſuit of the enemy, to make my final diſpoſitions. MELAS.

From Thomas Jackſon, Eſq. Miniſter Plenipotentiary at Turin, to Lord Grenville, dated Turin, May 10.

My Lord, I have the greateſt ſatisfaction in informing your lordſhip, that the intelligence which has arrived here, of the further operations of the Auſtrians in the Riviere, is highly favourable and important.

Two days ago advice was received of a ſucceſsful attack of the Col de Tende on the 6th, which important poſt was carried by the bayonet, and the enemy was driven beyond S. Giorgio and Broglio, with the loſs of four pieces of cannon. This affair made only a part of the plan of general attack, and was connected with the operations of the reſt of the army in all the intermediate poſitions down to the ſea-ſhore. The reſult of theſe attacks is, that the enemy, being forced and driven from the poſitions of St. Eſprit, and in every quarter, was retreating towards Nice.

In the official relation of theſe affairs, which has been publiſhed here, it is ſaid that the Britiſh veſſels which purſued the enemy on the coaſt, contributed greatly to accelerate their flight.

Yeſterday morning official intelligence arrived here from the head-quarters at Oneglia, the 7th, of the enemy having been again attacked that morning, and completely defeated, with the loſs of 1500 priſoners, 40 officers, and the general-of-diviſion, Gravier, and 15 pieces of cannon. The

Auſtrian

Auſtrian general Brentano is ſaid to be mortally wounded. In conſequence of this affair, the whole principality of Oneglia was evacuated, and the French are repreſented as retreating, in the greateſt diſorder, towards St. Remo. In theſe official relations much praiſe is beſtowed on the Piedmonteſe officers and troops, who have much diſtinguiſhed themſelves.

The French have another poſition at Vintimille, on the Roia, but which it is not ſuppoſed they can maintain, and it is not doubted that they will be driven beyond the Var in a few days.

May 12. It is with infinite ſatisfaction that I can inform your lordſhip of the entire evacuation of the Riviere of Genoa, and the county of Nice, by the French troops under Suchet, the remains of which have paſſed the Var; and Nice, with its two caſtles, was yeſterday occupied by the Imperial troops under the orders of General Kneſevich. General Caim, the commander in chief here, has this moment ſent intelligence to the government of this joyful event.

T. JACKSON.

VIENNA, *May* 27. By Captain Salomon, of the regiment of Lattermann, who arrived here laſt night, as courier, Count Melas, general of cavalry, has ſent intelligence from Nizza, dated the 17th inſtant, that, according to the report of Major-general Francis count St. Julien, the enemy's general, Buget, who defended the citadel of Savona, finding himſelf under the neceſſity of capitulating, on the 15th, a capitulation had immediately been concluded. The garriſon, 800 men, was to march out on the 16th, at three o'clock in the afternoon, with the uſual honours, and to be marched, as priſoners of war, into the ſtates of Upper Auſtria.

General Melas mentions, at the ſame time, that the enemy's generaliſſimo had made ſeveral attacks on the 13th, in conſiderable force, on Field-marſhal-lieutenant Count Hohenzollern, at Durazzo, but had been repulſed by our troops. The enemy's general of-diviſion, Soult, a chief of brigade, and many of the enemy, have been made priſoners of war in theſe attacks; and the general promiſes to forward, by the firſt opportunity, the particulars ſent him by the field-marſhal-lieutenant.

Incloſure from the Earl of St. Vincent.

Impetueux, at Quiberon, June 7.

My Lord, I have the honour to inform your lordſhip of my arrival at this anchorage with the ſhips under my orders, on the 2d inſtant, and in my way down collected the Thames. On the 3d I was joined by the Amethyſt, Amelia, and the Winchelſea troop-ſhip. On the 4th the Thames, Cynthia, and ſmall force, attacked the ſouth-weſt end of Quiberon, ſilenced the forts, which were afterwards deſtroyed by a party of troops landed under Major Ramſay; ſeveral veſſels were brought off, and ſome ſcuttled; the only loſs two killed and one wounded on board the Cynthia. On the 5th the Ramillies joined with the Diadem, Inconſtant, and Viper cutter; and on the 6th, before day, we ſucceeded in an attempt upon the Morbihan, from whence were taken two brigs, two ſloops, two gun-veſſels, and about 100 priſoners; a corvette brig, l'Inſolent, of 18 guns, was burnt, with ſeveral other ſmall craft, the guns all deſtroyed, and the magazine blown up.

Three hundred of the queen's regiment were employed upon this ſervice; and the gun-launches and naval force were under the direction of Lieutenant John Pilfold, of this ſhip, who boarded the corvette with much bravery, and performed the ſervice with much judgment and officer-like conduct; the loſs was only one ſeaman killed in his boat, and ſome ſlight hurts.

A lieutenant of the Thames, and ſome few men in different ſhips, have been wounded ſince here; but I am happy to ſay all the coaſting trade between the different ports has been moſt completely ſtopped, with the proviſions and wine for the Breſt fleet.

EDWARD PELLEW.

Copy of a Letter tranſmitted by Lord Keith.

Phœnix, off Cape Spartel, Feb. 12.

My Lord, I beg leave to acquaint your lordſhip, that his majeſty's ſhip under my command (in company with the Incendiary) captured, on the 11th inſt.

inſt. off Cape Spartel, a French privateer brig named l'Eole, of 10 guns and 89 men; ſhe had been eight days from Guellon, in Spain, and had not taken any thing. L. W. HALSTED.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Commander in chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated in Port Royal Harbour, Feb. 20.

Sir, I have the honour to tranſmit you herewith an account of armed veſſels, and merchant ſhips captured and deſtroyed ſince my laſt return, by his majeſty's ſquadron under my command, which I deſire you will be pleaſed to communicate to my lords commiſſioners of the Admiralty.

H. PARKER.

Since the 27th of October laſt.--Dutch ſchooner Lame Duck, of 10 guns, 80 tons, laden with ſundries; cut out of the harbour of Aruba by the boats of the Surprize. Spaniſh frigate Hermione, late his majeſty's ſhip Hermione, mounting 44 guns, 717 tons burthen, and carrying 392 men; cut out of the harbour of Porto Cabello by the boats of the Surprize. Spaniſh polacre Neueſtra Senora del Roſario, of four guns, 15 men, and 100 tons. Spaniſh ſchooner Neueſtra Senora del Roſario, of two guns, ſix men, and 15 tons. French ſhip Egyptienne, of 18 guns, 140 men, and 300 tons. French ſhip Ealan, of 16 guns, 125 men, and 300 tons. French brig Sarier, of 12 guns, and 80 men. French ſchooner Vengeur, of eight guns, and 80 men. American brig Fly, of eight guns, 17 men, and 208 tons. French ſchooner privateer l'Eſperance, of ſix guns, and 34 men. Spaniſh ſhip letter of marque l'Auſturianna, of 24 guns, 180 men, and 450 tons. Spaniſh brig Noſtra Senora de los Delores, of four guns, 30 men, and 140 tons. Spaniſh brig Santa Domingo y San Juan Nepumaceno, of two guns, 10 men, and 110 tons. Spaniſh polacre Londre San Antonie de Padua, of ſix guns, 18 men, and 120 tons. French ſchooner privateer Petit Victoire, of two guns and 52 men. A French privateer of two guns, and 50 men. American veſſel Mercury, of four guns and eight men. Spaniſh brig Galgo, of 16 guns, and 100 men. Spaniſh ſchooner (name unknown) of four ſwivels and 20 tons. Spaniſh ſchooner (name unknown), of ſix guns and 35 tons, cut out of New Barcelona, at anchor. American ſchooner Endeavour, of five guns, 60 men, and 100 tons. French ſchooner privateer la Victoire, of 10 guns, 60 men, and 90 tons. Ship Tomona, of eight guns, 60 men, and 360 tons.

To this liſt of captured veſſels, many of which had valuable cargoes, are added 83 French and Spaniſh merchantmen, three Dutch, and 10 American taken, with 13 ditto detained, and three re-taken; five Danes taken, five detained, and one re-taken; one Hamburgher detained, many, like the others, richly laden; and three Engliſh re-captured and detained; the whole, including the armed veſſels, being accompliſhed by his majeſty's ſhips Brunſwick, Carnatic, Thunderer, Trent, le Prompt, Alarm, Fox, Amphion, Greyhound, Creſcent, la Legere, Acaſto, Aquilon, Quebec, Meleager, Loweſtoff, Solebay, Surprize, Retaliation, Arab, Diligence, Echo, Pelican, Merlin, Sparrow, Lark, Drake, Stork, York, Calypſo, Chance, and Rattler, which likewiſe deſtroyed eight of the enemy's veſſels.

Captain Durham, of the Anſon, captured le Vainqueur letter of marque, pierced for 16 guns, mounting only four, on the 27th of April; and le Hardi, of 18 guns, on the 29th.

Extract of a Letter for Captain Sir T. Williams, Commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Endymion, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Spithead, May 17.

You will be pleaſed further to inform their lordſhips, that the Endymion has taken from the enemy the St. Joſeph, Spaniſh lugger privateer, of four 6-pounders, and 38 men; El Intrepido, Spaniſh lugger privateer, of two 6-pounders, and 21 men; la Paix, French letter of marque, of ten 6-pounders, and 44 men, from Nantes, with a cargo, bound to the Iſle of France; after an arduous chace, le Scipio ſhip privateer, of 18 braſs 9-pounders and 149 men, belonging to Bourdeaux, three days out from Saint Andero. When in company with the Champion and Mediterranean convoy, we fell in with a Portugueſe Brazil ſhip, deeply laden, totally diſmaſted and abandoned; this ſhip, after conſi-

derable

derable exertion, was put into a navigable ſtate, and towed by the Champion into Gibraltar.

Copy of a Letter tranſmitted by Lord St. Vincent.

Cambrian, at Sea, May 5.

My Lord, I have the honour to inform you that his majeſty's ſhip under my command captured this morning, in company with the Fiſgard, le Dragon, a French brig corvette, of 10 guns, pierced for 14, and 72 men, commanded by Monſ. Lachurie, lieutenant de vaiſſeau; ſhe is two days from Rochfort, bound to Guadaloupe with diſpatches. ARTHUR K. LEGGE.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-admiral Lord Hugh Seymour, Commander in chief at the Leeward Iſlands, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated, Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, April 10.

I am happy to acquaint you, for their lordſhips' information, that ſince I cloſed my letter of the 28th of March, five of the enemy's ſmall privateers have been taken: the Penſée, of four guns and 65 men, and the Sapajon, of ſix guns and 48 men, by the Sans Pareil; the Renard, of three guns and 15 men; and Conſolateur, of one gun and 36 men, by the Surinam; and the Perſeverance, of 16 guns and 87 men, by the Unité; the laſt of which threw her guns overboard during the chace.

Copy of an Enclоſure from Vice-admiral Sir Roger Curtis, Commander in chief at the Cape of Good Hope, to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

Tremendous, Cape of Good Hope, Feb. 3.

Sir, I beg leave to inform you, that being off the Iſle of France, in company with his majeſty's ſhip Adamant, on the 11th of December laſt, we chaſed a French frigate, which ran on ſhore on the weſt ſide of the river Tombeau, about three miles from Port Louis, in that iſland; after firing ſeveral broadſides at her, ſhe cut away her maſts; at 7 P. M. the boats were ſent to deſtroy her, under the command of Lieutenant Gray, of the Adamant, aſſiſted by Lieutenant Walker, of that ſhip, Lieutenant Symes, of the Tremendous, and Lieutenant Owen, of the marines, of the Adamant, who very handſomely requeſted to go upon that ſervice. At half paſt nine the boats returned, bringing with them the officers, and ſome few of the men, whom they found on board the frigate, which proved to be la Preneuſe, of 44 guns, and 300 men, commanded by Captain l'Hermite, to which they had ſet fire in ſeveral places, and which ſhortly after blew up. The prompt and ſpirited manner in which this ſervice was performed, under a very heavy fire from the batteries, reflects great honour on Lieutenant Gray, and the officers and men under his command. During our cruize, the Adamant captured the Benjamin, a French ſloop laden with coffee, from the iſland of Bourbon, bound to the Iſle of France, and the Bienfait, a French brig, laden with rice, for the ſame place; and the Tremendous captured the Neuſtra Senora del Carmen, a Spaniſh brig, laden with coffee, indigo, and bale goods, from the Iſle of France to Rio de la Plata, all of which I am happy to inform you are arrived. J. OSBORN.

[The Gazette alſo contains a letter from Lieutenant Henry Richardſon (1) of his majeſty's hired cutter Roſe (2), giving an account of his having captured le Riſque-a-Tout privateer, carrying two 4-pounders with muſquetry, and 16 men, belonging to Cherbourg.]

From Capt. Martin, of the Fiſguard, to Rear-admiral Sir J. Borlaſe Warren, dated off Penmarks, June 11.

Sir, In purſuance of the directions you gave me yeſterday evening, two boats from each ſhip named below, aſſembled on board the Fiſguard, in order to attack the convoy lying at St. Croix; and, at eleven o'clock, being as near the ſhore as the darkneſs of the night would permit (and the mode of attack previouſly determined), they proceeded, under the command of the following officers: Lieutenant Burke, *Renown*; Lieutenants Dean and Gerrard, *Fiſgard*; Lieutenant Stamp, *Defence*; and Lieutenant Price, *Unicorn*; but the wind being freſh from the ſouth-eaſt prevented their reaching the above anchorage till after day-light, when, in oppoſition to a heavy battery, three armed veſſels, and a conſtant fire of muſketry from the ſhore, they took the three armed veſſels, and eight others, laden with ſupplies for the fleet in Breſt; the reſt, amounting to 20 ſail, ran upon the rocks, where many of them will certainly be loſt.

ADMIRAL Lord Viscount KEPPEL.

THE Hon. Mr. Keppel was the ſecond ſon of William earl of Albemarle, and Lady Ann Lenox, daughter of Charles Lenox, firſt duke of Richmond. He was born on the 2d of April, 1725; and, having attached himſelf to the naval ſervice, was ſent, at a very early age, to ſea, under the protection and care of Commodore Anſon, when that gentleman was ordered to the South Seas. Of the very few hoſtile encounters in which this armament was concerned, the attack of Paita may be remembered as the moſt conſequential, and Mr. Keppel is recorded as having had, in the trifling defence made by the enemy, a very narrow and ſingular eſcape. He accompanied Mr. afterwards Sir Piercy, Brett, who commanded, and one of the few random ſhot, fired at the boats, ſhaved, as is expreſſed in the account of Anſon's voyage, the peak of a jockey's cap, he then wore, cloſe to his temple. No other mention is made of him during the courſe of the expedition, except that he was appointed a lieutenant after the capture of the galleon. He was, in September, 1744, almoſt immediately after his return to England, promoted to be commander of a new ſloop of war, but was not permitted to continue long in that ſituation, being advanced, on the 11th of December, in the ſame year, to be captain of the Sapphire frigate. This veſſel was employed as a cruiſer, a ſervice in which her commander appears to have been extremely active, and very ſucceſsful, he having, on the 15th of April, 1745, captured a large French ſhip from Martinico, bound to Rochfort, called the Atalanta. Her cargo was very valuable, conſiſting principally of ſugar, with ſome coffee and cotton; nor was her force deſpicable, ſhe having eighteen guns, beſides ſwivels, mounted, and being manned with a proportionate crew.

Good fortune continuing to attend him, on the 20th of May following he fell in with, between the Old Head of Kinſale and Cape Clear, a ſtout Spaniſh privateer belonging to Bilboa, called the Superbe. This veſſel mounted no more than ſixteen guns, ſo that reſiſtance would have been fruitleſs; but being a very faſt ſailer, and exerting every manœuvre to eſcape, was not captured till after a chace of ſeveral hours continuance. In 1746 he commanded the Maidſtone, of fifty guns, a ſhip employed in the ſame line of ſervice: but during this year no other mention is made of him, than as the captor of a ſmall French privateer, called the Ferret, belonging to St. Malo's, carrying four carriage and ten ſwivel guns, with a crew of one hundred and twenty men. A melancholy accident befel him on the 7th of July, 1747, as he was giving chace to a French privateer. Running too near the ſhore, on the coaſt of France, near Nantz, the Maidſtone was unfortunately loſt; both himſelf and his crew were happily ſaved: and there is a picture of him, painted by Sir Joſhua Reynolds, which repreſents him as juſt eſcaped from ſhipwreck. Being quickly exchanged, and acquitted honourably of all blame attachable to the preceding misfortune, he was, at the concluſion of the year, one of the members of the court-martial aſſembled at Portſmouth, for the trial of Captain Fox. He was, at that time, captain of the Anſon, a new ſhip of ſixty-four guns, one of the cruiſing fleet kept at ſea in the Channel during the remainder of the war.

The return of peace did not, however, cauſe the retirement of Mr. Keppel; in 1749, having his pendant on board the Centurion, he was ſent commodore of the ſquadron employed on the Mediterranean ſtation, where he very eminently diſtinguiſhed himſelf, as well by his ſpirited activity as his agreeable and accommodating manners, at the ſame time diſplaying the greateſt firmneſs, when either the honour of his country, or his own, was at the ſmalleſt hazard. Commodore Keppel continued on the ſame ſtation no inconſiderable length of time, and about the end of the following year concluded a treaty of peace with the Dey of Al-

giers, for the arrangement of which he ſailed from Fort St. Philip's, in the iſland of Minorca, on the 1ſt of May. An act of piracy, committed by one of the corſairs juſt before this time, rendered it neceſſary that ſome immediate explanation ſhould be given, and that the ſubſiſting treaty ſhould be renewed and republiſhed. The dey received him in the mildeſt, and, making proper allowances for the eccentricities of the Mahometan cuſtoms, the moſt ſubmiſſive, manner. He acknowledged to him, "That one of his officers had been guilty of a very great fault, which tended to embroil him with his chiefeſt and beſt friends; wherefore he ſhould never more ſerve him by land or ſea, and hoped the king, his maſter, would look on it as the action of a fool or a madman; that he would take care nothing ſhould happen again in the like nature, and concluded by deſiring that they might be better friends than ever." This declaration was tranſmitted to England by the commodore, and publiſhed by the admiralty on the 22d of May, 1751. In the courſe of the enſuing ſummer, he arranged a ſimilar treaty with the ſtates of Tripoli and Tunis. The term of three years, which is the period uſually allotted to commands of this kind, expiring ſoon after the concluſion of the buſineſs juſt mentioned, the commodore returned to England, where he arrived, with his whole ſquadron, on the 26th of Auguſt, 1753.

In the month of September, 1754, he was appointed commodore of the ſquadron ſent to eſcort the troops for Virginia, which were commanded by the unfortunate Braddock. He hoiſted his broad pendant on board the Centurion, of ſixty guns, and remained on the ſame ſtation for ſome time after he had accompliſhed the firſt object of his miſſion. During his continuance there he appears to have been very actively employed in the arrangement of divers points connected with the operations intended to be carried into execution againſt the encroachments of the French, who were ſeconded by the Indian nations, whom they had ſpirited up for that purpoſe.

He returned to Europe, after the defeat of Mr. Braddock, a paſſenger on board the Seahorſe. Early in 1755 he was choſen repreſentative in parliament for the city of Chicheſter, as ſucceſſor to his brother, who became, at that time, earl of Albemarle, in conſequence of the death of his father. At the next general election he was returned for Windſor, which place he continued, through every ſucceeding parliament, to repreſent till the year 1780, when he was returned for the county of Surry.

The ſituation of affairs, with reſpect to France, becoming daily more critical, the equipment of a formidable naval force was purſued with unremitted vigour. Mr. Keppel was appointed to the Swiftſure, from which he quickly afterwards removed into the Torbay, and was ordered to the Mediterranean with a ſmall ſquadron, conſiſting of four ſhips; but was obliged to return to Plymouth, his people being extremely ſickly. In the enſuing month, having, in the interim, repaired to Spithead, he was ſent out ſenior officer of a ſmall ſquadron, ordered to cruiſe in ſoundings, conſiſting, excluſive of his own ſhip, of the Eſſex, of ſixty-four guns, with the Unicorn and Gibraltar frigates. He ſailed from Spithead at the ſame time with the unfortunate Mr. Byng. No other particular mention is made of him during the remainder of the year, except his having been one of the members of Byng's court-martial, and as having applied, though ineffectually, to the houſe of commons, of which he was then member, to be releaſed from his oath of ſecrecy taken on that occaſion. In the enſuing year he ſerved under Sir Edward Hawke, on the unſucceſsful expedition againſt Rochfort. During the ſummer of the enſuing year, he occaſionally commanded a ſmall flying ſquadron, employed on ſhort cruiſes in the channel, and off the French coaſt, a ſervice in which he was tolerably ſucceſsful, having made ſeveral valuable prizes.

At the concluſion of the year he was appointed commander in chief of the expedition ſent againſt the French ſettlement of Goree, on the coaſt of Africa, and ſailed on the 19th of October, having his broad pendant on board the Torbay, with the following force under

under his command:—the Naſſau, of ſeventy guns; the Fougueux, of ſixty-four; the Dunkirk, of ſixty; the Litchfield, of fifty; the Prince Edward, of forty; the Saltaſh ſloop, two bomb-ketches, one fireſhip, (the Roman Emperor,) and a number of tranſports, with two regiments of troops on board. Mr. Keppel is, on this occaſion, ſaid to have received an extraordinary commiſſion, appointing him commander in chief of the troops, as well as the ſquadron. He quitted Cork on the 11th of November, and experienced a number of delays and misfortunes while on his paſſage. The Litchfield, of fifty guns, together with the Somerſet tranſport, were wrecked, on the 29th of November, upon the coaſt of Barbary, about nine leagues to the northward of Saffy; and, what rendered the misfortune more lamentable, all the people who lived to reach the ſhore were made priſoners by the Moors. Mr. Keppel, with the remainder of his force, happily got to an anchor off the iſland of Goree, on the 24th of December, about three o'clock in the afternoon. The Saltaſh ſloop of war was ordered into a bay between point Barnabas and point Goree, to facilitate and cover the landing of the troops whenever it ſhould be deemed expedient. The arrangements for the attack were not completed till the 28th, when, at four in the morning, the flat-bottomed boats were ordered on board the tranſports, to receive the troops, which were all of them ready to be put on ſhore by nine o'olock. The ſhips of war were, during this time, by no means idle or indifferent ſpectators, preparing themſelves to cannonade the fortreſs, which, from particular circumſtances, was enabled to make no contemptible defence. The weſt front was the ſtrongeſt; it nevertheleſs became neceſſary to make the attack on that quarter, as it was the lee ſide, and if the cables of any of the ſhips ſhould be cut by the enemy's ſhot, they could put to ſea without danger or farther accident, and return again to the attack: whereas, if the aſſault had been made on the eaſtern, or weakeſt, front, the ſhips might, in caſe of the misfortune already ſuggeſted, have run on ſhore before they could have again brought up.

Mr. Keppel, in the Torbay, brought up abreaſt of the capital of the weſt point battery, ſo that the enemy could not bring a ſingle gun to bear on him from thence; they could only annoy him from two guns mounted on St. Pierre's baſtion, and three in a ſmall lunette on the hill, the attention of both which poſts was very conſiderably attracted by the other attacking ſhips. The fire, indeed, from the Torbay, was ſo rapid, and, at the ſame time, ſo ſteadily ſupported, that the beſt provided fortification would ſcarcely have been able to withſtand its fury. It is elſewhere obſerved, "the ſhip was in one continued blaze of fire; and that part of the iſland itſelf oppoſite to which the Torbay brought up, was darkened in a wonderful, and almoſt incredible, degree, by the impenetrable cloud of ſmoke." The defenders, terrified at this artificial thunder, unanimouſly ran from their quarters, but were ordered to return, on pain of inſtant death. The flag, however, was ſtruck, by order of the governor, and the fire of the Britiſh ſquadron ceaſed. Mr. Keppel ſent a party of marines aſhore, who, taking poſſeſſion of the fort, hoiſted the Britiſh colours, and finiſhed the ceremony by three loud huzzas from the battlements of the citadel and caſtle of St. Michael. In the attack, upwards of one hundred of the aſſailants were killed and wounded; but it is poſitively aſſerted by Campbell, "that of the French not a ſingle man was killed;" ſo that the terror alone of what the Britiſh arms were able to effect accompliſhed this, which may, without much impropriety, be called a premature conqueſt. The commodore having taken his priſoners on board, and left a ſufficient garriſon to ſecure his conqueſt, repaired, on the 27th of January, to Senegal, for the purpoſe of making ſome ſmall, though neceſſary, arrangements there, which being accompliſhed, he returned directly to England, where he arrived in ſafety on the 1ſt of March.

During the remainder of the year, he ſerved as a private captain in the channel fleet, commanded by Sir Edward Hawke, and bore a very conſpicuous diſtinguiſhed ſhare in the defeat of the French armament under Con-

ſtans; the Theſée, of ſeventy-four guns, having, as it is reported, been ſunk by the fire of the Torbay. In the enſuing year, he continued to be employed on the home ſtation, principally in the occaſional command of one of the ſmall ſquadrons, ſtationed to watch that remnant of the enemy's fleet which had effected its eſcape from the encounter juſt mentioned. He had, in the beginning of this year, removed into the Valiant, a new ſhip, of ſeventy-four guns, in which he ſerved, during the ſummer, under Sir Edward Hawke, in Quiberon-bay. Towards its concluſion, he was choſen to command in chief a ſquadron of ten ſhips of the line, beſides frigates and ſmaller veſſels, which were to cover an expedition, concerted by the Britiſh miniſtry, againſt the coaſt of France. Matters were in ſo forward a ſtate of preparation, that his late majeſty, two days only before his death, ſaw a battalion of the foot-guards, part of the army deſtined for this ſervice, paſs in review before him at Kenſington palace. The death of the king put, however, a temporary ſtop to the expedition. It was reſumed, in the enſuing ſpring, and ſent againſt the iſland of Belleiſle. It ſailed from Spithead on the 29th of March, 1761; and the firſt part of the undertaking bore rather an inauſpicious aſpect. An attempt was made to land the troops at Lomaria bay on the 8th of April; but, owing to the natural ſtrength of the part attacked, and the very ſuperior force of the enemy to that of the aſſailants, who were able to effect their landing, the latter were obliged to deſiſt with ſome loſs. The commodore himſelf almoſt deſpaired of ſucceſs; but, ſome days after, the troops made good a landing on the rocks near Point Lomaria. This gleam of ſucceſs was the forerunner of conqueſt, the citadel of Palais having capitulated on the 7th of June. The commodore remained afterwards on the ſtation, as well for the protection of the new acquiſition from any deſultory attempt that might be made againſt it by the remains of the French navy, which lay ready for ſea in Breſt harbour, as for the purpoſe of blocking up that ſquadron, conſiſting of eight ſhips of the line, with four frigates, and, conſequently, preventing their doing miſchief in any vulnerable quarter. A violent ſtorm, which happened on January 12, drove the ſquadron off the ſtation, and compelled it to return to England for refitment. The Valiant, Mr. Keppel's own ſhip, had five feet water in her hold when ſhe got into Plymouth, accompanied by four ſhips only out of the whole armament, the remainder being totally diſperſed.

He does not appear to have again returned to his ſtation, nor, indeed, was it poſſible, for he was, immediately after his arrival, ordered to put himſelf under the command of Sir George Pocock, being choſen to command a diviſion or ſquadron in the fleet deſtined for the expedition againſt the Havannah. He ſailed from Spithead, with the commander in chief, on the 5th of March, and when the fleet arrived off the Havannah, on the 6th of June, the commodore was appointed to cover the landing of the army, having a detachment of ſix ſhips of the line, and a proportionate number of frigates, put under his orders for that purpoſe. The ſervice intruſted to him he executed with great care, attention, and ſucceſs, as Admiral Pocock, in his diſpatches, makes the following honourable mention of him: "I am glad, on this occaſion, to do juſtice to the diſtinguiſhed merit of Commodore Keppel, who executed the ſervice under his direction, on the Coxemar ſide, with the greateſt ſpirit, activity, and diligence."

On the 21ſt of October, 1762, he was advanced to be rear-admiral of the blue, the promotion of flag-officers being, in ſome degree, extended beyond its cuſtomary limits, purpoſely to include him, he being the junior on the liſt. He continued at the Havannah ſome time after its ſurrender, and was remarkably ſucceſsful, having taken ſeveral valuable prizes as well from the French as the Spaniards.

The concluſion of the peace conſequently put a temporary period to the ſervices of Mr. Keppel; nevertheleſs, he did not, in civil life, remain inactive; for, on the 31ſt of July, 1765, he was appointed one of the commiſſioners for executing the office of lord high admiral,

miral, a ſtation he continued to hold no longer than the 11th of December, 1766. In the interim, however, that is to ſay, in the month of September, he took command of the yachts and veſſels which convoyed and attended the Queen of Denmark to Holland. On the 15th of October, 1770, he was advanced to be rear-admiral of the red; as he was, on the 24th of the ſame month, to be vice-admiral of the blue: being, at the ſame time, intended as commander of the ſquadron expeditiouſly fitted for ſea, in conſequence of an apprehended rupture with Spain, relative to the Falkland Iſlands. The matter was, however, compromiſed early enough to prevent him from even hoiſting his flag.

On the 31ſt of March, 1775, he was promoted to be vice-admiral of the white; as he was of the red on the 3d of February, 1776. On January 29, 1778, Mr. Keppel was farther advanced to be admiral of the blue; and, it being foreſeen that a rupture with France was become inevitable, the greateſt expedition was uſed in equipping a formidable fleet, the command of which was given to him. He hoiſted his flag at Spithead, in the month of March, on board the Prince George, of ninety guns. When the Victory was equipped, and came round from Chatham, he removed his flag on board that ſhip, and, on the 8th of June, ſailed from St. Helen's with the following fleet: Victory, of 100 guns; Queen, of 90 guns, Vice-admiral Harland; Ocean, 90 guns, Vice-admiral Palliſer; Sandwich and Prince George, of 90; the Foudroyant, of 80; the Shrewſbury, Egmont, Valiant, Courageux, Ramillies, Hector, Monarque, Elizabeth, Berwick, Robuſt, and Cumberland, of 74 guns each; the America, Exeter, Stirling Caſtle, and Bienfaiſant, of 64 guns each; Arethuſa frigate, of 30 guns; Fox and Proſerpine, of 28; the Alert and Meredith armed cutters; and the Vulcan fireſhip; in the whole 27 ſail.

On the 17th of the ſame month, the Lizard being not more than 25 miles diſtant, two French frigates were diſcovered, attended by two tenders, apparently reconnoitring the fleet. Ships were ordered, by Mr. Keppel, to chaſe, and bring the veſſels down to him. The intelligence he acquired of the ſuperior force of the French fleet, by papers found on board theſe ſhips, induced him in prudence to return into port for a reinforcement. He arrived on the 28th of June, and, being joined by ſuch ſhips as were ready, again ſailed on the 10th of July. He ſoon got ſight of the French fleet; and, after ſome days ſpent in manœuvring, brought them to action on the 27th of the ſame month. The following is Admiral Keppel's official account of the action:

"The French began firing upon the headmoſt of Vice-admiral Sir Robert Harland's diviſion, and the ſhips with him; as they led up, they cannonaded the leading ſhips; and the vice-admiral ſoon returned the fire, as did every ſhip as they could cloſe up. The chace had occaſioned their being extended; nevertheleſs, they were all ſoon in battle. The fleets, being upon different tacks, paſſed each other very cloſe. The object of the French ſeemed to be the diſabling of the king's ſhips in their maſts and ſails, in which they ſo far ſucceeded, as to prevent many of the ſhips of my fleet being able to follow me, when I wore to ſtand after the French fleet. This obliged me to wear again, to join thoſe ſhips, and thereby allow the French to form their fleet again, and range it in a line to leeward of the king's fleet, towards the cloſe of the day, which I did not diſcourage, but allowed of their doing it without firing upon them, thinking they meant handſomely to try their force with us the next morning; but they had been ſo beaten in the day, that they took the advantage of the night to go off.

"The wind and weather being ſuch that they could reach their own ſhores before there was any chance of the king's fleet getting up with them, the ſtate the ſhips were in, in their maſts, yards, and ſails, left me no choice of what was proper and adviſeable to do.

"The ſpirited conduct of Vice-admiral Sir Robert Harland, Vice-admiral Sir Hugh Palliſer, and the captains of the fleet, ſupported by their officers and men, deſerves much commendation. A. KEPPEL."

Mr. Keppel returned into port, and, having refitted the ſhips of his diviſion, ſailed

ſailed from Plymouth, on the 23d of Auguſt, to join Sir Robert Harland and Sir Hugh Palliſer, who went out the day before. Nothing material, however, enough to merit notice, took place during the remainder of this naval campaign; a variety of anonymous paragraphs were publiſhed ſoon after this time, ſome of which were anſwered by his friends. Theſe invectives and recriminations might have paſſed on both ſides, as it is thought, without any material conſequence, and the caſe of the two contending parties would have been left to the impartiality of the future hiſtorian, had not certain remarks, publiſhed in ſome of the newſpapers, in the month of December, called up Mr. Keppel in his place, as a member of the houſe of commons, to vindicate, as he ſaid, his own character. On this occaſion, he declared, "If he was to go over the buſineſs of the 27th of July again, he would conduct himſelf in the ſame manner; every thing that could be done had been done, and, he was happy to ſay, the Britiſh flag had not been tarniſhed in his hands: he felt himſelf perfectly eaſy on that head, and ſhould never be aſhamed of his conduct on the day alluded to. The oldeſt and moſt experienced officers in his majeſty's navy, in every engagement, ſaw ſomething which they were before unacquainted with, and that day alſo preſented what was new. He impeached no man of neglect of duty, becauſe he was ſatisfied that the officer alluded to had manifeſted no want of courage, the quality moſt eſſential in a Britiſh ſeaman. He ſaid, he was much ſurpriſed, when an officer under his command had made an appeal to the public in a common newſpaper, ſigned with his name, before any accuſation had been made againſt him, and which tended to render him (Mr. Keppel) odious and deſpicable in the eyes of his countrymen."

Sir Hugh Palliſer, in exculpation of himſelf, proteſted "He was ſo conſcious of not having been any hindrance to a renewal of the action with the Breſt fleet, on the 27th of July, that he was equally indifferent with the honourable admiral how ſoon an enquiry was ſet on foot. He had diſcovered, from what the admiral had juſt ſaid, that the principal matter weighed againſt him in the admiral's mind was, the publication in the newſpapers, which he had ſigned with his name, and by which he would abide; if it was imprudent, if it was wrong, the conſequence was to himſelf. To ſay any thing againſt a friend was, to a man of ſenſibility, the moſt diſagreeable thing in nature; but, where an officer's reputation is at ſtake, the removing an unjuſt ſtigma was certainly the firſt object. If there was any reaſon of accuſation, why not make it openly and fairly? If not, why inſinuate that he had been wanting in point of conduct, though a teſtimony was given in favour of his courage? This, he ſaid, was a language extremely different from that of the admiral's diſpatch, containing an account of the action, in which he informed the admiralty board of the ſpirited and gallant conduct of all the officers under his command."

Mr. Keppel, on his part, admitted, "he had given that approbation, and was ready to repeat it, and point the teſtimony particularly as well as generally. The vice-admiral had alluded to ſignals, and ſaid, it was no fault of his, that the fleet of France was not re-attacked. As to that, he could ſay, that he preſumed every inferior officer was to obey the ſignals of his commander: and now, when called upon to ſpeak out, he would inform the houſe, and the public, that the ſignal for coming into the Victory's wake was flying from three o'clock in the afternoon till eight in the evening unobeyed; at the ſame time, he did not charge the vice-admiral with actual diſobedience; he doubted not but, if an enquiry ſhould be thought neceſſary, that he would be able to juſtify himſelf, becauſe he was fully perſuaded of his perſonal bravery."

This long and diſagreeable altercation was productive of a charge, exhibited by Sir Hugh, againſt the admiral, which was delivered in to the board on the 9th of December, being to the following purport:

"1. That, on the morning of the 27th of July, 1778, having a fleet of 30 ſhips of the line under his command, and being then in the preſence of a French fleet of the like number of ſhips of the line, the ſaid admiral did not

not make the neceſſary preparations for fight; did not put his fleet into a line of battle, or into any order proper either for receiving or attacking an enemy of ſuch force; but, on the contrary, although his fleet was already diſperſed and in diſorder, he, by making the ſignal for ſeveral ſhips of the vice-admiral of the blue's diviſion to chace to windward, increaſed the diſorder of that part of his fleet, and the ſhips were, in conſequence, more ſcattered than they had been before; and, whilſt in this diſorder, he advanced to the enemy, and made the ſignal for battle; that the above conduct was the more unaccountable, as the enemy's fleet was not then in diſorder, nor beaten, nor flying, but formed in a regular line of battle on that tack which approached the Britiſh fleet, all their motions plainly indicating a deſign to give battle, and they edged down and attacked it whilſt in diſorder. By this unofficer-like conduct a general engagement was not brought on, but the other flag-officers and captains were left to engage without order or regularity, upon which great confuſion enſued, ſome of his ſhips were prevented from getting into action at all, others were not near enough to the enemy, and ſome, from the confuſion, fired into others of the king's ſhips, and did them conſiderable damage, and the vice-admiral of the blue was left alone to engage, ſingle and unſupported: in theſe inſtances, the ſaid Admiral Keppel negligently performed the duty impoſed on him.

"2dly. That, after the van and centre diviſions of the Britiſh fleet paſſed the rear of the enemy, the admiral did not immediately tack and double upon the enemy with theſe two diviſions, and continue the battle; nor did he collect them together at that time, and keep ſo near the enemy as to renew the battle as ſoon as it might be proper; on the contrary, he ſtood away beyond the enemy, to a great diſtance, before he wore to ſtand towards them again, leaving the vice-admiral of the blue engaged with the enemy, and expoſed to be cut off.

"3d. That, after the vice-admiral of the blue had paſſed the laſt of the enemy's ſhips, and immediately wore, and laid his own ſhip's head towards the enemy again, being then in their wake, and at a little diſtance only, and expecting the admiral to advance with all the ſhips to renew the fight, the admiral did not advance for that purpoſe, but ſhortened ſail, hawled down the ſignal for battle; nor did he, at that time, nor at any other time, whilſt ſtanding towards the enemy, call the ſhips together, in order to renew the attack, as he might have done, particularly the vice-admiral of the red, and his diviſion, which had received the leaſt damage, had been the longeſt out of action, were ready and fit to renew it, were then to windward, and could have bore down and fetched any part of the French fleet if the ſignal for battle had not been hawled down, or if the ſaid Admiral Keppel had availed himſelf of the ſignal appointed by the 31ſt article of the fighting inſtructions, by which he might have ordered thoſe to lead, who are to lead with the ſtarboard tack on board, by a wind, which ſignal was applicable to the occaſion for renewing the engagement with advantage, after the French fleet had been beaten, their line broken, and in diſorder; in theſe inſtances he did not do the utmoſt in his power to take, ſink, burn, or deſtroy, the French fleet that had attacked the Britiſh fleet.

"4th. That, inſtead of advancing to renew the engagement, as in the preceding articles is alleged, and as he might and ought to have done, the admiral wore, and made ſail directly from the enemy; and thus he led the whole Britiſh fleet away from them, which gave them an opportunity to rally unmoleſted, and to form again into a line of battle, and to ſtand after the Britiſh fleet. This was diſgraceful to the Britiſh flag, for it had the appearance of a flight, and gave the French admiral a pretence to claim the victory, and to publiſh to the world, that the Britiſh fleet ran away, and that he purſued it with the fleet of France, and offered it battle.

"5th. That, on the morning of the 28th of July, 1778, when it was perceived that only three of the French fleet remained near the Britiſh in the ſituation the whole had been in the night before, and that the reſt were to leeward at a greater diſtance, not in a line of battle but in a heap, the admiral

miral did not cauſe the fleet to purſue the flying enemy, not even to chace the three ſhips that fled after the reſt, but, on the contrary, he led the Britiſh fleet another way, directly from the enemy: by theſe inſtances of miſconduct and neglect, a glorious opportunity was loſt of doing a moſt eſſential ſervice to the ſtate, and the honour of the Britiſh navy was tarniſhed. H. PALLISER." The official communication of the foregoing charge was made to the admiral the ſame evening, and the neceſſary meaſures were taken to bring the matter to a ſolemn inveſtigation. A variety of reaſons contributed to render it extremely unpopular. Mr. Keppel had, by his free condeſcending manners, rendered himſelf almoſt the idol of the ſervice, and conſiderably ingratiated himſelf with the whole maſs of his countrymen, even thoſe who knew him at a diſtance, and by character only. His antagoniſt, on the other hand, was neither ſo well and generally known, nor, from his more reſerved carriage, ſo much beloved. He was very induſtriouſly repreſented as the tool of adminiſtration; the whole of his conduct was interpreted as tending to a wiſh of ſacrificing his commander in chief, and the charge violently imputed to malicious rancour. Moderate men, at the ſame time, conceived an impropriety in proſecuting a charge after ſo long an interval; ſo that a memorial, ſigned by ſeveral of thoſe who had been and were among the leading and moſt diſtinguiſhed characters in the Britiſh navy, was preſented to his majeſty, beſeeching him to ſtop all farther proceedings, as they conceived the proſecution of the charge would be totally ſubverſive of the rules and diſcipline of the navy.

This application produced no effect, an order having been iſſued to Sir Thomas Pye, admiral of the white, to hold a court-martial, for the trial of Mr. Keppel, on the 7th of January; it accordingly met, on that day, on board the Britannia. After going through the uſual and neceſſary forms of ſwearing in the members, &c. it adjourned to the governor's houſe, a particular act of parliament having, for the accommodation of Mr. Keppel, who was extremely indiſpoſed, been paſſed, for the purpoſe of authoriſing a meaſure till then unprecedented. It is not within our limits to give even an abridged detail of the trial, which continued, with ſeveral ſhort intervening adjournments, till the 11th of February. His acquittal, and the almoſt frantic joy which convulſed his friends and the populace on that occaſion, are alſo too recent to render a minute detail neceſſary. The admiral, nevertheleſs, ceaſed to be employed, a circumſtance to be expected, not wondered at, conſidering the extraordinary ſchiſm which his caſe and conduct had created, added to the very ſevere animadverſions made by his friends on the behaviour of miniſters towards him. He continued, however, conſtantly to attend in parliament, where his mere preſence, on ſome occaſions, and particular remarks which on others fell from him in debate, ſerved to fan the ſmothering embers of diſſention and rancour, till, at length, time extinguiſhed their exiſtence. The complete overthrow of the then miniſtry, in the month of March, 1782, ſerved to introduce Mr. Keppel again to the country as a public character. On the 30th of March, as one of the moſt powerful of the leading party, he was conſtituted firſt commiſſioner of the admiralty, and ſworn in one of the members of the privy council, an advancement attended immediately afterwards by profeſſional promotion, and his exaltation to the rank of viſcount. On the 8th of April, he was made admiral of the white; and, on the 29th of the ſame month, was created Viſcount Keppel, of Elvedon, in the county of Suffolk.

His ſtation of firſt commiſſioner of the admiralty he quitted, for a few weeks, on the 28th of January, 1783, but reſumed it again on the 8th of April enſuing, the celebrated coalition then taking place between a ſelect number of his lordſhips's party and ſeveral of the leading perſons of the former ex-miniſtry. He retained his high ſtation only till the 30th of December following, when a political convulſion, equal in extent to that which firſt introduced him to it, cauſed him finally to quit this public character of firſt miniſter of marine. He ſurvived but

a very

a very few years, dying on the 2d of October, 1786, having been long afflicted with the gout, and other grievous bodily infirmities, in the ſixty-third year of his age.

It will be almoſt impoſſible to attempt any delineation of his lordſhip's character without incurring cenſure, either from his admirers, or thoſe of a different deſcription. This will ever be the caſe with a man who, by unfortunately having merits and qualities attributed to him ſuperior to thoſe he really poſſeſſed, has induced a denial, from his opponents, of ſuch virtues as they would, without oppoſition, have unanimouſly allowed him the poſſeſſion of, had not his friends, by their imprudent attempt to raiſe him into ſomething more than an hero, cauſed the former to counterbalance extravagant panegyric by ill-founded cenſure. Prior to that ill-fated event, which all men muſt admit was injurious to the country, the ſervice, and his own fame, he was the idol of all parties and ranks, whether in or out of ſervice: his bravery, his prudence, his activity, his diligence, he had happily afforded reiterated proofs of: a frankneſs of diſpoſition, an affability, that trait of character uſually diſtinguiſhed by the appellation of good humour, had acquired him, among the ſeamen, a degree of love bordering almoſt on adoration. To a character anonymouſly given of him at the time of his deceaſe it is ſubjoined, "That on every occaſion he proved himſelf the friend of the meritorious, and the ſeaman's protector; and that no officer in the ſervice poſſeſſed the love of the navy equal to himſelf."

NAVAL AND MILITARY OPERATIONS IN WAR.—*Concluded from p.* 356.

OF CAPITULATIONS.

THE capitulation being the laſt tranſaction, both in the attack and defence of a town, this ſeems to be the moſt natural place for ſpeaking of it, as it ſeems to be the moſt proper ſubject for terminating this article.

When the governor, who defends a town, finds himſelf reduced to the laſt extremity, or is ordered by his court to ſurrender, with a view of obtaining better conditions of the enemy, both for the town and garriſon, he orders the chamade to be beat. For this purpoſe one or more drummers are directed to beat their drums on the rampart, on the ſide next to the attack, to give notice to the beſiegers that the governor has ſomething to propoſe to them; one or more white colours are likewiſe hung out for the ſame purpoſe, and one of them remains either on the rampart or on the breach during the time of negociation. The ſame is practiſed in demanding a ſuſpenſion of arms, after a very violent attack, to bury the dead, carry off the wounded, &c.

As ſoon as the chamade is beat, the firing ceaſes on both ſides, and the governor ſends ſome officers of diſtinction to the general who commands the ſiege, with the conditions on which it is propoſed to ſurrender. As a ſecurity, or as hoſtages for thoſe officers, the beſiegers ſend at the ſame time the ſame number into the town: if the governor's propoſals are not agreeable to the commander of the beſieging army, he rejects them, and mentions what terms he is willing to grant. Generally ſpeaking, he threatens the governor to allow him no conditions at all, if he does not determine to ſurrender quickly; for inſtance, when the paſſage over the ditch of the place is finiſhed, or batteries are erected oppoſite the flanks, &c. If the beſieged find the conditions too hard, the hoſtages are reſtored, and the drums are beat again upon the rampart, to make every body withdraw before hoſtilities are renewed, which is done very ſoon after. It is to be obſerved, that during the negociation they ought to be quiet on both ſides, and by no means ſhould go on with the operations of the ſiege. The governor ought, during this time, to be upon his guard, for fear of being ſurpriſed by ſtratagem; which might expoſe him to the diſcretion of the beſieger.

Suppoſe that the terms of capitulation are agreed upon, two or three of the principal officers of the garriſon are

ſent as hoſtages to the enemy; and the general of the beſieging army ſends back the ſame number, and of equal degree, as a ſecurity for fulfilling the capitulation.

The conditions inſiſted upon by the beſieged muſt vary according to the different circumſtances and ſituations in which they find themſelves. But when the capitulation is entirely ſettled an officer of artillery, from the beſiegers, enters the town, to take an inventory of all the artillery and ammunition remaining in the place, in conjunction with an officer of artillery from the garriſon. A commiſſary of ſtores enters likewiſe to take an account of the proviſions.

When a governor finds that he muſt ſurrender, and that there are conſiderable magazines of ammunition and proviſions, he ſhould deſtroy moſt of them before he offers to ſurrender, to the end that there may remain no more in the place than what is neceſſary for a capitulation, and that the enemy may reap no advantage from thence. If he ſhould not, before he enters into a capitulation, burn or deſtroy thoſe magazines, the enemy might inſiſt on their being preſerved; but they can think nothing of it when thoſe precautions are taken beforehand.

As ſoon as the beſieged have delivered up a gate of the town to the enemy, the firſt regiment of the army enters, and mounts guard.

When the day is come that the garriſon are to leave the place, the beſieging army is drawn up in two files of battalions and ſquadrons, and the garriſon are to paſs between them. The hour for their marching out being arrived, the general, and the principal officers, put themſelves at the head of the troops, to ſee the garriſon deſile before them.

The governor puts himſelf at the head, followed by the principal officers; and he makes the garriſon march in the beſt order poſſible. The oldeſt regiments move commonly in the van and the rear, and the others in the centre with their baggage. When there is any cavalry, it is divided, in the ſame manner, into three corps, for the van, the centre, and the rear. Small detachments of horſe and foot are made to march along with the baggage, and, to take care of its not being rifled.

The artillery granted by the capitulation marches after the firſt battallion. When the garriſon arrive at the place agreed upon, they deliver up the hoſtages of the beſiegers to the eſcort; and when the latter have rejoined the army, they ſend back the hoſtages which the beſieged left for the ſecurity of the eſcort, with the waggons, and other things, granted by the beſieging army for eſcorting the garriſon.

When the garriſon are made priſoners of war, they are likewiſe eſcorted to the town agreed upon by the terms of the capitulation.

Every thing ſettled in the capitulation ought to be ſacred and inviolable, and ſhould be underſtood in its genuine and moſt natural ſenſe: yet, as this is not always practiſed, the governor ſhould take the utmoſt precaution to have no word inſerted that ſhall be in the leaſt equivocal, or liable to different interpretations. There are a great many examples which prove the neceſſity of this precaution.

When the garriſon of a town capitulate in order to retire to the citadel, there are ſome particular conditions to be obſerved; ſuch as follow.

That the citadel ſhall not be attacked on the ſide next the town; that the ſick and wounded, who cannot be removed, ſhall ſtay in their preſent lodgings; and, when they are recovered, they ſhall be provided with carriages, and tranſports to retire in ſafety to the place agreed on in the capitulation. None ſhould be ſuffered to enter the citadel, but thoſe who may be of uſe in defending it; the reſt, who are called *uſeleſs mouths*, by no means ought to be admitted. Mention ſhould be made in the capitulation, that thoſe people ſhall be conducted to ſome neighbouring place, in the dominions of their ſovereign, which ſhould be named. A certain time ought alſo to be allowed, for the whole garriſon to enter the citadel; and it ſhould be expreſsly mentioned, that during this time the beſiegers ſhall conſtruct no works that are neceſſary for the reduction of the citadel.

A maritime town requires alſo ſome particular attention, in regard to the

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ſhips that may be in the harbour. It ſhould be ſtipulated, that they ſhall quit the harbour, the ſame day as the garriſon march out of the town, or, when the weather permits, to ſail to the port agreed upon. They ſhould preſerve their artillery, rigging, ammunition, and proviſions, &c. If they ſhould be obliged, by ſtreſs of weather, to put into any harbour of the beſiegers by the way, it ought to be mentioned in the capitulation, that they ſhall be received there, and ſupplied with neceſſaries for continuing their voyage; they ought alſo to be provided with paſſports, and, in a word, to have every kind of ſecurity, that they ſhall not be inſulted by the enemy's ſhips, but ſuffered, without the leaſt obſtacle, to ſteer to the port agreed upon.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

PRINCE FEROKH-FAUL, AND THE AMAZON QUEEN.

IN the kingdom of Serendib there was a ſovereign, ſo ſucceſsful and happy, that nothing was wanting to complete the felicity of his reign, but a ſon. For this bleſſing he had recourſe to prayers, both night and day, and, after a conſiderable time ſpent in ſupplication, a recluſe ſuddenly appeared before him, and preſenting him with an apple of much beauty and flavour, ſaid, 'This fruit will prove the fulfilment of thy deſire. It is proper that this night thou give it the queen to eat.' The ſultan obeyed the commands of the recluſe, and, at the appointed time, a ſon was born to his hopes.

The ſultan now commanded that his aſtrologers ſhould narrowly examine the aſpects of the planets, and calculate the nativity of the young prince. Having made their obſervations, they repreſented to the attendants on the throne, that there was every promiſe of good fortune, but that, at the age of fourteen, he would be in danger of ſuffering much from love, on the ſight of a portrait. The ſultan, warned by this prediction, appointed confidential perſons to attend conſtantly in turn upon the prince, that no pictures might be preſented to his eye.

But, as it is impoſſible for the wiſeſt man to oppoſe fate with contrivances, the prince, about his fourteenth year, going one day into an apartment of the palace, ſaw a female attendant, who, upon his approach, ſhut down the lid of a cheſt with great haſte. He inſiſted upon ſeeing the contents, which happened to be port-folios of drawings. At firſt ſhe refuſed, but the prince, being importunate, at length uplifted the lid, and opened a volume, which he had ſcarcely done, when the fatal portrait of the fair princeſs, who (the aſtrologers had foretold) was to occaſion him ſo many perils, preſented itſelf to his view. He inſtantly fainted, and the ſlave conveyed intelligence of his condition to the ſultan, and related the unhappy cauſe of the diſorder. When recovered from his fit, his mind became diſtractedly bent on travelling, and the ſultan was obliged to ſubmit to his inclination.

Freed from reſtraint, the prince ſet out in purſuit of the original, whoſe portrait has captivated him. The ſon of his father's vizier, named Jaffier, who had been brought up with Prince Ferokh-Faul from his infancy, when he heard of his forlorn condition, offered to accompany him, which was accepted. After much toilſome and fatiguing travel, they reached a populous city, through every ſtreet and alley of which they ſearched in vain. Quitting this city in deſpair, the prince took up his abode at an idol temple not far from it, which had many ſpacious buildings for pilgrims and devotees, and reſolved to propitiate heaven by a portion of prayer and penance.

A few days after, Jaffier once more viſited the city, to find out, if poſſible, the original of the portrait which had deſtroyed the repoſe of his maſter's heart; and the prince remained alone in the temple. During the night, he repaired to the niche of the principal idol, which was illuminated with lamps, in order to invoke ſucceſs to his purſuits. When half of the night was paſſed, he heard the ſound of footſteps, and, ſuppoſing them thoſe of evil

ſpirits, concealed himſelf behind the image. Suddenly entered a band of thieves, who, after the manner of the Hindoos, proſtrating themſelves before the idol, ſaid, 'We hear that the daughter of the ſultan of this city ſleeps upon a bed ſet with jewels, and wears ornaments equal in value to the revenues of an empire. If to-night, through thy auſpicious promotion of our deſigns, we ſhould gain the object of our deſires, we will make the princeſs' head an offering at thy ſacred threſhold.' Having ſaid this, they departed in ſearch of their prey, and Ferokh-faul, loſt in aſtoniſhment at their wickedneſs and preſumption, wondered how they could take the princeſs from her apartments, in the inmoſt part of a palace, ſurrounded by guards. In a ſhort time, however, twenty ſtout robbers brought the bed, and upon it the princeſs faſt aſleep, and unſuſpecting of her danger. Placing it before the idol, they bowed themſelves in proſtration.

Ferokh-faul, from behind the image, on perceiving the beauty of the princeſs, was wrapt in the maze of aſtoniſhment; and, regarding her murder as a horrid cruelty, determined to attempt to reſcue her. Having conſidered an inſtant, he hit upon a ſtratagem, and, in a gentle tone, exclaimed, 'Your votive offering is accepted, and, in return for ſuch piety, your undertakings under my protection henceforward always meet with ſucceſs.' The ſtony-hearted wretches, thinking this ſpeech proceeded from their deity, became more fervent in their devotions, and renewed their proſtrations.

When the prince ſaw that his ſtratagem had taken effect, he continued to ſpeak, ſaying, 'The gracious command is iſſued from our throne, that all of you, quitting the temple, commiſſion one who is moſt diſtinguiſhed among you for piety and devotion, to lay the bed of the princeſs on my altar.' They did ſo; when Ferokh-faul, ſuddenly ſpringing from behind the idol, ſevered the robber's head from his body with a ſingle ſtroke of his ſabre. The thieves, after waiting ſome time the return of their comrade, ſent in another, who alſo fell, and, in the ſame manner, one after another, the whole twenty were laid dead at the prince's feet.

Upon this, the prince awakened the princeſs, who, on perceiving her ſituation, trembled with apprehenſion; but Ferokh-faul, having aſſured her that ſhe was ſafe, and acquainting her with the danger which ſhe had eſcaped, allayed her apprehenſions, and undertook to re-convey her to the palace. Exerting his utmoſt ſtrength, he lifted the bed upon his head, and carried it to the wall of the royal citadel, where he mounted the battlements, drew up the bed with the princeſs, and conducted her to the apartment which ſhe pointed out. The princeſs having offered thanks to the Almighty for her eſcape, expreſſed her gratitude to Ferokh-faul, whom ſhe intreated to inform her who he was, and in what manner ſhe could repay ſuch vaſt obligations.

The prince gave her an account of his adventures, and was about to take his leave, which the princeſs oppoſed with many arguments. While they were in converſation the dawn appeared, and the attendants of the haram, agreeably to cuſtom, came to wait on their miſtreſs. But when they beheld the princeſs ſitting with a handſome youth, ſuppoſing that ſomething diſhonourable had happened, they trembled for dread of puniſhment. At length, regarding ſecrecy and connivance as means of their own ruin, they haſtened to the great chamberlain or ſuperintendant of the haram, called the Nazir, whom they informed of the calamitous affair. At firſt he refuſed to credit them, eſteeming ſuch a thing impoſſible; but, on their repeated aſſertions, proceeded to the chamber of the princeſs, and was convinced that ſhe was diſgraced. Without conſideration, he ruſhed upon Ferokh-faul, and, with diſhonouring violence, pulled him from his ſeat, and tied his hands behind him, when the princeſs exclaimed, 'Stupid Nazir, this youth is my adopted brother; dare not to injure a ſingle hair of his head.' The Nazir, ſuppoſing her words to proceed from hardened aſſurance, reproached her in the bitterеſt terms, and, running to the ſultan, informed him of what had happened. The anger of the ſultan aroſe

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like the waves of the raging ſea, and he inſtantly ordered the prince to execution, who, reſigning himſelf to the divine will, advanced with firm ſteps to meet his death. The princeſs, diſtracted at the ſituation of her deliverer, ran wildly into the preſence of the ſultan and revealed the whole affair, adding, that the proof of her veracity would be found in the bodies of the robbers lying in the temple.

When the ſultan, on examination of the temple, was convinced of the truth of the princeſs' account, he trembled, and bluſhed at his own raſhneſs. Having ſent for Ferokh-faul into his preſence, he intreated his pardon, which was readily granted, and, after refuſing the ſultan's liberal offers of reward, the prince requeſted a ſpeedy diſmiſſal. The ſultan very unwillingly conſented, and Ferokh-faul leaving the capital, with his friend Jaffier, proceeded on his way, till he came to the city of Oogein (the capital of Maliva, a province of Hindoſtan), where he took up his reſidence, to wait intelligence of the plunderer of his heart.

The intelligent Jaffier, in order to obtain a clue to the hopes of Ferokh-faul, was extremely active in his reſearches, and, after much deliberation, his judgment laid the following plan. In one of the ſtreets of Oogein, where travellers reſorted from the four quarters of the globe, having prepared a warehouſe, he ſtocked it with the rarities of the world, and placed in it the picture which had diſturbed the happineſs of the prince, in hopes that ſome voyager might recognize and give him intelligence of the original.

Much time elapſed before his object was anſwered; but at laſt a traveller, who had explored the earth, arrived, and ſaid, 'This is the picture of a princeſs who has profeſſed utter deteſtation of all male-kind. She is queen of Shunguldeep, a kingdom inhabited only by women: and, though her beauty and delicacy of perſon exceed deſcription, yet, in valour and wit ſhe particularly excels. A deſert of two hundred miles in extent, void of water, and the whole tract compoſed of burning ſands, ſurrounds her dominions, to which entrance is next to impoſſible; but if, by chance, ſome death-devoted wretch find his way, he is inſtantly ſlain.' When Jaffier heard this account of the queen of the empire of love, he haſtened to impart it to the prince, who was ſo overjoyed at the happy tidings, that, in the intoxication of delight, he forgot himſelf, and, in his extreme impatience, wiſhed to ſoar as a bird, and, at one flight, to reach the country of his beloved. Jaffier, with much difficulty, reſtrained his impatience, and prevailed upon him to remain a few days. During this interval he provided ſome rich ſuits of female attire, and various ſorts of muſical inſtruments (on which the prince and himſelf excelled in playing, as alſo in ſinging), hoping, under the diſguiſe of ſinging-girls, to gain admittance to the Amazonian queen. Having every thing ready, they reſigned themſelves to the guidance of Providence, and purſued their journey toward the object of hope.

After many days of toilſome march, they, at length, reached the wilderneſs mentioned by the traveller; through which, with much difficulty, they proceeded. When the ſun had aſcended to its zenith, having reached the foot of a tree, they reſted under its ſhade. As it happened, in this tree a ſimurgh, a bird in great celebrity in Oriental romance, had built her neſt, toward which a monſtrous black ſnake was winding its way to deſtroy the brood; but the prince, drawing his ſabre, cut him in pieces, and laid the fragments in a heap on the ground; after which, overcome by ſleep, he lay down, as did alſo Jaffier.

Toward ſun-ſet, the ſimurgh, who had gone in ſearch of food for her young, returned, laden with the moſt delicate fruits from various parts of the earth. When ſhe perceived the ſleepers, ſuppoſing them enemies to her offſpring, ſhe was going to put them to death, but the neſtlings, ſeeing her intention, informed her of their eſcape from the ſnake through the humanity of the prince. Upon this the ſimurgh, repenting her raſhneſs, advanced ſoftly to the pillow of Ferokh-faul, and gently awaking him, uttered grateful thanks for his kindneſs, preſenting him, at the ſame time, with an offering of delicious fruits, and ſaying,

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'In return for the kindneſs ſhewn to my young ones, I now adopt thee as my ſon, and regard the furtherance of thy views, by every means in my power, as incumbent upon me. Let me know then, if thou haſt any deſign in purſuit, without reſerve, that I may uſe every endeavour to promote its completion, and give my utmoſt aſſiſtance to enſure its ſucceſs.

The prince, upon this unexpected kindneſs of the ſimurgh, related his adventures, and the object of his preſent expedition. The ſimurgh replied, by aſſuring him of her aſſiſtance, and adviſed him to reſt for that night. On the morrow the ſimurgh, having made the prince and Jaffier ſeat themſelves upon her back, flew with rapidity toward Shunguldeep, and about ſunſet deſcended with them near the capital, where the beautiful object of their ſearch reſided. She then preſented Ferokh-faul with a feather from her wing, and deſired, that in any peril or danger which might occur, he would caſt a ſmall bit of it into a fire, when ſhe would, in an inſtant, fly to his aſſiſtance. The prince, having thanked her for her kindneſs, took leave of the friendly ſimurgh, who ſoared out of ſight in the twinkling of an eye.

Ferokh-faul and Jaffier, having now diſguiſed themſelves in the female apparel, proceeded to the city, bearing under their arms different inſtruments of muſic; and, as the roſes of their cheeks were free from down, and their ſide-locks and hair long, they appeared ſo like women, that no ſuſpicion of their ſex could ariſe. Fearleſs, therefore, of the puniſhment of the queen, they entered the ſtreets in perfect ſelf-ſecurity, and by happy chance came to a ſquare, where were aſſembled a company of angelic damſels, whom the two pretended ſinging-girls joined, and, having ſaluted them after the manner of ſtrolling performers, begged pardon for their intruſion. The damſels required their names, on which Ferokh-faul replied, 'I am Dilpuzzera Iadoorowa, and this, my ſiſter, is called Nadea. Led by the fame of the munificence and liberality of your auguſt ſovereign to foreigners, which extends to the extremities of the world, we formed the ſacred vow of pilgrimage to her throne; and having, by our lucky ſtars, overcome the difficulties of a long journey, have juſt reached this heavenly city. If permitted, by our indulgence, we will preſent a ſpecimen of the ſkill we poſſeſs.'

The company, highly pleaſed at this addreſs, treated them agreeably to the cuſtoms of thoſe who are hoſpitable to ſtrangers, and ſeated them in a reſpectful manner. The two friends, having tuned their inſtruments, ſung a love ſong, which drew forth the plaudits to the aſſembly, after which they performed on various inſtruments, with ſuch exquiſite ſkill, as to charm, into rapture, the whole audience, who ſtrewed pieces of gold and ſilver at their feet as thick as roſe-leaves budding in the ſpring. When the company broke up, our adventurers having fixed themſelves in a lodging, congratulated each other on the ſucceſs of their ſtratagem.

Early the following morning a lady, named Sunnobin, who held the office of prime vizier to the queen, and was diſtinguiſhed for beauty, wit, and accompliſhments, having heard of the arrival of the ſtrange muſicians, ſent for them, and their performance, ſo delighted her that ſhe thought them worthy of being introduced to play and ſing before the queen, and, having preſented them with the richeſt dreſſes and moſt valuable ornaments, took them with her to court. Ferokh-faul, at the ſight of the dazzling beauty of the original, whoſe portrait had enſnared his heart, could, with difficulty, preſerve himſelf from fainting; but, ſummoning all his reſolution to his aid, he compoſed his mind, and ſang with ſuch paſſion and ſweetneſs, as enraptured the princeſs, who conferred upon him and Jaffier the moſt munificent gifts, and commanded them to perform before her twice a-week.

After they had reſided ſome time in Shunguldeep, the prince ventured to enquire of Sunnobin the cauſe of the queen's diſguſt to mankind: when the vizier, condeſcending to gratify his curioſity, ſaid, "I will relate it to thee, as ſhe informed me, exactly in her own words."

'The firſt form which was decreed to me was that of a bird; and, according to the eſtabliſhed uſages of this curious

rious world of production, in which the connecting chain of existence depends upon offspring, and where the female cannot avoid society with the male, I necessarily preferred a help-mate. In process of time, fate decreed to me two young ones; I built my nest, laid my eggs, and hatched them. Suddenly one night, the darkness of which was increased by uncommon thick clouds, a fire seized our grove, and surrounded my nest. I, being asleep, perceived it not until too late. As my young were not yet able to fly, and I could not convey them away both at once, I intreated the assistance of my mate; but he cowardly deserted me, and left us to our fate. Motherly affection prevailed, and I was consumed with my children, but the good I had done meeting the acceptance of the Most High, he revived me again in the beautiful form of the queen you now see before you. Remembering the cruel inconstancy and treacherous desertion of my mate, I have resolved to hold no connection with man, and have vowed lasting enmity against his sex, while constrained to dwell in the shape of woman.'

The prince communicated this wonderful transmigration to Jaffier, and, after some time, they requested their dismission from court, under pretence of returning home. The queen and Sunnobin having, in vain, intreated them to remain, at length consented to their departure, and, in return for the pleasure their musical talent had afforded, conferred upon them many rich jewels, and an immense sum of money. Having taken leave, they left the city, and having thrown off their female attire, burnt it, together with their instrumenrs of music. The prince then cast into the fire a bit of the feather of the simurgh, who instantly appearing, as she had promised, at their desire bore them to the borders of the kingdom of Shunguldeep. By advice of Jaffier, the prince having collected a band of chosen men well armed, was with them once more conveyed by the simurgh into the favourite garden of his mistress, under cover of the night.

The following morning, when the queen's attendants came as usual to gather flowers, they were suddenly surrounded, and all slain, excepting one, allowed purposely to escape, that she might convey to her mistress intelligence of the disaster. The queen, upon this unwelcome occurrence, dispatched a faithful and experienced servant to enquire of the enemy the cause of the invasion. She was informed that he was the heir of the kingdom of Serendib, who had vowed eternal hatred to woman, and, in order that he might not see the hateful sex, wore constantly a thick veil; while his army, composed of simurghs, destroyed every female they met; and that, hearing Shunguldeep was governed by women, he had marched to put them to the sword.

On the return of the messenger, the queen, after much consideration, sent another, to signify that she had as great a hatred to man as he had to woman, but her reason for it was great; and, unless he had one as substantial, what he did was unworthy of his character. To this he replied, that he had an heart-afflicting cause; and then related the tale she had told her vizier, only reversing the circumstance of the male-bird.

The queen, astonished at the resemblance of their fates, requested an interview, to which the prince assented; when she repeated her adventures and transmigration to her present condition. Ferokh-faul now proposed, as their fortunes were similar, to lay aside animosity, and unite in marriage. To this she agreed, and the fair Sunnobin was prevailed upon to accept Jaffier, who was appointed vizier of the united kingdoms of Serendib and Shunguldeep.

TRIAL OF HADFIELD FOR HIGH TREASON.

THURSDAY morning, June 26, came on, in the Court of King's Bench, Westminster, the trial of James Hadfield for High Treason. At nine o'clock the four Judges took their seats, and the prisoner was brought into Court.

Mr. *Abbott* opened the proceedings

ings on the part of the crown; after which

The *Attorney-General* addreſſed the jury, and called the following witneſſes.

Joſeph Calkin.—I belong to the muſical band of Drury-Lane theatre, and was in the orcheſtra, oppoſite to where the king ſits, on the 15th of May; I ſaw the priſoner in the pit; and, at the moment when his majeſty came into his box, I turned my eyes towards the audience, ſaw the priſoner, above all the reſt, with a piſtol in his hand, which, at that inſtant, went off, pointed at his majeſty, as it appeared to me; the piſtol was then dropped on the ground. I helped to ſecure the priſoner, by handing him over the rails, and conducted him to the muſic-room, where the Duke of York and Mr. Sheridan came ſoon after. On the duke's entering the room, the priſoner ſaid, "Your royal highneſs is a good fellow, but this is not the worſt that is brewing."

John Holroyd, *Jeremiah Parkinſon*, Major *Wright*, and *Elizabeth Ormiſton*, all depoſed to the ſame effect.—*Moſes Dyte* and *J. F. Wood*, proved the fact of the piſtol having been fired at the royal box.

The *Duke of York* was the next witneſs called.—[When his royal highneſs appeared on the judges' bench, the priſoner, who had previouſly ſhewn not the leaſt emotion, but ſurveyed, with a ſort of vacant ſtare, the objects around him, ſtarted up, and ſaid, "Ah! God bleſs his highneſs, he is a good ſoul!"]

Duke of York.—I was at Drury-lane the 15th of May; I cannot ſwear I ſaw the priſoner in the houſe, but ſaw him, after he fired the piſtol, in the muſic-room. The moment I entered he ſaid, "God bleſs you, I know you." I inſtantly recognized the man's face, but where I had ſeen him I knew not. I ſaid to the priſoner, "You have been one of my orderly dragoons, have you not?" The priſoner replied, he had been with me ſince the day after the battle of Famars. His anſwers, on other topics, were ſuch as to aſſure me he was perfectly acquainted with what I aſked him. He ſaid, his life was forfeited; that he was tired of life, and that he regretted nothing but that his wife would only be a wife to him a few days longer. He ſaid, once or twice, "The worſt has not happened yet." During this time he did not pourtray the leaſt appearance of derangement; he was as collected as a perſon poſſibly could be.—After his majeſty was gone, I remained to ſee the houſe ſearched; a perforation was traced fourteen inches higher than where his majeſty ſat; and, on looking about, a ſlug was found in the orcheſtra: there was a ſmell of powder about it.

Joſeph Richardſon, Eſq. ſaid, that he was preſent at the examination of the priſoner, in the muſic-room. When the Duke of York entered the priſoner ſaid, with enthuſiaſm, "God bleſs him, he is the ſoldier's friend and love."—He denied any intention to take away the life of the ſovereign. There did not appear, in the conduct of the man, any one indication of lunacy. When preparations were made to examine him he ſaid, that there was no need of ſo much trouble—if they would but uſe him well, he ſhould tell the whole truth; "I was tired of life," ſaid he, "and my plan was to get rid of it by other means. I did not mean any thing againſt the life of the king: I knew the attempt alone would anſwer my purpoſe."

W. Harman ſaid, that he had known the priſoner for ſeven years. On the 15th of May he called upon the witneſs at his employer's, Mr. Dick's, in Green-hill's Rents, near Smithfield. He ſhewed a pair of piſtols, which, he ſaid, he had bought for his young maſter. He ſaid, he had paid 8s. for them, but that after cleaning them he ſhould make a profit of 4s. He left one of the piſtols at the workſhop, leſt, as he ſaid, it would frighten his wife. The priſoner appeared to him to be perfectly cool and collected.

Mr. *Dick*, by whom the laſt witneſs was employed, corroborated his evidence reſpecting the piſtols. He ſaid, that the priſoner was perfectly calm, though he remarked, in lower ſpirits than uſual.

W. Harriſon ſhaved the priſoner on the 15th of May. He ſaw nothing particular in his conduct or demeanour.

George

George Webb proved, that the prisoner was the man who, on the 15th of May, called at his master's shop, in St. John's-street, to buy an ounce of superfine gunpowder. He knew him by his eye being drawn, and by the scar on his face.

T. Punter and *J. Bagenall*, who were shopmates of the prisoner, proved that they had seen him, on the 15th of May, between three and four o'clock, in Aylesbury-street. He staid to take one glass of brandy and water, and then went away, as he said, upon particular business. He appeared to them to be perfectly collected.

Here the attorney-general closed the evidence for the prosecution.

Mr. *Erskine* then rose.—The importance of the cause, he observed, in which, by special order of the court, he stood as counsel for the prisoner, must stand as an eternal monument of the civil jurisprudence of this nation. It placed the country and its inhabitants at once upon the highest pinnacle of justice. The king, in the midst of his deserved popularity, and amidst the chorus resounding to his praise, had been shot at in a public theatre; the supposed assassin, however, was untouched in the way of injury, the king remained tranquil and serene, and the offender was placed, as he should be, in safe custody. He must agree with the attorney-general, that to fire a pistol maliciously at any person was a capital offence; but he could not but remark, on this difference, that, if the offence had been committed against a mean person, the prisoner must have been tried without knowing who were to be his jury, and what was the evidence to be adduced against him. But, the offence having been committed against this king's own person, the prisoner was covered by the strong armour of the law. The acts which were passed, in the violent struggles of strong parties, now came fortunately in aid of a simple and insulated individual. The crime with which he was charged was nothing less than that of parricide against the state. It was happy, therefore, that a quarantine was given, in order to prevent the effects of a hasty judgment. As counsel for the prisoner, he was bound to take his instructions, if instructions he could give. He, unfortunately, from the state of his mind, could give no instruction whatever. As counsel, however, he (Mr. Erskine) was bound to deal in justice and benevolence, and to act with equal good faith to the prisoner and to his country. He should, in this instance, employ no quibble of law, but state the law fairly as it was, and as it had been fairly stated by his majesty's attorney-general. The principle of the law was precisely laid down, but its application was a task of some difficulty. He was ready to admit, that, though the prisoner was tired of his own life, he derived thence no right to compass the death of the king. But he must endeavour to vindicate his client, in the only way in which he could be vindicated, by shewing that he laboured under an absolute privation of reason. It was matter of extreme difficulty, "so fearfully and wonderfully are we made," to trace the wanderings of the human mind, which had so often confounded the wisdom of the judges in that and every other court. He was willing to admit, that the size of the understanding should not be taken into account, and that its weakness should not be considered, if the party was proved to be *compos mentis*. Lord Coke, and after him Lord Hale, had adopted this phrase, as describing most significantly the state of mind in the party. They acknowledged, that it was most difficult to draw a line between a perfect and a partial insanity, and that such cases should be well weighed, lest there should be an injustice on the one side, or too much indulgence on the other. The attorney-general had talked of a total privation of memory as the only excuse under such circumstances. If it was meant by this, that a husband should forget that he had a wife, a parent that he had children, &c. this definition was certainly too broad and general. Lunatics, instead of experiencing this total privation of memory, were sometimes stronger in their recollections, and subtle in their reasonings, though from false principles. Such was the situation of the unfortunate man now at the bar. His conduct, when the moment of frenzy was past, might wear the colour of sanity, but still

ſtill he had reſiſtleſs proofs to bring that he was wholly deprived of ſenſe and reaſon. If it could be proved that he was actuated by an evil and miſchievous intent when he fired the piſtol at the ſovereign, any inſanity lurking in a corner of his mind ſhould certainly not be admitted as an excuſe. It was for the jury to enquire, whether the man, at the moment of firing the piſtol at his majeſty, was actuated by malice, or was labouring under the dominion of a melancholy and miſerable inſanity. That the latter was the caſe he ſhould prove by the ſtrongeſt evidence, and ſhew, at the ſame time, the character of the man's mind. He was now twenty-nine years of age. He had entered as a ſoldier in 1793. He had behaved with the greateſt gallantry in an action near Liſle, in May, 1794; he had received ſeveral ſabre wounds in the head, had been cut in other places, and left for dead upon the field. In conſequence of theſe wounds, the texture of his brain had been injured, and his reaſon deranged. He had gone to the theatre, in order to ſacrifice himſelf, as an immolation in imitation of our Saviour, and the offence which he had committed was done in order to avoid the crime of ſuicide. He was the father of an infant but eight months old, and this infant he had attempted, on the Tueſday preceding this offence, to deſtroy, merely becauſe his frenzy told him that his time was come, and he did not chuſe to leave his child behind him. He bore no malice againſt the child, any more than he did againſt his ſovereign. His imagination was ſo morbid as to ſuppoſe that mankind would be benefited by his death. He was loyal in his feelings, and he had entered into no miſchievous aſſociations. His idea was, at one time, to have fired over the king's coach, but then he thought that he ſhould be torn to pieces, and has changed his mind only from the idea that by firing over the king's box, though he ſhould procure his own death, he ſhould, at leaſt, be certain of a decent burial. In the priſoner's conduct there was nothing but derangement and diſtemper. It was for the jury to exerciſe that reaſon of which God had been pleaſed to deprive his client, and to ſay, whether his conduct proceeded from malice or from madneſs.

The following witneſſes were called by Mr. Erſkine:

Major *Ryan.* He ſaid, he had been a captain in the 15th regiment of light dragoons, to which the priſoner at the bar had alſo belonged. He remembered him perfectly well; he was abroad with the regiment in 1793. He believed the priſoner was in all the actions, in which the regiment was engaged, till the 18th of May, 1794, when he was wounded near Liſle. He conducted himſelf, before that time, like a good ſoldier, and a good dragoon. He always appeared to be a loyal man. The priſoner and himſelf were both left in a pond for dead. They were then ſurrounded by a great number of French cavalry and infantry. He had not ſeen him from that action till September, 1795. He then appeared to be incoherent, and ſhewed evident ſymptoms of mental derangement.

Mr. *M'Gill* ſaid, he knew the priſoner, and was in the battle with him when he was wounded. He knew him in the year 1793. He was a very good ſoldier, and was always conſidered to be perfectly loyal to the king. He himſelf had received two ſlight ſcars in endeavouring to reſcue him. When he received his wounds he was fighting gallantly for his king and country. It was ſuppoſed he was left for dead in the field. The next time that he ſaw him after that was at Croydon barracks, after his return from France. He heard he had been in an hoſpital, and could not believe he was alive. He was aſking him ſome trifling queſtions, when the priſoner ſnatched a ſmall bayonet, and made a lunge at him. From that attempt on a man, who had formerly endeavoured to ſave his life, he concluded he was then deranged.

John Lane ſaid, he was a ſoldier in the Coldſtream regiment of guards. He was a priſoner in France in 1795. He was in an hoſpital three miles from Verſailles, and the priſoner was brought to the ſame hoſpital. He never ſpoke the firſt evening he came. The witneſs converſed with him the next day.

When

When the doctors came up in the morning, he looked round wildly, and, at laſt, ſpoke. He ſaid, "I have been aſleep a great while, but I am awake now. I am a man come from England; I am come from London, (ſaid he.) I am King George." He looked like a man that was out of his mind. He turned his head round towards the witneſs, and ſaid, "Lend me that looking-glaſs." The witneſs gave him a looking-glaſs that was near him, when he looked at, and felt about, his head. The witneſs aſked him what he was feeling for? "For my crown of gold (ſaid he). I am King George, and live in Red-Lion-ſtreet, Clerkenwell." From the obſervations he made on him, he thought him inſane. He was taken away, and put in a cell by himſelf, under the idea that he was a madman. He ſaw him, in about three weeks after that, walking in the garden very ſerious by himſelf. The witneſs ſaid to him—"How do you do, King George?" The priſoner laughed, and ſaid—"That is all done away now." He then ſeemed to be in a better ſtate of health.

Mr. *Cline* ſaid, he had examined the priſoner's wounds yeſterday, which was the firſt time he ſaw him. He examined the wound on his temple, which was very conſiderable: but it was not at all probable, that that wound, from the direction it had taken, had injured his brain. There was a wound immediately under the eye-brow, which appears to have penetrated the ſkull, and, in all probability, the brain was injured in conſequence of that wound. He alſo examined a wound the priſoner had on the back of his head. There were likewiſe two other wounds ſituated near the upper part of the head, which appear alſo to have penetrated the ſkull, and have, probably, injured the brain likewiſe in thoſe parts. And it very frequently happens, that injuries to the brain produce a derangement of the underſtanding. The mental faculties are variouſly affected; ſometimes loſs of memory, at other times ſome particular ſenſe, and, very frequently, that derangement commonly called inſanity. Whether it is likely to be permanent or not depends very much on its duration. If it exiſts ſome time after the accident that occaſioned it, there is a probability of its permanency. If it has laſted ſix or ſeven years after the accident, I ſhould conceive it would be permanent. Thoſe who are inſane, either from original conſtitution, or from wounds in the brain, are very often capable of reaſoning and ſpeaking as if they were ſane. They frequently appear rational in their converſation and conduct. They talk perfectly rational for one inſtant, and then, immediately after, perhaps, ſhew ſymptoms of inſanity.

Dr. *Creighton* ſaid, he was a phyſician, and had paid particular attention to the diſeaſe of madneſs. He had not the leaſt doubt but the priſoner was inſane. He was not a maniac, but he laboured under mental derangement, which was common, but of a particular kind. He had examined his wounds, and they were very probable cauſes of a diſpoſition to that madneſs. There were many inſtances of that kind of madneſs, that had been occaſioned by injuries done to the brain. He believed that the priſoner had laboured conſtantly under that kind of madneſs from the firſt attack. When any queſtion was aſked about any common matter, his anſwers were very correct: but, when queſtions were put to him on the ſubject of his lunacy, his anſwers were irrational. That was a very common thing with madmen of that deſcription. He might have conducted himſelf rationally at times. It was neceſſary that his madneſs ſhould be awakened in his mind, in order to make him act under it: but that madneſs depends more on the ſtate of his health than on any other circumſtance. Hot weather was a very common cauſe of the agitation of it.

On croſs-examination the doctor ſaid, he ſaw and converſed with the priſoner laſt night. He talked to him on religious ſubjects, and on the ſubject of his crime. In converſing on theſe ſubjects, he did not exhibit, in his behaviour, any degree of violence. He mentioned, that he thought he had been ordained to die, and to die as Chriſt did. His converſation produced conviction in his mind that he was inſane. Prior to that he had aſked him,

if he had been well treated during his confinement, and how he had got his wounds? To theſe queſtions he anſwered very correctly. He was accompanied by Mr. Erſkine and Mr. Cline when he viſited the priſon. Mr. Kirby was alſo preſent.

Mr. *Liddердale* ſaid, he was a ſurgeon in the 15th regiment of light dragoons, and had been in that ſituation ſince the 22d of July, 1795. He knew the priſoner, and had ſeen him firſt at Croydon barracks: he was brought there inſane, in a cart, from Carſhalton: they were obliged to tie him down to the bed in the uſual mode. He continued in that ſtate for about a fortnight, and then he was diſcharged from the regiment on account of his inſanity, and of the wounds he had received in the ſervice. It appeared to him, theſe wounds were the probable cauſe of that derangement.

Captain *Wilſon* ſaid, he was an officer in the 15th regiment of light dragoons. He knew the priſoner, Hadfield, and remembered him in ſeveral engagements. He alſo remembered the circumſtance of his being wounded, and being ſuppoſed to have been killed. No dragoon, he believed, had a better character, and every other good quality that belonged to a ſoldier in greater perfection. If any man had been propoſed to be ſelected from the regiment who was moſt diſtinguiſhed for his bravery, loyalty, and zeal, Hadfield would have been one of the firſt candidates. He was remarkable for theſe qualities. He did not ſee him again till he came home in 1796, when he ſaw him in the barrack-yard, bound down on a cart. They reported him mad, and he was diſcharged; Captain Wilſon underſtood on account of the wounds that had cauſed the inſanity.

The next ſet of witneſſes who were called were the relations of the priſoner, and perſons in whoſe houſe he had lodged. His brother, and his wife's two ſiſters, and their huſbands, were examined, and *Elizabeth Roberts*, whoſe evidence was very ſtrong. The ſubſtance of it was, that he had been a long time inſane from the wounds he had received; that he often talked at random; that he was a prince; at other times, that he was Jeſus Chriſt and God. They had been obliged, from time to time, to confine him to his bed, and to endeavour to keep the doors faſt; that had occurred every year. His wife, to whom he had been married four or five years, is a very careful woman. He was particularly ill at the full moon, and when the weather was hot. On Tueſday, the 13th of May laſt, which was only two days before he fired the piſtol, he came home about two o'clock; he had been bad ſince the Saturday or Monday before. When he came home, he uttered a number of groſsly blaſphemous expreſſions. He would have no dinner. When his wife aſked him where he had been, he ſaid, he had been to ſee God. His wife told him to hold his tongue, and that, if he did not, ſhe would have him confined. She aſked him if he would go to his work: he ſaid, he muſt go to his work to keep up the frame. They did not know what he meant by that. He went out, and, after ſome time, went to his work. He came home again in the evening, between ſeven and eight, along with Mr. Crick, and ſaid he had been to ſee God. He wanted to go into the garden to pray, and that he would ſee God. He ſaid, he was ordered to pray three hours, from nine to twelve. He ſaid, he was to be God Almighty's ſervant; he was to build a houſe at White Conduit; and that he and Mr. Truelock, the cobler, were to dwell in it. He was to be God, and Mr. Truelock was to be Satan: he had been to mark out the ground. After much perſuaſion, ſeveral of hi friends got him to bed; but he ſoon jumped out of ir, and ſaid, he muſt go into the garden, for that God Almighty had ordered it; he was prevented from going, and was put to bed again. About two o'clock in the morning he jumped out of bed again, and was going to kill his own child, which was about eight months old, and was then in bed with him and his wife. The mother got out of bed with the child, and, with great difficulty, reſcued it from him. "G—d d—n its little eyes," ſaid he, "I will kill it." The mother, and her ſiſter, who was in the houſe, ſcreamed out, and ſome aſſiſtance came: he went to a cupboard, and threw down a kettle

of

of water, and ſaid, that was to be his bed; God Almighty had told him ſo. He ſaid, he had loſt a great deal of blood, when nothing of the ſort had happened. When he got up next morning, he aſked for the child, of which he was very fond; and, when his wife would not give him the child, he aſked her the reaſon why: and when ſhe told him what had happened —that he had got up in the night-time, and had threatened to daſh its brains out, he replied, "ſhe was a d—d liar, and that he had not been up the whole of the night." His wife, in the morning, told him he ought to be aſhamed of himſelf to diſturb the whole houſe. He ſaid, ſhe was a liar; he never waked the whole night. He ſaid, God had told him he was to daſh out the brains of his child. He did not ſay why. He ſaid, he would go to work to keep up the frame: that was on the Wedneſday morning, the day before he fired the piſtol. He went to work after breakfaſt, between nine and ten. On the Wedneſday he was worſe; and in the evening and night he was ſo ill, that his ſiſter-in-law ſaid, ſhe was afraid of him, and did not go to bed the whole night. On Thurſday morning he appeared a great deal worſe: he ſaid, he had ſeen God in the night: his coach was ready, and he had been to dine with the king. He always ſpoke with the greateſt reſpect of the king, and was very loyal. He ſaid, if it were not for his wounds, he would once more go to the continent, and have another cut at the French. He always praiſed the king very highly, and ſaid, had it not been for him, he ſhould not have had any penſion. He wanted, on Thurſday, the 15th of May, to drink tea between three and four o'clock, for, that he was going to a club to be made an odd fellow; and his wife encouraged him in that, inaſmuch as ſhe thought it would amuſe him, and divert his mind. When he was in his right mind he was a very good man; he was about nine and twenty years of age.

After theſe witneſſes had been examined, the Lord Chief Juſtice aſked Mr. Erſkine, if he had nearly finiſhed his evidence? Mr. E. ſaid, he had not; but that there were nearly 20 witneſſes more to be examined.

Lord *Kenyon* aſked the attorney-general and the counſel, if, after what they had heard, they thought fit to carry the enquiry farther? The attorney-general replied, "Certainly not, if his lordſhip thought the evidence concluſive."

Lord *Kenyon*.—I think, Mr. Attorney-general, there can be no doubt of his inſanity; and, if the man was out of his ſenſes at the time, by the laws of England he cannot be found guilty; and, when one looks at the evidence, it brings ſome conviction to one's mind that he is moſt dreadfully deranged: yet, ſuch a man is a moſt dangerous enemy to ſociety; and it is impoſſible, with ſafety, to ſuffer ſuch a man to be let looſe upon the public, and to permit him to range at large; it muſt not be. I, however, only aſk, if it is neceſſary to proceed further on the trial, unleſs, indeed, you think that this caſe has been drawn up, in order to give a falſe colouring to the defence.

Mr. *Attorney-general*.—I have no reaſon to ſuppoſe it a colouring; the circumſtances now diſcloſed were unknown to me before.

Lord *Kenyon*.—The reſult, then, being ſuch as it is, in the preſent ſtate of the caſe he cannot be diſcharged; it alike concerns the king upon the throne and the beggar at his gate; for the ſake, therefore, of common juſtice, he muſt not be diſcharged; but ſo diſpoſed of, as that all relief may be adminiſtered to his unfortunate caſe. My brothers agree with me in thinking, that he was not ſo far under the guidance of reaſon as to be capable of knowing what he did; therefore, the court are of opinion, that he ſhould be carried to his late place of confinement, till he can be further diſpoſed of.

On the ſuggeſtion of Mr. Garrow, that, for the ſake of poſterity having a verdict handed down to them on the records, the Jury ſhould find a verdict of *Not guilty, being under the influence of mental derangement at the time he committed the act*. The Jury, without leaving the box, returned a verdict accordingly. The priſoner was immediately ſent back to Newgate.

POETRY,

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

ANACREON's FIRST ODE.

OF Atreus' ſons I fain would ſing,
Or touch to Cadmus' woes the ſtring;
In vain th'unwilling chords I move,
The lyre reſounds alone to LOVE.

The ſtrings I ſhift, I change the lyre,
To ſing Alcides I aſpire;
In vain th'unwilling chords I move,
The lyre reſounds alone to LOVE.

Farewell, ye heroes!—Every ſtring
Conſpires of LOVE alone to ſing.

ODE SECOND.

NATURE, to every creature kind,
To each their proper arms aſſign'd;
Horns to the bull, hoofs to the ſteed;
To hares gave heels of winged ſpeed.
She to the lion did bequeath
The yawning terrors of his teeth;
Gave fiſh to ſwim, and birds to fly,
And man with valour did ſupply.
For women ſhe had no ſuch arms.
What gave ſhe them? All BEAUTY's charms!
Theſe, inſtead of ſpear and ſhield;
Theſe, invincible, they wield;
Theſe the triumphant fair diſplay,
And valour, fire, and ſword, give away.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Enclofure from Admiral Milbank, Commander at Portſmouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

Hired armed Brig Conſtance,
Spithead, June 20.

Sir, I beg leave to acquaint you, that at ſeven P. M. the 19th inſt. St. Alban's Head bearing north by eaſt four or five leagues, I fell in with and captured a ſmall French cutter privateer, of eight men, armed with muſquetry, called les Deux Amis, belonging to Cherbourg, out two days, and had captured a ſloop called the Friends, of Guernſey, laden with ſtone.

MAYSON WRIGHT.

Copy of an Enclofure from Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Paſley, Bart. Commander in chief at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

Spitfire, Plymouth Sound, June 20.

Sir, I have the pleaſure to acquaint you, that this ſloop captured yeſterday, ten leagues S. S. E. from Scilly, the French brig privateer l'Heureux Courier, of Granville, carrying 14 6-pounders, and 54 men. She was on her return from her firſt cruize to the weſtward, and had made three captures, which reduced her complement.

MICHAEL SEYMOUR.

The Hon. Captain Curzon, of his majeſty's ſhip Indefatigable, has taken le Vengeur French privateer, of 16 guns.

Letter from Sir Charles Hamilton, Captain of his Majeſty's Ship Melpomene, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Goree, the 23d of April, 1800.

Sir, You will be pleaſed to acquaint the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that, having been informed that three French frigates were at anchor under the forts of Goree, this intelligence, with the force and ſituation of theſe frigates, induced me to take his majeſty's ſhip Ruby, then watering at Port Praya, under my command, and with this additional force I proceeded immediately in queſt of them. In the afternoon of the 4th inſt. I reconnoitred the roadſted of Goree; but, not finding the frigates there, and conceiving our appearance ſufficient to alarm the garriſon, I diſpatched Lieutenant Tidy with a verbal meſſage, ſummoning the iſland to ſurrender: at midnight Lieutenant Tidy made me the ſignal agreed on, that my terms were complied with: the marines of the ſquadron were inſtantly landed, under the command of Captain Mac Cleverty, and the garriſon in our poſſeſſion before day. Their lordſhips will be well aware of the ſtrength and conſequence of this acquiſition, which, I am happy to ſtate, has been obtained ſo eaſily; Mr. Davis, of the Magnanime, being the only perſon wounded before our flag of truce was obſerved from the forts. On the 13th inſtant I diſpatched Mr. Palmer with two boats and 30 men to Jool (a factory dependant on Goree); he returned on the 22d, having executed his orders moſt perfectly to my ſatisfaction, and bringing with him from thence a French brigantine and ſloop, loaded with rice. C. HAMILTON.

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